

Peddie



CHRONICLE

SPRING/SUMMER
2025

*Farewell,
Mr. Quinn!*



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2020 Vision

Five years later, the Class of 2020 looks back on their disrupted senior year.



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Unseen Peddie

Explore hidden campus gems, from a secret tunnel to a Heisman Trophy, in this behind-the-scenes tour.

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PEDDIE CHRONICLE

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“Peddie has always been this
idea of beginning anew.”

— Head of School Peter Quinn



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The Citizen-Maker

Retiring Head of School Peter Quinn reflects on his years at Peddie,
the school's enduring spirit of reinvention and the legacy he leaves behind.



◀ **BREAKING BARRIERS ON THE MAT**

(From left) Amelia Kenney '28, Sarah Karlekar '26 and Addison "Addie" Collins '27 made up the girls' contingent on the 2024-25 Peddie wrestling team and found a welcoming community on the mat. "Everyone was super supportive and super nice about me joining," Collins said. Karlekar, who won her first match of the season, added, "I was pretty proud of that." Kenney hopes their presence will encourage other girls to follow: "I'm really glad that I've inspired other people to consider the possibility," she said.



Read more at peddie.org/wrestle.

Sree Lakkamraju '25 is Changing the Conversation on Tourette Syndrome

A MISDIAGNOSIS CAN BE FRUSTRATING. FOR SREE LAKKAMRAJU '25, IT WAS A CATALYST. NOW, SHE'S USING HER VOICE TO RESHAPE THE NARRATIVE AROUND TOURETTE SYNDROME.



Sree Lakkamraju '25 (center) has found an inclusive community at Peddie, but managing her Tourette Syndrome symptoms is a continuous effort.

Sree Lakkamraju '25 carries herself with quiet confidence. But her voice takes on a new intensity when she speaks about her journey from a long-overdue diagnosis to lobbying on Capitol Hill.

Two years ago, after doctors repeatedly dismissed her tics as allergies, excessive screen time and other unrelated issues, Lakkamraju received confirmation that she had Tourette Syndrome. The

diagnosis brought clarity to years of uncertainty.

“It was this missing puzzle piece,” she recalled.

Within months of her diagnosis, Lakkamraju channeled her experience into advocacy, becoming a youth ambassador for the Tourette Association of America, the only national organization dedicated to serving people with Tourette Syndrome and other tic disorders. She also joined the

youth council for the New Jersey Center for Tourette Syndrome (NJCTS).

In March 2024, her advocacy led her to Capitol Hill for the Tourette Association’s National Advocacy Day. There, she met with Rep. Tom Kean Jr., Rep. Bonnie Watson Coleman and staff from Senator Cory Booker’s office, advocating for the Safe Step Act, which would prevent insurance companies from requiring patients to try and

fail on lower-cost medications before covering prescribed treatments.

“They were super welcoming,” she said of the officials. “They took the time to get to know us, really hear what we had to say and listen to our experiences.”

Daily life with Tourette Syndrome presents its challenges. At Peddie, Lakkamraju benefits from smaller classes and supportive teachers, but managing symptoms requires constant effort. “Trying to focus on calculus while also controlling my breathing, keeping my eyes from darting, making sure my neck isn’t moving; It’s insane,” she said. During particularly difficult periods, when stress intensifies her tics, she sometimes needs to visit the Health Center. “People wonder why I wasn’t at a Spanish quiz. It’s

like, because I literally could not stop ticking,” Lakkamraju said.

A turning point in her Peddie journey came when a teacher encouraged her to enter the Reeves Speaking Contest, and Lakkamraju chose to share her experience with Tourette Syndrome. She made it to the finals. “It was the first time I acknowledged it at Peddie. I was really scared to talk about it, but my teacher said, ‘You need to take this and turn it into something positive,’” she recalled.

The community’s response touched her deeply. “There were people I didn’t know coming up to me. Some teachers said, ‘Thank you for sharing your story.’ That made me really happy,” Lakkamraju said.

Through her advocacy work, Lakkamraju frequently addresses misconceptions about

Tourette Syndrome. “People usually assume one person’s symptoms are universal, but that’s not true. It differs for everybody. For me, it might be tapping my hand or my eyes wandering around,” she said.

She recalled an encounter highlighting common misunderstandings: “They said, ‘Oh my god, you have Tourettes? Do something crazy. Why aren’t you screaming? Why aren’t you being crazy?’”

In addressing such misconceptions, Lakkamraju emphasized patience. “(I) don’t get defensive when trying to address these things because people usually aren’t intentionally trying to be rude,” she said.

Media portrayals, she said, only add to the stigma. “The media likes to publicize ‘crazy stuff.’ It looks better on TV.

They don’t realize that tic disorders are also really subtle stuff.”

Lakkamraju’s experiences have also shaped her career aspirations. This fall, she’ll attend New York University to study communicative sciences and disorders, though she hasn’t ruled out pre-med. As she prepares for the next chapter, she hopes her advocacy continues to shift perceptions.

“I hope I can help people see Tourette Syndrome for what it is — a part of life, not a limitation,” she said.



◀ **MASTER’S GAMBIT**
Narayan Venkatesh '28 claimed the 14-and-under title at the North American Youth Chess Championship in Washington, D.C., this past December, earning the prestigious FIDE Master (FM) designation — the third highest title in chess after Grandmaster and International Master. Venkatesh began dedicating himself to chess during the pandemic and has since worked tirelessly to surpass an ELO rating of 2300, a milestone that signifies exceptional skill and qualifies him for the FM title. “I’m proud that my perseverance and hard work paid off,” he said. Venkatesh is scheduled to compete in several tournaments this summer.

The Future Makers

in Peddie's Signature Experience Program

Whether they're pushing the boundaries of forensic science, diving into cultural anthropology, or taking the stage in New York City, Peddie students in the Signature Experience program aren't just learning — they're doing. This immersive program empowers students to turn curiosity into action, transforming their education into real-world impact.

In a forensic science lab at Rutgers University-Camden, Molly Olds '25 advances DNA identification techniques that could reduce wrongful convictions. Across the Delaware River in Philadelphia, Leena Mirchandani '25 co-authors a research paper on eosinophilic esophagitis at Children's Hospital of Philadelphia (CHOP). Meanwhile, in Boston, Sean Li '25 analyzes brain water flow patterns at Massachusetts General Hospital to improve traumatic brain injury detection.

Far from the lab, Antonette Uy '25 treks through the mountains of the Philippines,



Antonette Uy '25 visits Indigenous communities in the Philippines.

visiting Indigenous communities and uncovering new perspectives on global development. In Spain, Maggie Blakely '25 immerses herself in the rhythms of daily life, navigating a new language and culture. And in New York City, Yanelly DeLeon '25 takes the stage, training with professional actors while falling in love with the energy of the city she hopes to call home some day.

Olds, Mirchandani, Li, Uy, Blakely and DeLeon are just a few of the approximately 75 students who participate in Peddie's Signature Experience program each year. Students gain practical skills through immersive opportunities in STEM, the arts, computer science, creative writing, modern languages, Asian studies and a design-your-own Summer Signature Experience.

A Journey of Discovery

The results often surprise the students themselves.

Uy's Summer Signature Experience was initially a marine biology project studying thresher sharks in the Philippines. But when a medical condition prevented her from obtaining scuba certification, she had to pivot. Instead, she embarked on a deeply personal journey to explore her Filipino heritage, visiting the Tagbanua, Ifugao and Butbut Indigenous communities.



Maggie Blakely '25 pauses for a photo during her Modern Language Signature Experience in Spain's Aragon province.

"I traveled about 6,882 miles by plane, over 600 miles by car, 10 miles by boat, and about nine hours by foot," Uy recalled. She organized much of the project herself, with her mother helping to make contacts through travel organizations.

The experience fundamentally shifted her perspective. "After seeing how much gentrification and tourism affected everyday lives, I became interested in developmental economies. I want to help marginalized groups thrive," Uy said. She plans to study anthropology and economics in college, hoping to work in developing countries.



Inspired by her mother's collection of Patricia Cornwell novels, Molly Olds '25 studied forensic science for her STEM Signature Experience.



Leena Mirchandani '25 (second from right) gets a taste of city life during her STEM Signature Experience at Children's Hospital of Philadelphia.

For Blakely, the experience was less about shifting career goals and more about pushing boundaries. For her Modern Language Signature Experience, she spent five weeks in Spain through the School Year Abroad program, living with a host family in Huesca, in the Aragon province. Every weekday, she took Spanish grammar and history classes, followed by extracurricular activities such as art, dance and cooking — all conducted entirely in Spanish.

"One of the rules of the program is that you're only able to speak Spanish with your host families, even though mine spoke English," Blakely explained. "So I was super nervous when I first got there, but my host family was so patient with me, and it ended up really improving my Spanish-speaking abilities."

By the end of her stay, she had gained fluency and a deeper appreciation for

cultural immersion. "Towards the end of the program, I felt that I was able to understand not only conversations that I was in but between other members of my host family as well."

Unexpected Lessons

This kind of personal evolution is common among Signature Experience participants.

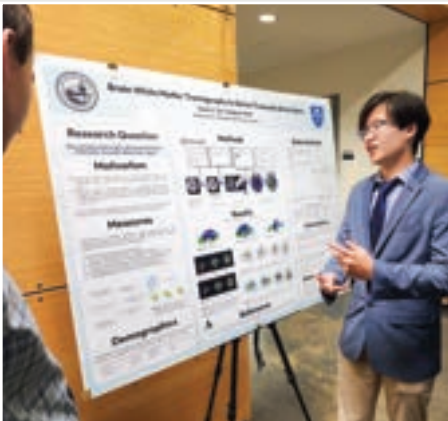
Mirchandani's summer at CHOP for her STEM Signature Experience began with an unexpected challenge: a collapsed shower tension rod in her Philadelphia apartment forced her to confront the realities of independent living. "I was like, 'Things are falling from the sky. What am I supposed to do?'" she remembered. By summer's end, fixing a shower rod would seem trivial compared to co-authoring a research paper and mastering complex lab protocols.

The path to these transformative experiences isn't always smooth. When the professor Olds was initially set to work with suddenly went on sabbatical, she had to quickly change course and advocate for herself to secure a new position. Her persistence paid off — she became the first Peddie student to pursue forensic genetics research through the STEM Signature Experience program.

Olds' passion for forensic science began at home, with a well-worn collection of Patricia Cornwell novels on her mother's bookshelf. "I read one in three days and thought, 'I must read another. This is amazing,'" she said. A class in biochemical forensics at Peddie cemented her interest.

Yanelly DeLeon '25 (center, holding camera) and her classmates at the New York Film Academy meet actor Matthew Modine.





Sean Li '25 shares his Computer Science Summer Signature Experience research project with peers and teachers at Peddie.

Her research focused on genetic identification. “Everyone’s like, ‘Oh, if you commit a crime, DNA will get you.’ But in actuality, DNA technology and identification are not as advanced as people think,” she explained. This fall, she’ll take that knowledge and resilience to the University of New Haven, where she’ll major in forensic science.

A Glimpse into the Future

The program offers some students a preview of the life they hope to lead. DeLeon spent three weeks at the New

York Film Academy’s (NYFA) acting program, staying in Pace University dorms and training with professional actors. To qualify for the Arts Signature Experience program, she had to compete in the Declamation Contest, act in multiple Peddie productions, and complete every available acting elective. Her dedication paid off when she arrived at NYFA with a schedule of six to seven classes daily, culminating in student film productions.

“I had to go in front of 175 kids, and I had to audition by myself,” she recalled. Between classes and performances, she explored the city she hopes to eventually call home, even meeting actor Matthew Modine of “Stranger Things” fame. “I fell in love with the city,” she said. “That’s where I want to go to college. And that’s where I want to live when I get older.”

Li’s Computer Science Summer Signature Experience at Massachusetts General Hospital similarly combined professional and personal growth. As the only high school student in the lab, he learned to set his own research goals while analyzing brain injury data. “I was given this data set, but I wasn’t really told what to do with it. I learned a lot about how to set my own goals and create ideas,” he explained. Graduate students using similar software became unexpected mentors, offering guidance and expertise.

Outside the lab, Li navigated Boston’s public transportation and expanded his cooking capabilities — occasionally setting off fire alarms in the process. The lab experience solidified his decision to study electrical engineering at Cornell University, with plans to apply his skills to medical applications.

Beyond the Classroom

What sets Peddie’s Signature Experience program apart from traditional coursework is its emphasis on authentic, independent experiences. Students aren’t just observing — they’re doing. Whether it’s Mirchandani earning her colleagues’ trust in a professional research environment, Uy coordinating complex travel logistics or DeLeon auditioning in front of 175 peers, participants face real challenges that demand real solutions.

“I felt truly valued,” said Mirchandani, reflecting on her time at CHOP. It’s a sentiment echoed by her peers, who consistently describe their experiences as transformative.

Each journey is different. Some students uncover unexpected passions, others solidify lifelong ambitions. But all emerge with a deeper understanding of themselves and the world around them, ready to take their next bold step.



FEAT OF ENGINEERING

Peddie Robotics Team 5895 members make adjustments to their robot during a recent competition. The team advanced to the FIRST Mid-Atlantic District Championships in early April, where they narrowly missed the title in a close final match — but earned enough points to qualify for the 2025 FIRST Championship in Houston, the pinnacle of the robotics season.

“We head to Houston ranked 30th out of 3,690 teams in the world by Statbotics and 32nd by YouTube robotics news channel First Updates Now,” said team mentor Kevin Brown.

“They’re a very dedicated group that loves the intellectual challenge of creating a machine that can compete at the highest level,” added lead team mentor Robert Tackett. “As a result of their efforts, the team is performing among the top robots in the world.”

PEAK AMBITION

Director of Health Services Dr. Aimee Goodman stands at Everest Base Camp, proudly holding the Peddie flag after an 11-day trek through the Himalayas. “This was a trip I had dreamed of since reading ‘Into Thin Air: A Personal Account of the Mt. Everest Disaster’ at age 10 — a true bucket list journey, a lifetime in the making,” Goodman said. “Preparing for the trek took six months of dedicated training, and it was the most physically challenging thing I’ve ever done, but also the most rewarding. Standing at Base Camp, surrounded by the world’s highest peaks, was an unforgettable experience.”

Read more Employee Notes on page 60.



GAME ON: THE NEXT STEP IN PEDDIE ATHLETICS

Peddie is making decisive moves to elevate its athletics program. The Zhao and Li Family Fitness and Exercise Center, which opened last year, set a new standard for training and wellness. Now, the focus shifts to revitalizing the outdoor facilities to meet the needs of today’s student-athletes and ensure Peddie remains a top destination for athletes.

After an 18-month review, a committee determined that the grass fields, built over former agricultural land without modern irrigation or drainage,

are unreliable for practice and games. Weather conditions make scheduling a challenge, and playing time is limited without lighting. Immediate action is needed to remain competitive with peer schools and provide the best possible experience for our athletes.

The top priority is transforming the existing grass football field into a state-of-the-art synthetic turf field, increasing its usability from serving one team in one season to six teams year-round, including football, soccer, field hockey and lacrosse.

Upgrading the turf and track surfaces and adding lights will more than double Peddie’s practice and playtime capacity, allow for night games and create a true hub for the school’s athletic community. Additionally, modern in-ground irrigation will improve the grass fields for baseball and softball, and practice areas for football and soccer, while reducing water waste.

The Peddie Board of Trustees approved this \$5.5 million project contingent on successful fundraising efforts with a goal to raise 70% of the total cost



in time to execute the project before the next home Peddie-Blair Day in the fall of 2026. Fundraising is underway, and those interested in contributing can contact Ryan Baumuller at rbaumuller@peddie.org or (609) 944-7692.

CATHY AND PAUL WATKINS BID FAREWELL TO PEDDIE

After 36 years of inspiring students and enriching the Peddie community, Director of Visual Arts Cathy Watkins and History Teacher and Writer-in-Residence Paul Watkins are retiring.

The morning of her interview at Peddie in 1989, Cathy Watkins nearly didn’t make the drive from Baltimore. A graduate student at the Maryland Institute College of Art, she had never considered teaching at an independent school.

“I woke up that morning and said to Paul, ‘I don’t think I want to live in New Jersey. I’m not going to that interview,’” she recalled. Her then-boyfriend, now husband, encouraged her to go anyway.

That fateful meeting with Interim Head of School Ann Seltzer proved serendipitous in more ways than one. Seltzer had recently heard Paul, an accomplished novelist, speak on NPR’s “Fresh Air” about his latest book. Soon, what began as a job interview for one became an opportunity for both. Cathy joined the visual arts department, while Paul — initially wary that full-time teaching might dull the edge of his writing career — agreed to teach evening classes part-time and was designated Peddie’s writer-in-residence.

Growing up, Paul had attended “very strict” all-boys boarding schools in England — “uniforms and all that sort of stuff” — and assumed teaching at a boarding school would feel too familiar. Instead, he discovered a passion for the classroom.

“Not only did I enjoy it, but I particularly enjoyed [teaching] high school. I kept fighting against it because it didn’t fit into this kind of narrative I created for myself,” Paul said. “Now I’m super proud of being here, and I’m such a total blue and gold.”



Paul Watkins demonstrates the use of a lensatic compass with a history class.



Paul and Cathy Watkins circa 1989

Building a Life and Legacy at Peddie

When Cathy and Paul arrived at Peddie, they weren’t yet married and, as such, were not invited to live on campus.

“We were banished to some banana-colored condominium complex,” Paul joked. They married soon after, and Cathy became department chair. Eventually, they moved into Octagon House, a residence that, according to school records, they have occupied longer than any faculty member has lived anywhere on campus, ever.

“We love the quirkiness of that house,” said Cathy. “I mean, it’s very drafty. It’s a good old house with tall ceilings. It is just fun. People say it’s haunted.”

Paul added, “Doc Martin, the school archivist, stopped me the other day and wanted the official word on whether it’s actually haunted. I hate to dispel the myth, but I do think we have a lot of squirrels.”

Transforming Peddie Arts and Humanities

The Peddie that Cathy and Paul encountered in 1989 was a very different place. The transformative Annenberg gift was still years away, and the arts program was in its infancy. Cathy was the only full-time visual arts teacher in the newly opened Swig Arts Center.

“We had a part-time music teacher. The choir that year for Vespers had two people in it,” she remembered. “There was no instrumental program, and Harry Holcombe was the full-time theater teacher. We were literally knocking around in that building [Swig] that first year.”

Under Cathy’s leadership, the visual arts department evolved into what she described as an “extremely rare” program at the high school level, one that emphasizes experimentation and creative risk-taking. The 2022 addition of the Donna L. Sands ’82 Exhibition Hall and specialized studio spaces have allowed students to push artistic boundaries even further.



Cathy Watkins prepares the Mariboe Gallery for her spring retrospective, “BETWIXT,” a farewell exhibition.

“I have a special soft spot for the senior thesis shows that go up in early May. The seniors who’ve been in Honors Studio Art all year have invested a great deal of their time, and also their vulnerability, their heart, into making the work,” Cathy said.

Meanwhile, Paul — the reluctant teacher — found his calling in the classroom. His creative writing and history classes became legendary among students, distinguished by his theatrical approach to storytelling. He would arrive to class with duffel bags full of artifacts, allowing students to handle historical objects and try on period military coats. His gift for narrative transformed history into drama.

“There’s never a year gone by when I didn’t at one moment look out and see that particular focus of gaze of a student who is having that moment, where, even if they’re not thinking, ‘Oh, I want to be a history teacher,’ they are passionate about something,” Paul said.

A Life Interwoven with Peddie

Cathy and Paul reflected on what they’ll miss most about Peddie: the fresh start each school year brings, the unexpected moments of discovery in their classrooms and the holistic connections that make boarding school life unique.

“I know I will miss the interactions with the perpetual, youthful student body,” Cathy said. “The beginning of each year and the excitement of seeing how students will respond to a particular assignment prompt.”

One of their fondest memories involves raising their children, Emma ’14 and Oliver ’17, within the Peddie community.

“We were really lucky in that there were a number of other faculty families at the time,” Cathy said. “Everyone learned how to ride their bikes out there. Everyone learned how to skateboard and ride scooters, and they had amazing make-believe games in the bushes with their dolls and on the far fields built forts.”

Paul added, “My memories of walking into the house, kids running past me — kids who weren’t mine. And just the idea that you never knew quite where people were, but your house was just a pit stop on the way to their house. And then, of course, they all matriculated to Peddie.”

Leaving an Indelible Mark

Reflecting on his wife’s legacy, Paul highlighted the deep and lasting impact Cathy will leave on Peddie.

“There are certain people who, through a combination of longevity and commitment, somehow become part of the DNA of the establishment,” he said. “Every now and then there’s a rock that appears in the stream, and the stream can’t wash away that rock. Similarly, I think there will always be a part of her here.”

Cathy, in turn, credited Paul with teaching her an important lesson: “Not being afraid to be completely eccentric, willing to throw caution to the wind, and frankly, at times, just make a fool of yourself

“I think there will always be a part of her here.”

in the service of livening up the room or driving home a certain point,” she said. “I think it is a tremendous legacy.”

Their next chapter will unfold at their lakeside home in Northwest Maine, a place Paul described as “endlessly rejuvenating,” where motorboat rides across the water take an hour and solitude is abundant. It’s a retreat that naturally encourages reflection.

“It forces you to slow down and notice things,” said Cathy. She looks forward to spending time in her art shed, while Paul will have space to write.

“It’s extraordinary how much there is to nourish yourself within the world out there,” said Paul. “And we’ve had a great adventure, but it’s only made me realize how many more there are to have.”



Cathy and Paul Watkins, seated at their Octagon House home on campus, said they look forward to relocating to their lakeside home in Northwest Maine.

TWO DECADES OF DEDICATION

History Teacher Lynn Berrettoni and Math Teacher Andrew Caglieris



History teacher Lynn Berrettoni highlights a historical event with a pin on a map while discussing European history in her classroom. During her 20-year tenure, Berrettoni helped reshape Peddie’s history curriculum to reflect a more global perspective.

When Lynn Berrettoni and Andrew Caglieris moved across the country to join the Peddie community in 2005, they were doing more than escaping the Arizona heat: They were looking for a place where they could really make a difference.

Twenty years later, their influence on students, colleagues and campus life is undeniable.

Over their two decades at Peddie, Caglieris and Berrettoni have played key roles in the transformation and growth of their respective departments. When the history department moved from Coates-Coleman House to its current home in the Caspersen History House, Berrettoni was a part of the department-wide initiative to shape the new space to encourage collaborative, discussion-focused learning. As the surroundings changed, so did the history curriculum, shifting away from a Eurocentric focus to reflect a more global perspective. “We’re always evolving,” said Berrettoni. “No pun intended, but we’re not stuck in the past.”

A passionate historian, Berrettoni worked to bring complex historical moments and marginalized voices to the forefront in her classroom, looking to college professors for inspiration and guidance in designing her courses. “She’s very dedicated, both as a teacher and a historian,” said Caglieris. “She’s more than someone who is just delivering the material. She’s passionate about keeping up with trends in the field.”

Although his favorite subject is statistics, Caglieris has taught every level of mathematics at Peddie, from algebra to calculus. “In the classroom, he has helped students be better, no matter what their level is,” said Berrettoni. “He’s there. He doesn’t give up.”

Caglieris brought his wide-ranging expertise to mentoring his colleagues and helping the department evolve, introducing game-changing, evidence-backed courses to Peddie’s mathematics

curriculum. “Being in an environment with people who have innovative, interesting ideas keeps me motivated and excited,” said Caglieris.

His time as an international student in university gave Caglieris the perspective and understanding to serve as an advisor to Peddie’s international students, offering guidance and support for the unique challenge of seeking an education far from home. This led to Caglieris traveling to Peddie’s sister school, EFZ, in Shanghai to teach for a semester. “Being able to do that was really unexpected and delightful,” he said.

Outside the classroom, the pair have raised two daughters (now Peddie alumnae), and made contributions to both athletics and residential life. Caglieris served as assistant JV soccer coach, while Berrettoni served as scorekeeper for varsity basketball and soccer. As longtime members of the Mariboe Dormitory staff — Caglieris a dorm parent and Berrettoni a substitute — they created a warm and welcoming home for generations of Peddie students. “There’s a sense of community, where the kids look after each other,” said Caglieris of Peddie’s uniquely close-knit dorm culture. “They’re really tightly connected.”

Berrettoni and Caglieris will miss the enthusiasm of their students and the support of their colleagues, but they’re also looking forward to retirement, where they will settle in Delaware and use their newfound leisure time to travel and visit family and friends. They leave the community with good memories, and a legacy of dedication and navigating change.

“The passion and energy and enthusiasm and dedication that we bring to the classroom,” said Caglieris. “I hope that’s what people remember about us.”

Math teacher Andrew Caglieris works with students in his classroom. Since 2005, Caglieris has played a key role in evolving the department, mentoring colleagues and introducing innovative, evidence-backed courses.



MY LITTLE CITY

Director of Building Services John Newman

For nearly five decades, John Newman has been the steady hand ensuring that Peddie’s campus runs smoothly. As director of building services, he has overseen everything from routine maintenance to multimillion-dollar construction projects, shaping the campus into what he affectionately calls “my little city.”

Newman arrived at Peddie in 1976, when he took a part-time janitorial job in the school gym, working evenings while spending his days laboring on local farms and nurseries (Newman, after all, grew up on a farm.) He quickly became indispensable to the athletics department — operating the Zamboni at the old ice rink, distributing uniforms, and maintaining the playing fields and clay tennis courts. Before long, he transitioned into the maintenance department, mastering plumbing, electrical and carpentry work.

As Peddie embarked on ambitious construction projects during the 1980s and ’90s, Newman gained invaluable experience in large-scale campus improvements. By the early ’90s, CFO Charlie Galbraith appointed him director of building services.

Under Newman’s leadership, Peddie’s landscape evolved dramatically. His impact is evident in the construction of the Arts Center, Athletic Center and new dormitories, as well as renovations to faculty housing, athletic facilities and existing dorms. He takes



John Newman stands in his favorite place on campus, the maintenance facility.

“I’m proud of what I’ve accomplished here.”

immense pride in Peddie’s growth, saying, “When visitors come and say, ‘Oh my God, this place is unbelievable — nicer than some colleges I’ve seen,’ that means a lot.”

Looking back, Newman credited mentors like Galbraith, former CFO Mike McKitish and current CFO Sanjeev Puri for shaping his career. “I had good mentors,” he reflected. He fondly recalled Peddie’s former daycare facility, which made life easier as a working parent. “I always knew where my kids were,” he said. “I loved being able to pick them up and take them to lunch.” Three of his children would go on to graduate from Peddie.

Despite decades of change, Newman believes Peddie’s core remains the same. “It still has the same values. It’s not a pretentious school. It’s diverse, and I think it produces good-quality students,” he said.

When asked for his favorite spot on campus, his answer was immediate: the maintenance facility. “There’s camaraderie with the guys. The facilities are great — the carpentry shop, wood shop, auto shop.”

As he prepares for retirement, Newman looks forward to tending his 22-acre farm in Pennsylvania, about an hour south of State College, where he grows corn and beans and enjoys hunting.

After nearly 50 years of service, he leaves with quiet pride. “I’m proud of what I’ve accomplished here,” Newman said. “I can go out and feel good about what I’ve done in my lifetime.”



From the bustling streets of New York City to the beaches of Bermuda, Peddie alumni are everywhere. With more than 8,000 known alumni spanning 78 countries and nearly every U.S. state, our community is as global as it gets. While New Jersey remains our home base, alumni hubs are booming in Washington, D.C., and Denver, and in the past decade, Peddie footprints have reached 10 new countries. Check out the map to see just how far the Peddie network stretches — you might even find a fellow Falcon in your own backyard!



U.S. STATES with the most Peddie alumni					
NEW JERSEY	2,573	VIRGINIA	281	NORTH CAROLINA	182
NEW YORK	838	MASSACHUSETTS	227	GEORGIA	142
PENNSYLVANIA	579	MARYLAND	213	COLORADO	113
FLORIDA	568	CONNECTICUT	188	ILLINOIS	92
CALIFORNIA	480	TEXAS	186	WASHINGTON	84

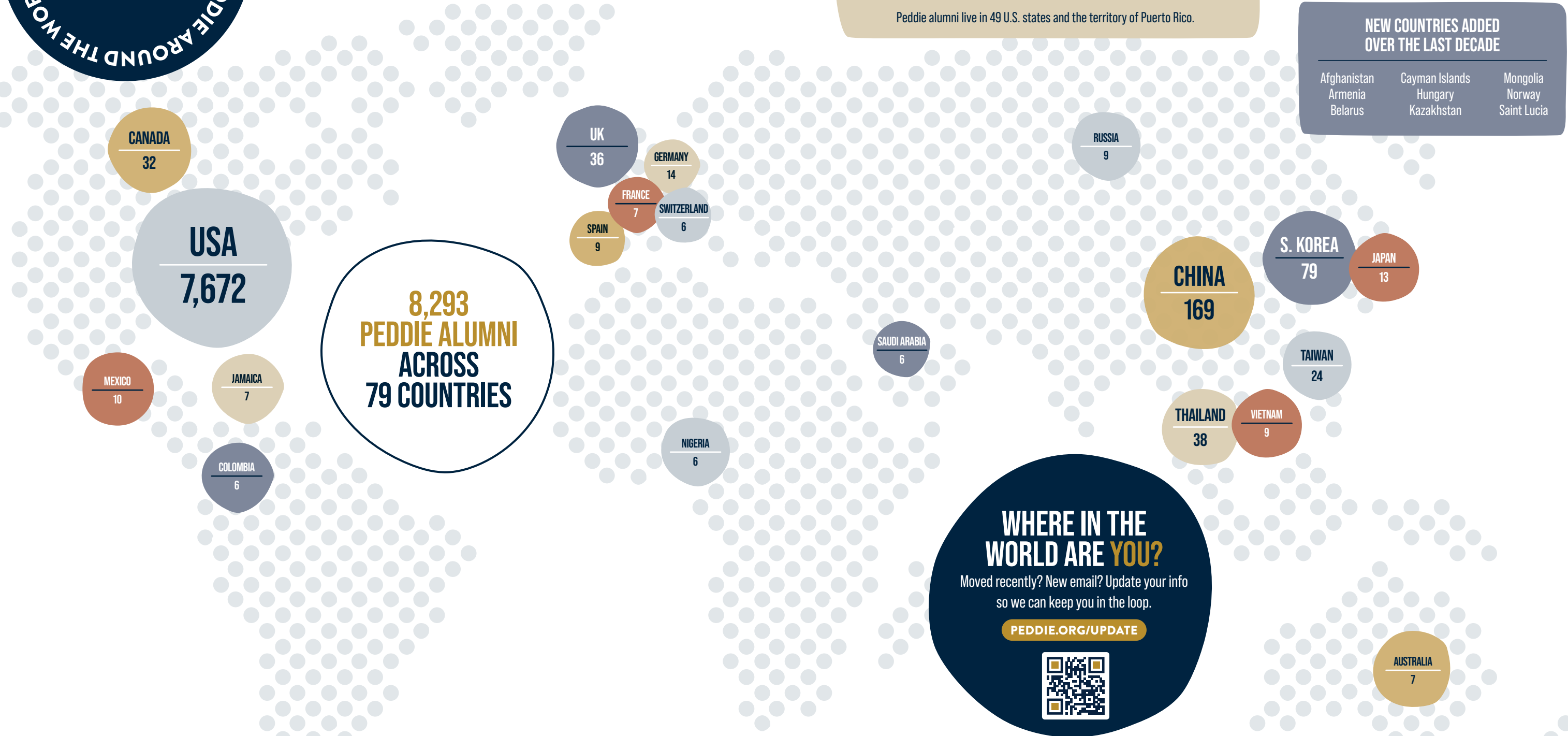
Peddie alumni live in 49 U.S. states and the territory of Puerto Rico.



TOP U.S. CITIES	
NEW YORK CITY	SAN FRANCISCO
PHILADELPHIA	CHICAGO
WASHINGTON, D.C.	ATLANTA
LOS ANGELES	DENVER

NEW COUNTRIES ADDED
OVER THE LAST DECADE

- | | | |
|-------------|----------------|-------------|
| Afghanistan | Cayman Islands | Mongolia |
| Armenia | Hungary | Norway |
| Belarus | Kazakhstan | Saint Lucia |



WHERE IN THE
WORLD ARE YOU?

Moved recently? New email? Update your info
so we can keep you in the loop.

[PEDDIE.ORG/UPDATE](https://peddie.org/update)



Source: Office of Alumni & Development

THE CLASS OF 2020 REVISITED



Luke Marolda, a Carnegie Mellon University graduate, is a derivatives trader at Morgan Stanley in New York City.



Bateman Solms, who studied marine biology at the University of St Andrews, now works in data science for a bank's climate team in Edinburgh, Scotland.



Dennis Zhang, a Columbia University graduate, is conducting research in Copenhagen, Denmark, on a Fulbright fellowship while applying to MD-Ph.D. programs.

THEY MISSED THEIR
SENIOR SPRING,
BUT THEY DIDN'T
LET IT DEFINE THEM.



Julia Patella recently earned her degree in dance and sociology from Barnard College and works as a dancer and choreographer in New York City.

No Peddie class experienced a senior year quite like the Class of 2020. COVID-19 upended everything. Prom was canceled. Commencement went virtual. The rites of passage that typically mark the end of high school simply ... didn't happen.

When I first spoke with Peddie's senior class leaders — Luke Marolda, Julia Patella, Bateman Solms, Johnny Sussek and Dennis Zhang — it was the spring of 2020, and we met over Zoom because, well, there was no other option. They were scattered across their homes, finishing high school in isolation, trying to make sense of an ending that never really came.

Five years later, we met again — still on Zoom, but for very different reasons. Now, it was time zones and careers, spanning New York, Edinburgh and Copenhagen, that kept them in different places, not a global lockdown.

I looked for signs that five years had passed. The banter had shifted from homework and college aspirations to jobs and life after graduation. Some had grown facial hair. Others had shorter hair. But the biggest change wasn't in their appearances. It was in their perspectives. The same thoughtfulness and resilience I had admired in 2020 were still there, now deepened by half a decade of life experience.

This is the story of the Class of 2020 — a reflection on the milestones they missed, the lessons they've learned, and how time has reshaped their perspective on that strange and uncertain spring.



Carrie Harrington

Carrie Harrington
Editor

Editor's Note: Johnny Sussek was unavailable for this interview.



Read the original story, "Missing Out On Milestones," from the Spring/Summer 2020 Peddie Chronicle at peddie.org/2020.



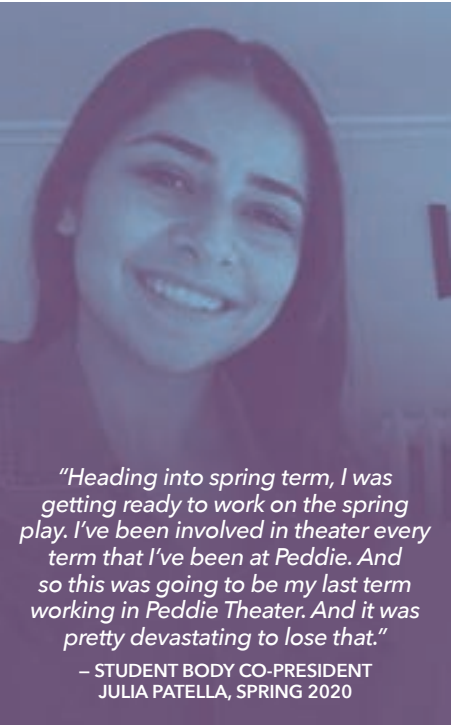
Members of the Class of 2020 reunite at Peddie on June 5, 2021.

Editor: Have any of you had the chance to return to Peddie since graduating?

Luke: I play golf a lot at Peddie with Toby Bickford '20 and some other friends I still keep in touch with. And I'm definitely going to reunion.

Julia: I'm living in Manhattan, and I've been commuting back home to New Jersey once a week because I've been called back to Peddie to choreograph their theater production this semester. It's been really lovely connecting with current Peddie students and seeing the similarities in our experiences, having been a Peddie Theater kid.

Dennis: Even though I haven't been back in person, there's been a number of serendipitous ways that I keep coming into contact with Peddie folk, and it's always a good time.



"Heading into spring term, I was getting ready to work on the spring play. I've been involved in theater every term that I've been at Peddie. And so this was going to be my last term working in Peddie Theater. And it was pretty devastating to lose that."

— STUDENT BODY CO-PRESIDENT
JULIA PATELLA, SPRING 2020

Bateman: I have not been in the States a whole lot since I started university, to be honest. I've mostly been staying over here in Scotland and working.

Editor: Looking back five years later, how do you feel about missing those pivotal high school milestones?

Bateman: It's something that will always hurt a little bit. I remember a few weeks before it all happened, Dennis and I were touring prom venues. But I have a lot more sympathy looking back. No one knew what was going on. Everyone did their best with the situation at hand.

Julia: My perspective has certainly changed with time. I recently revisited that [Chronicle] article from 2020 and was struck by how sad we were and the sense of loss and sacrifice. I had this impulse to chuckle at myself and at us for being so angry and sad about it. But I think it's important not to dismiss how dark that was and the pressures we were under.

Luke: The lack of a high school graduation put much more emphasis on college graduation. It made it even more special because it was now closing two big four-year chapters at once. I also look back, and I'm like, I was so mad for no reason. Obviously it was rough, but there's a lot of larger challenges and things that people have to go through than missing out on one of two proms.

"MY PERSPECTIVE HAS CERTAINLY CHANGED WITH TIME."

— JULIA PATELLA '20

Editor: Do you think Peddie handled the challenges of the pandemic in the best way possible?

Luke: I think Peddie did a great job. They did all they could. I remember the Zoom graduation morning. I remember walking away disappointed. Looking back now, it pales in comparison to all the other things that we as adults actually think about and have to deal with. It almost feels petty looking back on it and still expressing any form of disappointment.

Julia: We say things like loss of prom and loss of graduation, but there were also a lot of non-trivial griefs and anxieties that we were going through, simple fears of the danger of going outside and really heavy ethical moral questions about weighing risk. We were reckoning with the hard stuff, too, and staying positive, or giving off an image of staying positive, or rallying our classmates to have hope during that time. It was a truly insurmountable ask of us, and forced us to reckon with a real deep sense of uncertainty.

Dennis: I certainly echo both a feeling of disappointment then, and that being valid, but also thinking about what we lost in the grand scheme of what many people were losing at that time. I appreciated that there was an effort to talk to us as the class leaders and to try to involve us. I remember there were these points of transparency where school officials admitted what they were feeling and the uncertainty that they were facing.

Editor: Julia, you mentioned in 2020 how heartbreaking it was to lose the spring play, having been deeply involved in theater at Peddie. Has returning to Peddie Theater helped you heal from that loss?

FEATURES

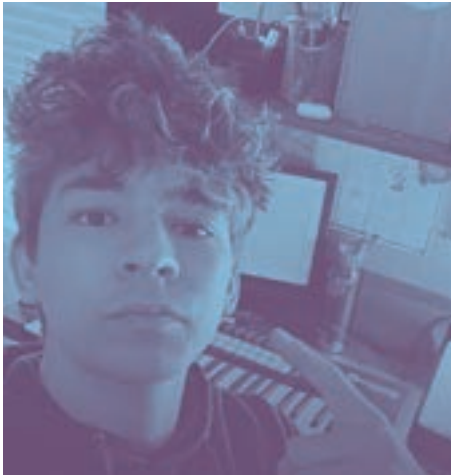
Julia: Something we all learned from sacrificing the experiences we lost during that time was to not take those experiences for granted. And every theater experience I’ve had since that time, I feel a heightened gratitude for being in the room together.

Returning to Peddie has been the most beautiful nostalgia. I cherish all the lessons that I got out of my time as a student in Peddie Theater, and I approach it hoping to give the students some of that gift.

Editor: Back in 2020, you spoke about the responsibility you felt as class leaders to remain optimistic for your peers. How do you feel about the way your group handled that role?

Dennis: We were reaching for these silver linings. Whether or not we were truly believing it in our hearts, I think, hopefully, it made some level of a difference.

Luke: I definitely feel proud about our collective optimism. I haven’t really thought about this stuff in a long time, but I remember how optimistic we were about hoping to even get a graduation. I’m pretty proud of how we handled it, especially because it felt so unfair at the time.



“It’s definitely been difficult. But we’re our class leaders. We’ve been doing a great job at trying to hide that [our disappointment]. And to convey a positive image and just to encourage everyone to stay positive.”

— SENIOR CLASS REPRESENTATIVE
LUKE MAROLDA, SPRING 2020



Members of the Class of 2020 celebrate after Blue & Gold Chapel on November 1, 2019, just four months before the COVID-19 global lockdown.

Editor: Dennis, in 2020, you shared a story about waving your Peddie flag around the house after learning you wouldn’t be returning to campus. Do you still have that flag?

Dennis: I do remember it, and I still have that flag. It was actually the flag that the cross country team waved around on Blair Day. I remember keeping it after Blair Day, hoping maybe to bring it to future ones or to hand it down. When it finally got announced that we wouldn’t be returning to campus, I think waving around the flag was a moment of nostalgia and trying to come to terms with the moment.

Editor: Has experiencing such a significant disruption during a formative time impacted how you handle challenges now?

Bateman: It taught me to roll with the punches. When situations go wrong, it doesn’t really help to panic. It does you the best bit of good to just kind of figure it out, take it one step at a time and breathe through it.

Luke: Because we didn’t have a clear cut transition, I think it forced our class to think a lot harder about what we want and how to deal with real-world uncertainty. It forced us all to grow up a little bit faster.

“I DEFINITELY FEEL PROUD ABOUT OUR COLLECTIVE OPTIMISM.”

— LUKE MAROLDA ’20

Editor: Back in 2020, many of you felt that the shared trauma of that year would create a unique and lasting bond for the Class of 2020. Does the Class of 2020 remain as close-knit as you thought it would be?

Bateman: I absolutely think so. Obviously, it was quite horrible, but oddly, it set us up well to stay connected. I text with classmates probably every single week, at least a few different people. So I would say we’re definitely close-knit and have stuck together.

Dennis: In my interactions with Peddie classmates, it is now almost a humorous point to talk about how we spent the pandemic, the ways we coped and jumped right into what we’re doing now. And there’s a level of excitement that maybe is tied to the fact that we went through this trauma together. Beyond bringing our Peddie class together, the pandemic, in some ways, is a shared trauma between everyone in our generation. It’s certainly something that I think will continue to be a talking point moving forward. Maybe it’s something we’ll tell our kids one day or future generations when we say, “Back in my day ...” I think there is a unifying component to going through a shared event like this together.

Editor: If you could relive one Peddie memory from before the pandemic, what would it be?

Luke: The soccer game at Blair Day junior year. After four years of collegiate soccer, that’s still the greatest sports memory I’ve ever had. We were 1-10, we won one game, and it just so happened that the fate of Blair Day rested on the soccer team for once, which was very unusual because normally

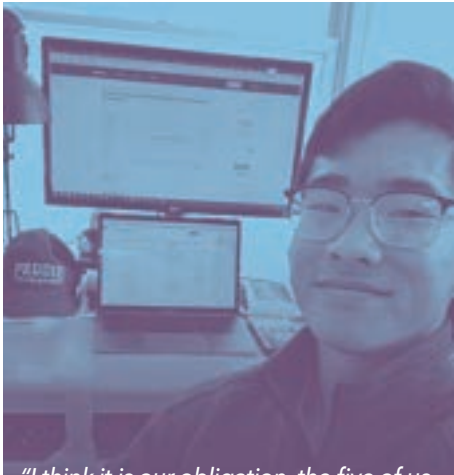


“We all have a common experience now ... I think that we’ll be even more connected coming out of it.”

— SENIOR CLASS REPRESENTATIVE
BATEMAN SOLMS, SPRING 2020

it’s the football team. I still have videos of it. I still look back at it. And it was just a great moment of camaraderie from the soccer team, and it was very emotional. We did what we had to do. We pulled out the win to tie Blair Day.

Julia: I would relive being a freshman in a Peddie Theater show, looking up to the talented older kids and feeling so lucky to be in the room with them and just dreaming about what was possible.



“I think it is our obligation, the five of us. If it is a facade, we keep putting it on. Because if anybody should feel patriotic about our class, it should be us. Even if we’re not ... We never anticipated something like this, but I guess that is what leadership should be?”

— SENIOR CLASS REPRESENTATIVE
DENNIS ZHANG, SPRING 2020

“PEDDIE WAS ALWAYS A REALLY PEACEFUL AND HOMEY PLACE FOR ME.”

— BATEMAN SOLMS ’20

Dennis: Blair Day. I was on the cross country team, and each year it would be the seniors or those who were leading the team that would eventually hold a flag and lead a charge around the track in a final victory lap. One of my fondest memories is running around that track with teammates that I literally shed blood, sweat and tears with to give a final hurrah.

Bateman: The dorm experience my senior year was one of the most wonderful things. I’m actually going to get emotional now, but Coach Jensen [dorm supervisor] really paid attention to what kind of snacks we liked. One night she made melted chocolate and raspberries, which is one of my favorite snacks, and I think we ordered pizza. It was

“THERE IS A UNIFYING COMPONENT TO GOING THROUGH A SHARED EVENT LIKE THIS TOGETHER.”

— DENNIS ZHANG ’20



Student Body Co-Presidents Johnny Sussek and Julia Patella, and Senior Class Representative Dennis Zhang, wait for Convocation to begin on September 2, 2019.

just kind of the coziest dorm night. Peddie was always a really peaceful and homey place for me. And that night was a perfect example of that.

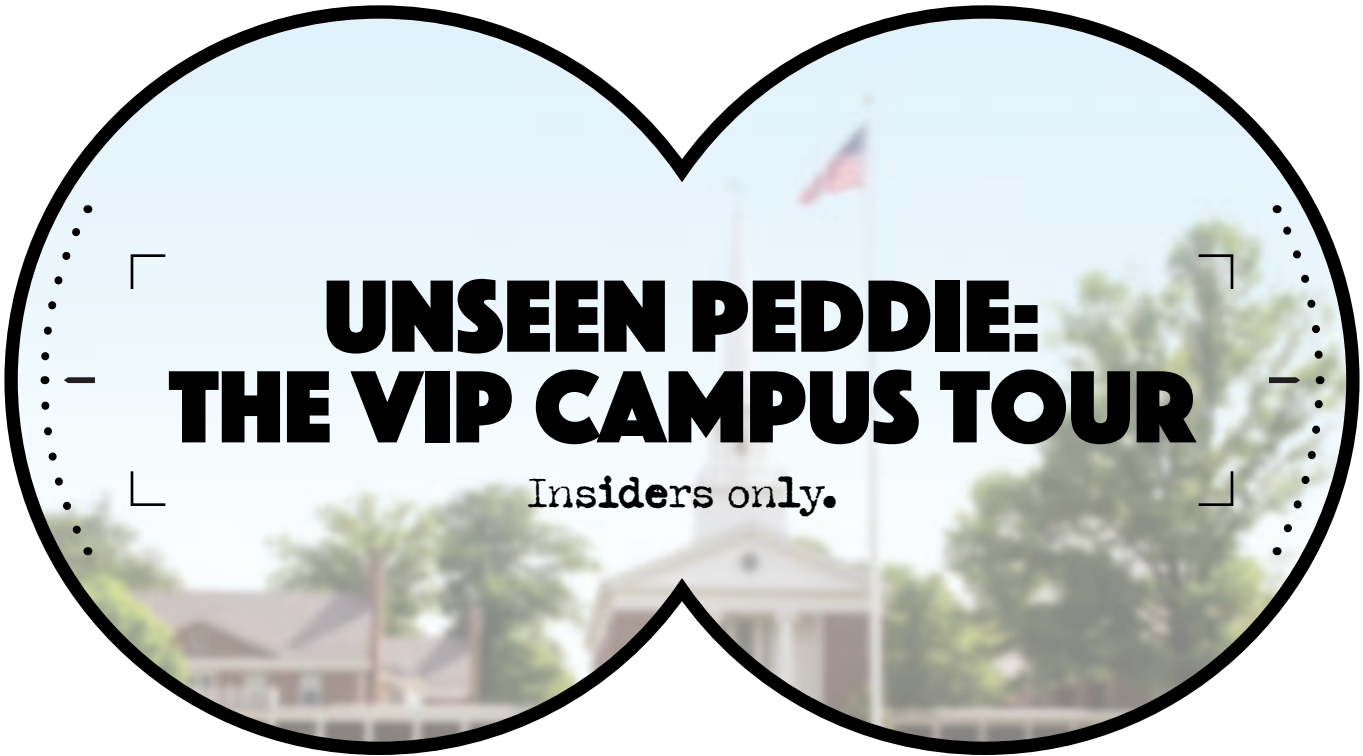
Editor: What would you say to the current senior class at Peddie?

Dennis: Have fun. You make a lot of fun memories in that liminal space between the end of this one chapter in your life and then whatever uncertainty comes next.

Luke: Say yes to things. Go make that experience because you will look back and regret the things that you said no to when you could have said yes.

Julia: Embrace the unexpected, say yes to things and keep an open mind about what your path will be.

Bateman: Take all the opportunities that come at you because it’s such an exciting time and there’s going to be so many chances to join things and do things and experience new things. That was also a lesson from the pandemic. You don’t know how many choices you have until it’s all taken away.



Zoom in and squint all you like at a Peddie map, but either you won't see these places on it or you haven't heard their whole story. Until now.

Lace up your shoes (real or virtual) and take this self-guided tour through campus, where we spotlight gems hidden in plain sight that reveal some of Peddie's surprising history, sweet slices of life ... and one seriously off-limits door.



SYMBOLS ON THE ALTAR **AYER MEMORIAL CHAPEL**

Striking representations of faiths, displayed across the back wall, illustrate Peddie's inclusivity and rich diversity. They include a plaque with the 99 names of Allah (Islam), a wall hanging of Om (Hinduism, Jainism and Buddhism), a Star of David (Judaism), a cross and chalice (Christianity) and a framed Ik Onkar (Sikhism).



THE CLASS OF 1963 MEMORIAL GROVE
NEAR POTTER NORTH DORMITORY

Several members of this class raised funds to create and maintain the grove, a place where they can pause and remember classmates and friends who have passed. Beautifully landscaped with trees and shrubs, the secluded spot is also a quiet, peaceful refuge for today's students. It was dedicated in 2018, at the Class of '63's 55th Reunion.

THE PROP STOCK **GEIGER REEVES HALL**

Two floors of this room house props and set dressing for Peddie's mainstage, black-box and student productions. Items from housewares to suitcases to electronics and more are grouped together by era, allowing directors to make informed choices about how to bring their shows to life — no matter the time period.

HEAD-SCRATCH MOMENT: What's with the weird layout and ramp? And why is the lower portion solid tile? Because the building was originally the school's first gymnasium — and you're standing in the pool.



WARD BURIAL PLOT
NEAR PEDDIE ARTS CENTER

Until Peddie broke ground on Swig (completed in 1989), this 22 x 11 x 4-foot mausoleum between Swig and Izzo Design Laboratory had been hidden under a leafy canopy for decades. Members of the Ward family, who, in the mid-19th century, farmed on what became the Peddie campus and for whom the street at the north end is named, are interred there. It reads "Opened 1794," making it the oldest known structure on campus.

FEATURES

A HEISMAN TROPHY

IAN H. GRAHAM '50 ATHLETIC CENTER

An athlete at Peddie, Lawrence M. Kelley '33 went on to Yale University, where he won the second-ever Heisman Trophy (awarded to the top football player in the United States) in 1936. Kelley later returned to Peddie to teach math, coach football and serve as alumni director. He donated the trophy to Peddie, where he said he came of age, in 1993.

HEAD-SCRATCH MOMENT: Real or replica? A little of both. Years later, Kelley requested a second Heisman to be made and gifted that one to Peddie. He eventually sold the original at auction.



HEAD OF SCHOOL'S OFFICE ANNENBERG HALL

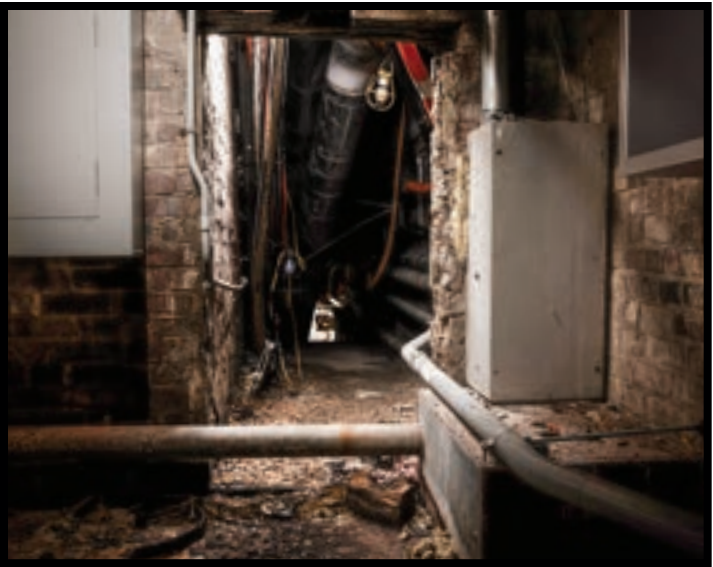
The corner office features tall windows that offer a sweeping view of campus, a magnificent Art Deco wood and brass desk used by each head of school since at least Rev. Dr. Wilbour Saunders in 1935, and an intricately carved fireplace. One can't help but imagine the evenings each of those eight heads of school spent by the fire, through lean years, through abundant years, contemplating Peddie's past and making plans for its future.



GOATS

SOLAR FIELD BEHIND ATHLETIC CENTER

To trim and fertilize the grass on the solar panel field, Peddie's Buildings and Grounds staff adopted a herd of goats. These grass-guzzlers (rather than gas-guzzlers) provide a natural way to keep the grounds tidy ... and they're very friendly, to boot.



THE TUNNEL

BELOW ANNENBERG HALL

This low, dark and humid steampipe passage under Annenberg Hall leads several yards northeast to the former power house by Peddie Lake. Former teacher, coach and sports information coordinator Doug Mariboe '69 P'10 '14 grew up on Peddie's campus in the 1950s and '60s, and in the Spring/Summer 2022 Chronicle, he shared his memory of unlatching the door many times with fellow faculty kids and sneaking inside ... until someone got wind of it. One fateful day, the giggling young explorers emerged at the end of the tunnel to find several sets of fuming parents. Thus ended the underground adventures, and today, the door remains locked.

THE ROOF OF ANNENBERG HALL

In 1941, as World War II raged on, the American Legion trained U.S. civilians to become lookouts for enemy aircraft. Annenberg Hall (then Memorial Hall), with its high, flat, wide roof, was Hightstown's official 24/7 spotting post. Those on patrol took two-hour shifts and were required to report anything suspicious that they saw or heard. Volunteers who put on regulation field glasses and took the post included English teacher Clinton I. Sprout; Max and David Zaitz, whose family farm was in Hightstown; and Richard Hornberger '41, who went on to become a surgeon and writer, most notably authoring the novel "M*A*S*H."

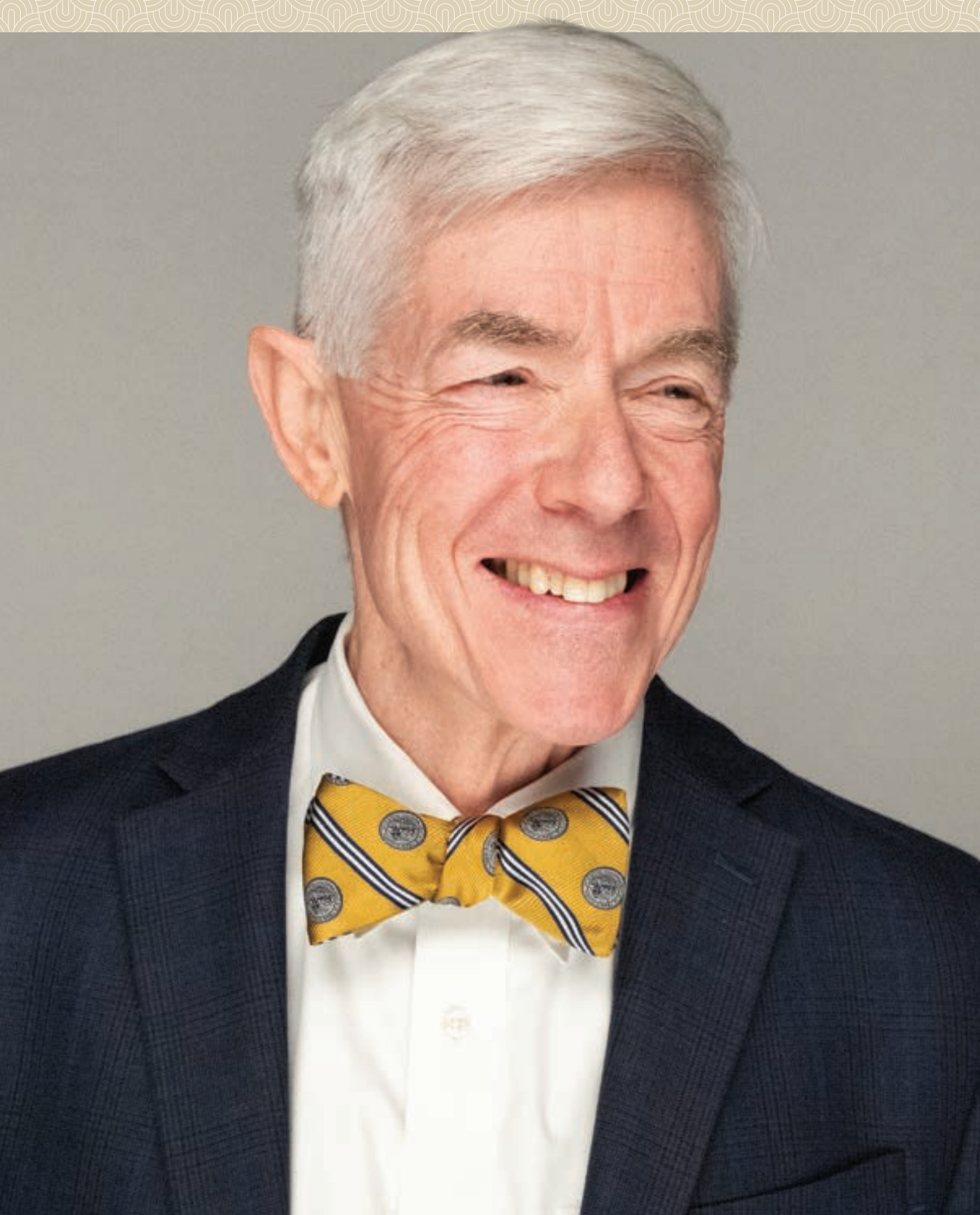


THE ARCHIVES

COATES-COLEMAN HOUSE

The room at the end of the hallway on the top floor is brimming with rarely-seen items that connect us to Peddie's past. Established by the school's first archivist, Carl Geiger, in the mid-20th century, the archives house a remarkable variety of historical photos, the school charter, a death mask of school savior Thomas B. Peddie and original letters from Head of School Saunders, written to alumni serving as World War II soldiers. Other curiosities include vintage Blair Day buttons, a Wilson Hall cornerstone brick and a hand-painted, mid-century megaphone.





The Citizen-Maker



PETER QUINN'S ENDURING LEGACY AT PEDDIE

Peter Quinn has often called Peddie “the most American of boarding schools.” It’s an observation that speaks to the soul of the institution he has led for 12 years and the philosophy guiding his leadership. Like America, Peddie is driven by reinvention, an insatiable push for improvement and an unwavering pursuit of its highest ideals.

“That restless, optimistic, youthful spirit has always been a defining attitude at Peddie,” Quinn reflected earlier this year from his office. Shelves of yearbooks chronicling more than a century lined the walls, while an Art Deco wood desk, a fixture of generations of heads of school, stood as a reminder of Peddie’s evolving story. With retirement on the horizon, Quinn spoke with both nostalgia and anticipation: “Peddie has always been this idea of beginning anew,” he said.

Quinn’s leadership embodies Peddie’s Latin motto, *Finimus Pariter Renovamusque Labores*: “We finish our labors to begin them anew.” More than a call to persistence, it’s a declaration that every day is a new

beginning. As Quinn prepares to step down as Peddie’s 16th head of school in June, he leaves behind an enriched institution. Not just in its physical campus or academic programs, but in its fundamental understanding of purpose: to shape responsible, engaged citizens.

“You may think you want to apply to a school because it will get you into Harvard,” Quinn explained. “We don’t think that. We think you should apply to a school because it’s going to make you a great citizen.”

A LEADER IN THREE ACTS

Quinn’s relationship with Peddie unfolded in what he called “three incarnations.” He arrived in 1985 as an English teacher and coach, drawn by a school that felt refreshingly unbound by convention.

“I liked the openness of it, liked the lack of pretense,” Quinn recalled. Unlike other institutions that “took themselves way too seriously,” Peddie struck him as refreshingly different — not quite “Wild West,” as he put it, but with freedom that felt invigorating.

After a year at the Hackley School in New York, during which he and his then fiancé, Maryanne, were married,

Quinn returned in 1988 as an assistant college counselor. When Head of School Ed Potter unexpectedly passed away that summer, Quinn worked under Interim Head Anne Seltzer. By 1991, new Head of School Tom DeGray recognized Quinn’s talents and tapped him to lead admissions, which would prove fortuitous as Peddie stood on the brink of transformation.

THE GIFT THAT CHANGED EVERYTHING

If Quinn’s vision for Peddie has centered on citizenship, it was Walter Annenberg ’27 who first articulated it as the school’s defining mission — and provided the resources to realize it.

In 1992, after reading an admissions report Quinn had prepared, Annenberg was struck by a troubling trend: Peddie was consistently

losing top applicants to competitor schools. The discovery, Quinn recalled, struck Annenberg with a sense of urgency.

What began as a closely guarded conversation between Annenberg, DeGray and

Seltzer (then director of development) evolved into one of the most transformative moments in the school’s history, resulting in a \$100 million gift from Annenberg, announced on Father’s Day 1993, that monumentally reshaped Peddie’s trajectory.



Peter Quinn, then director of admissions, talks to reporters in Ayer Memorial Chapel following the announcement of the Annenberg gift in 1993.

Annenberg’s gift wasn’t just about resources — it was about a vision. With financial barriers lowered, Peddie could focus on shaping a student body defined beyond test scores. Quinn and his team developed a new admissions philosophy centered on “excitement, curiosity and character.”

“We didn’t want to be a place that only takes kids who are already perfect,” Quinn said. “That’s when we first began to focus with pride on Peddie’s transformational approach and success.”

Quinn remembered Annenberg’s message as clear and constant — one that he embraced wholeheartedly.

“Annenberg would often say, “The thing I learned at Peddie, which has guided me all my life, is to strive for the highest quality of citizenship. That’s why I’ve lived my life the way I have,”” Quinn said.

CITIZENSHIP AS THE NORTH STAR

Three years after the Annenberg gift, Quinn departed for a 17-year tenure as head of Wakefield School in Virginia. When the opportunity to return to Peddie as head of school arose in 2013, Quinn’s decision was driven not by career advancement, he said, but by his deep and abiding love for Peddie.

During his time as head of school, Quinn saw the opportunity to make citizenship more than just a guiding principle — he sought to integrate it deeply into Peddie’s culture. While many peer schools focused on rankings, prestige and accolades, Quinn doubled down on shaping students to be engaged, responsible citizens.

“Yes, we are this place with an innovative curriculum. We are this place with first-rate, consistent classroom teaching. Most importantly, we are this place that says it is our job to teach you to value the quality of citizenship.”

He added, “We’re making you good at all these things so that when you stand up and advocate for a responsible direction for your community, you know what you’re saying. And they listen to you.”

In his view, Peddie’s role isn’t to cultivate exclusivity: “We don’t sell elitism. We don’t sell intimidation. We sell inspiration.”



Peter Quinn processes with faculty for his first Convocation as Peddie’s head of school on September 2, 2013.

UNDER PETER QUINN’S LEADERSHIP
SINCE 2013, PEDDIE HAS:

Implemented a comprehensive strategic plan.

Invested over \$45 million in facilities.

Developed an award-winning robotics program.

Established formal Diversity, Equity and Inclusion initiatives.

Grown the endowment to \$459 million.

Raised \$106 million through the One Peddie campaign.

NAVIGATING CHALLENGES WITH RESILIENCE

Quinn’s tenure has not been without hardship. The sudden deaths of community members left lasting scars, and the COVID-19 pandemic tested the school’s resilience in ways no one could have anticipated.

“When we most needed to be together, we couldn’t be together,” he said, reflecting on the difficulty of navigating a socially distanced world while also confronting issues of racial and social justice in 2020 after the murder of George Floyd.

Through it all, under Quinn’s leadership, Peddie adapted with remarkable agility. In the midst of the global pandemic, faculty pivoted to remote instruction, employees shipped laptops and hotspots to students and, in his mind, the school emerged stronger. “We were incredibly agile and moved expeditiously to address the most material parts of the educational process,” he noted.

Quinn responded to the social justice moment by hiring a Diversity, Equity and Inclusion director and launching DEI programs focused on ensuring that everyone at Peddie feels ownership of their community.

In addition to overcoming crises, Quinn also adapted to long-term shifts, including in Peddie’s athletics program, which remains a priority for the school. “It’s a significant challenge that happened on my watch,” he acknowledged. “And that’s probably because we weren’t focused on hiring coaches the right way. We’ve also got a huge demographic shift. Our students aren’t playing the same sports they used to.”

A LEGACY SECURED

Reflecting on Quinn’s tenure, Board Chair Doug Davidson ’64 pointed to Peddie’s “remarkable strides during this period while remaining true to the school’s ideals and mission.” Under Quinn’s leadership, the school has seen many achievements, including a comprehensive strategic plan; the One Peddie Campaign, which raised \$106 million, the most in Peddie’s history, and the addition of key facilities such as Kaye and Green Dorms, the Art Center expansion, and the Zhao and Li Family Fitness and Exercise Center.



Peter Quinn stands outside his South Main Street home, preparing for his regular bike ride across center campus to his office in Annenberg Hall.

“Peddie simply could not have been better served. The ‘Quinn Era’ legacy is firmly a part of Peddie lore.”

— BOARD CHAIR DOUG DAVIDSON ’64

“Peter has throughout demonstrated the judgment, demeanor, empathy and passionate dedication to Peddie’s mission and core values that one needs from a head of school,” said Davidson. “His strong moral compass and commitment to access and attaining the highest quality of citizenship have set an example for the entire Peddie community. We have been so very fortunate to have Peter as our head these past 12 years. Peddie simply could not have been better served. The ‘Quinn Era’ legacy is firmly a part of Peddie lore.”

THE NEXT CHAPTER

As Quinn approaches retirement, moments of reflection come and go. “Usually it’s a place,” he said. “And I remember what happened in that place.”

This way of remembering — through places rather than timelines — feels fitting for a leader whose legacy is woven into the very fabric of Peddie. It lives in the transformed campus, in the evolving school

culture and in the countless students shaped by his vision for education. Quinn follows in the footsteps of his father, James H. McK. Quinn, who served as headmaster of The Episcopal Academy, and his grandfather, Rev. Albert H. Lucas, who led St. Alban’s School.

As he and his wife, Maryanne, prepare to return to Williamsburg, Virginia, their children are each forging their own paths — Andrew ’21 is studying for the CPA exam, Charlotte ’18 is pursuing her passion for working with horses and Lucas ’15 is preparing for the bar exam. As he prepares for life beyond Peddie, Quinn knows what he’ll miss most: “I’ll miss having a campus to call home. I love being on campus with a bunch of people who are all engaged in the same thing. And that won’t be true when I move off campus.”

Meanwhile, Peddie stands ready for its next chapter, carrying forward the work of shaping citizens — a task, true to the school’s motto, that is never truly finished but always beginning anew.

THANK YOU, PETER QUINN



“PQ is as much a symbol of Peddie as a falcon is. I remember what it was like being on campus and seeing him in Annenberg one day, then in pictures from China the next day. He was always doing everything he could to make Peddie the wonderful place that it is. I hope he has a well-earned and restful retirement.”
— *Joseph Forbes ’24*

“I will always be grateful for his partnership and the reassurance he provided when I needed it most.”

— **DR. AIMEE GOODMAN,
DIRECTOR OF HEALTH SERVICES**

“Peter was director of admissions for many years when I was also working in the office. It was so fun to work with him that I remember becoming teary-eyed when he came into my office and told me he was going to leave Peddie to become headmaster at Wakefield School. The \$100M Annenberg gift was given to Peddie during Peter’s admissions office tenure, and what an adventure that was for us! For a while, our office mantra was ‘Be careful what you wish for,’ as we were inundated with more applications than ever before, and a huge percentage of the people who inquired expected substantial, if not total, financial assistance. Our mission was to fill the school with students who showed exceptional excitement, curiosity and character. Though the long hours poring over application folders were sometimes difficult, it was a treat to be in the position of selecting such incredible new Peddie students. While I think of Peter as having a strong commitment to Peddie and an exceptionally admirable work ethic, what I think of most is his sense of humor and the fun we had in the admissions office under his guidance. If laughter is the best medicine, we were a healthy group!”
— *Elaine McClellan P’88 ’90 GP ’19 ’21 ’25*

“In an age of email and texting, Peter Quinn is also admirably committed to handwritten notes. After a chapel talk, performance, big game or difficult moment, Peter’s use of the personal handwritten letter is kind, reassuring and supportive. That is Peter: He takes the time and makes the effort; he’s old school but personally connective and heartfelt.”
— *Matt Roach
Director of Teaching and Learning
for Citizenship and Scholarship*

“As an 8th grader in 1991, my seat was in the balcony at Geiger Reeves for the weekly community meeting. One day, Peter and Bill Hill grabbed me on my way in and gave me a black tap shoe. They said they would be doing a skit on stage, and at one point, they would say, ‘Well, where am I going to find a black tap shoe?’ and at that moment, they said I should stand up and yell, ‘I have a black tap shoe!’ Sure enough, the skit went off without a hitch, and I ran the shoe up to the stage to a room full of laughter and applause.”
— *Brian DiFeo ’96*

“My mother loves to share how I responded when she asked me what I talked about in my admissions interview: ‘Oh, we mainly talked about the Beatles.’ Grateful for Mr. Quinn and Peddie seeing more than just a ’60s music fan in that 14-year-old and the amazing classmates Peddie brought together under his leadership. Truly made for life-shaping experiences for so many of us mid-90s students! Friendships I still hold dear today.”
— *Katherine Hollis ’97*

“Peter’s support was never more evident or critical than during the COVID-19 pandemic. As we navigated uncharted territory together, his steady leadership, trust and willingness to make difficult decisions in the best interest of our students and staff meant everything. Knowing that I had his full backing through every challenge, policy change and moment of uncertainty allowed me to do my job confidently and purposefully. I will always be grateful for his partnership and the reassurance he provided when I needed it most.”
— *Aimee Goodman
Director of Health Services*



“I had the privilege to have Peter as a teacher, to know him in the admissions role, and to welcome him home as head of school as my son started his freshman year at Peddie. Thank you for everything.”
— *John Coiro ’87*

“Every Family Style Dinner, before I get on the microphone and before the kids walk in, I get a few quiet minutes alone with Mr. Quinn. Those few minutes of discussion can be about anything. The state of the world, reviewing a meal he enjoyed, asking about one another’s breaks, talking about our families, or me asking him if he is OK with such a busy schedule he leads. Mostly, we laugh and have inside jokes about what we have just talked about. Then, I secretly will include that in my speech about the menu and look back at Peter and see him with his head down and giggling. But sometimes, during our more serious discussions, there is always a life lesson to be learned from him, which I

much appreciate. Peter has always shown great delight and surprise when our paths cross, saying in his deep, professional tone, ‘Hello, Mr. Stahl.’ I can’t remember how many times during the pandemic, Mr. Quinn came through, checked in on Peddie Food Service (PFS), asked us how we were holding up and thanked us for serving the community. I will fondly miss the times he sneaked through PFS to take a quicker path to another part of campus, always stopping in the office and saying hello. I hope his next chapter will hold fond memories of his time at Peddie; I know my time with him at Peddie are memories I will not forget.”
— *Jeremy Stahl
Executive Chef*



“What other way for the head of school to enjoy Blue & Gold Games than to join the water balloon roulette with some of the bravest Peddie students on campus? Thank you for being present. Thank you for being visible. Thank you for encouraging the students to be nothing other than their unique, authentic selves.”
— *Corey Punter
Assistant Director of Admission*

“From 1993 to 1996, I worked for Peddie Aquatics, overseeing community lap swim, running the masters swimming program and coaching the youth and varsity teams as an assistant. Peter Quinn was the director of admissions, and he showed up at the pool almost every day around lunchtime to swim laps. There was a lot of activity at the pool around that time. The phone at the aquatics office rang off the hook, and we directed the inquiries to Peter and his office. He would always ask about the kids. Sometimes, we had so much to talk about he barely got his laps in. Between 1994 and 1995, Peddie had a big resurgence in the pool and won the Swimming World Mythical National High School Championship, becoming the only school in American high school swimming history to lead the nation in all six relays. Peddie wasn’t just good; the team was dominant and is now part of the Peddie Sports Hall of Fame. Peter Quinn had no official role with the swim team, but he had a significant role in our success and was always one of our greatest supporters.”
— *Bill Volckening ’84*

“‘Relax, it will be fine!’ These were the first words Peter ever said to me, and I still remember them vividly. It was during my admissions interview — my very first encounter with him. He spoke with a reassuring smile, but at the time, my English was limited, and I struggled to hold a conversation with the director of admissions at Peddie. I was extremely nervous, convinced that I would be judged and rejected. But Peter was not there to scrutinize me; he wanted to make sure I would thrive at Peddie. “This defining aspect of his character stayed with me throughout my time at the school. “On another occasion, my brother Steve ’92 came to visit, and Peter invited us to dinner at his home. As the younger sibling and a beginner in English, I struggled to keep up with their conversation. But even though I couldn’t grasp every word, I could see how warmly and attentively Peter engaged with my brother. His genuine interest and kindness made me feel included, even when I didn’t fully understand. “As the evening went on, I watched Peter and my brother exchange stories about their time at Peddie, laughing at old memories and reflecting on lessons learned. Though mostly an observer, I felt a deep sense of comfort knowing that Peter saw us not just as students but as family. He turned to me occasionally, asking questions and patiently waiting as I found the right words to respond, never making me self-conscious about my English. “As we left his house that night, I realized that Peter’s impact extended far beyond academics. He didn’t just teach — he nurtured, guided and cared. Peter was more than just a teacher; he was an educator, a father figure in America and a lifelong mentor.”
— *Han Jin Lew ’96*

“Mr. Quinn was my English teacher and JV soccer coach (way back in the ’80s!) and formative to my experience at Peddie and my maturation through my teen years. I wish I had a better memory of my time then to share, but overall, he was the perfect role model (along with Mr. Hill) of everything I wanted to become as a young male entering college. Mr. Quinn exuded intellect that was ‘cool’ and epitomized the scholar athleticism I aspired to achieve.”
— Alex Golden ’89

“I vividly remember meeting Peter for the first time. Bill Hill, who was/is a great friend of Peter’s and a loveable antagonist of mine, suggested we have dinner at my home on John Plant Drive. All that Bill would tell me was that this guest would remind me of actor Jimmy Stewart and that I would like him a lot. Both assurances turned out to be true. While the Stewart resemblance faded as I got to know ‘Peter, the person,’ the ‘like him a lot’ part never did. Peter and I worked closely over the years in a wide variety of capacities, and I was able to observe firsthand his consistent integrity, his quick humor, his steady thoughtfulness and his absolute determination to do the right thing — the ethical thing — regardless of consequences. Shortly after being named head of school, Peter called me from Virginia. He knew I was planning on retiring that June and asked if I would consider staying on one more year so that we could collaborate once again. I could pretend that it was a difficult decision for me, but the truth is that I immediately agreed, and I am happy that I did. Working with Peter was always an honor that came with many laughs, great kindness and good challenges. I hope and trust that he will always consider me his friend, and I wish him and his family every happiness in his richly deserved retirement!”
— Rosemary Gleeson
former Dean and Chaplain



Paul Albert ’60 and Peter Quinn during Quinn’s visit to Houston in January as part of the Peddie World Tour.

“I always felt that my daughter was in good hands — and that the school was in good hands as well.”

— MATTHEW M. DAVIS P’24

“When my daughter Emily was in her first year at Peddie, I drove to see her. I was parked outside her dormitory, waiting for her to come down from her room. It was a cold night, and there was a little snow falling. The visibility wasn’t great.

“I was sitting inside my Honda Odyssey van, looking down at my cell phone. Suddenly, I became aware of someone standing outside the van, not far from the driver’s side window. After a second or two, I looked up and realized it was the Peddie head of school — Peter ... What was his last name? Peter Quagliaro? Peter Quintano? Peter Quince? No, no — Peter Quinn!

“Then it occurred to me how the situation must look to him. Jesus, I thought, here I am, sitting alone in a van outside a girl’s dormitory in the dark of night! What’s he supposed to think? Actually, I’m glad he’s vigilant enough to approach me and ask me what I’m doing ...

“While these thoughts ran through my head, I rolled down the driver’s side window. I was about to explain who I was and why I was idling there when Peter said, ‘Dr. Davis! How are you this snowy evening?’

“To say I was surprised

would be an understatement. At this point, I think I met Peter once in a large crowd of parents. My daughter had only been at Peddie for a few weeks. My wife and I had donated, I dunno, maybe \$100 to the school at that point — not the kind of money that makes a typical head of school feel he needs to know your name. But Peter did know my name. And he knew I was a professor. And, as I soon discovered, he knew what subject I taught and where I taught. I wasn’t just surprised; I was stunned. I mean, I’ve taught university students who still aren’t quite sure what my name is at the end of the semester. I decided then that Peter Quinn was really on the ball, and after a few minutes of conversation, I decided that he was also a really likable guy. Over the next three years, I never had occasion to revise either of those opinions. I always felt that my daughter was in good hands — and that the school was in good hands as well.

“I don’t know what Peter has planned for his retirement, but I certainly hope it’s relaxing and won’t require him to spend too many nights accosting weird men in vans or memorizing hundreds of names.”

— Matthew M. Davis P’24



“Our son, Nathan, started at Peddie at the tail end of the pandemic. As an international family from Hong Kong, our travel was severely limited during the admission process. When Nathan applied to boarding school, he had to decide without ever setting foot on campus. Of course, because we couldn’t visit, we devoured the Peddie website. I think I read every page.

“The first time we were physically on campus was when we arrived to unpack. International families were scheduled to arrive first, with staggered times to allow for a smooth transition and physical distancing. The campus was quiet when we pulled up, and we headed to Potter South to begin settling in. Needless to say, we were nervous.

“Not long after we started unpacking, there was a knock on the door. A tall, scholarly-looking gentleman with white hair stepped in, introduced himself to Nathan, and — without hesitation — began helping us unpack some items. I immediately recognized him as Peter Quinn, the head of school, but I couldn’t believe that he would take the time to do something so personal and unexpected. Nathan, however, had no idea who he was.

“It was a hot day, and Peter casually commented on how lucky Nathan was to have an air-conditioned room. There was no formality, no grand speech — just a warm and natural conversation. As soon as Peter left, I asked Nathan, ‘Do you know who that was?’

“Nathan, still oblivious, shook his head.

““That was the head of school.”

“The look of surprise on Nathan’s face said it all. It was such a simple yet profound moment that perfectly captured Peter Quinn’s warmth, humility and deep investment in the students of Peddie.

“Peter Quinn’s leadership is more than administrative; it is deeply personal. Whether through a small act of kindness on move-in day or through fostering an environment where students can thrive and discover their passions, Peter has shaped Peddie into a place where students feel seen, valued and encouraged to explore their potential. We are forever grateful for his presence in our son’s journey and the Peddie community. Nathan is so lucky to graduate from Peddie with Peter in the Class of 2025!”

— Arcadia Kim P’25

“One of my fondest memories of Peter Quinn is back in my student years when he, Bill Hill and Bruce VanDusen did a few PSA skits about edict and behavior at community meetings. VanDusen played the role of a mob boss-type figure, with PQ and Hill as his enforcer sidekicks.

“Later on, after I returned to Peddie in a staff position at the theater, PQ was part of student Chuck Worthington’s production of Mary Poppins, where he played Bert, while Bill Hill was cast as Mary Poppins.

“I owe a lot of gratitude to my college counselor, PQ, for helping me navigate the college process to find the right fit for my love of technical theater.

“Thank you for all you have done for me and our Peddie community over the years.”

— John E. Lucs ’90

Theater Technical Director

“Peter and I have a fairly regular morning check-in about world events. Peter enjoys a political/historical conversation, and these conversations have sometimes helped me keep Peddie stresses in perspective. That said, Peter’s grace and patience when faced with the significant pressures of being head of school has been a hallmark of his leadership.”

— Catherine Rodrigue,

Associate Head of School

HONOR PETER AND MARYANNE’S LEGACY

Established by the Peddie Board of Trustees, the Peter A. and Maryanne F. Quinn P’15 ’18 ’21 Endowed Scholarship Fund will provide access to students who exemplify excitement, curiosity, character and the highest qualities of citizenship. Support the Quinn Endowed Scholarship Fund to ensure their profound legacy extends to future generations of Peddie students.



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Class Notes

NEWS FROM OUR ALUMNI COMMUNITY

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THE
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Matt Hulsizer '87 and Jackie Reses '88 returned to Peddie as guest speakers for Founders Day in February, sharing insights on leadership, innovation and the power of citizenship in the corporate world. Hulsizer, co-founder and managing partner of PEAK6 Investments, and Reses, co-founder, CEO and chair of Lead Bank, reflected on their careers and the values that shaped their success.

44-47

To submit news or if you are interested in serving as class secretary, email editor@peddie.org.

Jack Campbell ’44’s son shared an update on his father, who continues to enjoy retirement at Overlook Retirement Community in Charlton, Mass. “He still enjoys a good book and, at 97, relatively good health. Unfortunately, he’s not traveling anymore, so he cannot attend his 81st Reunion in June. He gets out to walk each morning, weather permitting, and looks forward to his meals. He counts six grandchildren and eight great-great grandchildren.”

48

James Klauck
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As we slid into the yearly chore The Class of ’48 numbered four. By mid-January, it was sad to see The number had changed from four to three.

(My apologies to Professor Sprout for not teaching me iambic pentameter!)

Paul Benacerraf died January 13, 2025, at the age of 93.

When I heard the news, I went to my Peddie ’48 yearbook and was happily reminded of memories long ago when I read what Paul had written to me: “Well, Jim, this is the end of the line. As you go out into life, I wish all the luck in the world to one of the best guys I know. Ben.” He thought as fondly of me as I thought of him.



Pete Posson ’48

“Benny,” as we called him at Peddie, was a bright student with a joyful personality and was well-liked by his fellow classmates. I knew him well, as we often played bridge and/or exchanged bawdy jokes together at the ’41 Lounge! Benny was very active in all phases of school life: He played a wide range of sports, wrote for the school newspaper and, of course, was very active in the French Club since he was born in France. He attended Peddie for about five years, starting in the eighth grade. But only in my wildest dreams could I believe he ever would attain the accolades in academia that were awarded to him.

Benny was well-known worldwide for his work in philosophy. His dissertations are read by every serious student of philosophy. His most famous papers, which shaped the course of philosophical discussion on the issues they addressed, are papers with names such as “What Numbers Could Not Be” and “Mathematical Truth.” Your guess is as good as mine as to what they really mean to other academics!

When writing about Benny’s work, an English philosopher once said that all of it was “worth reading” and that “there are no bad or even mediocre Paul Benacerraf papers.”

He was a senior member of the Princeton University Department of Philosophy, where he earned his Ph.D. He also served in administration, at one point, rising to the level of provost of the university.

Upon his death, flags at Princeton were flown at half-mast for two-and-a-half days.



Paul Benacerraf ’48

Peddie can indeed be proud to have played such an important role in Benny’s development as a teacher of philosophy in the world.

Now to the others in our class: **Pete Posson** remains well and happy in Rochester, N.Y. He is pleased to say that he goes to Silver Sneakers religiously! He sends his regards to the school.

I called **Don Edwards** and spoke to his daughter. She said he was unavailable to come to the phone as he was taking his daily drive in his car. It’s okay; he’s on his own property or on back roads only!

Both Pete and Don still have their wives, but unfortunately, I lost my Hilda after 63 years of marriage. She finally gave up after a long illness. Otherwise, I am doing well.

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To submit news or if you are interested in serving as class secretary, email editor@peddie.org.



James Klauck ’48

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54

Jay Greenblatt
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Jerry (Tank) Levine writes the following: “I have grown up in the franchised new car dealership business, so I’ll try to relate my current status in auto sales terms. I was produced in late 1936, so that makes me an antique classic model. True, I have high mileage on my odometer, but many, many parts have been repaired or replaced with more current versions of the original. That includes new headlights (cataract replacement in both eyes), new digital timer for original clock (pacemaker), new springs (knee replacements), and necessary fluids have to be drained frequently (you can easily figure that one out). It cleans up nicely, although there are small dings and dents on the body. I wouldn’t describe it as a ‘cream puff,’ but it is still able to take long drives as long as it is driven under posted speed limits. Interested parties may call me on my cell phone at (212) 729-0729 to discuss making a deal. Happy Motoring to one and all!”

55

Martin Tweedale
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It was really good, and a bit of a surprise, to receive a note from **Bill Mielcke**, who writes from his home on the Big Island of Hawaii that he is enjoying life there in the gentle tradewinds and 78-degree temperatures. He is fully retired now from work and activities serving the community, and so is free to watch the lava flow, I suppose. He sends “Aloha” to all his classmates.

In a short note, **Malcolm Mercer** assures us he is still active in much the same way as he last reported in this column. He urges us all to send news to me of our latest ventures. Thanks for staying in touch, Malcolm.

Also active is **George Morris**, who writes from snowbound Califon, N.J., that he and his wife, Carol, are doing well and enjoying their sons and grandchildren. They are very active in their local church, including singing in the choir as well as taking on leadership roles. They plan to get away into the Adirondacks in July and visit Carol’s brother



Don Edwards ’48

Bob Kaye reports that he continues to go to work every day. He spent several weeks in Hong Kong and New Zealand in September and enjoyed the Christmas/New Year holiday with his family in the British Virgin Islands.

I, on the other hand, am not going to work in my office daily, having reduced my caseload to but a few matters still in litigation. I am spending more time relaxing at my place in Florida. My health continues to be good, although I am developing a closer relationship with my dermatologist as a result of my many hours foolishly baking in the sun when I was young.

Lastly, as we know, we lost our friend and classmate **Joe Young**, who passed away on December 20, 2024. Joe always showed up at our reunions and was a true “Peddie Guy.” If any of you wish to share a memory with his wife, Betsy, her address is 3900 Medical Center Dr., Apt. 335, Fayetteville, NY 13066.

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Martin Tweedale
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I really hope to hear from more of my classmates this year, our 70th since graduation. We can at least get together this way, if not in person.

in Maine. George has long been collecting toy trains and will be attending the Train Collectors Association show in York, Pa., in April. He also plans to come back to Peddie for our 70th Reunion.

I always count on a note from **Donald “Charlie” Weinberg**. He went sailing this summer in his 36’ boat on Chesapeake Bay, making his way from cove to cove while cooking and showering on board. Sounds very relaxing. The karate studio he runs is doing so well that he has had to open it on more days and increase the hours for teaching. Donald traveled to Buenos Aires, Argentina, in November, where he trained and taught with karate masters in South America as well as evaluated black belts trying to advance in their ranking. He says he was disappointed in the city. Economic mismanagement and corruption have stymied the development one would expect from such a wealthy country. As always, he acknowledges how much he adores his wife, Nancy, and how important she is in his life. Yes, Donald, you are truly blessed, and I and your other classmates are very happy for you.

Yours truly, **Martin Tweedale**, has been organizing a Philosophers’ Café and leading discussions on “Big Ideas” at the Lions Senior Recreation Centre here in Edmonton, Alberta, Canada. I also participate in a group that translates works by medieval philosophers like John Buridan and William Ockham. The Latin I learned from Professor Hornberger (remember him?) has stayed with me all these years. Political affairs, which I have always been interested in, have been thrown into near panic up here in Canada by President Trump’s threat of tariffs on what Canada exports south of the border. No one up here can make much sense of Trump’s policy, and there is real resentment growing against America because of it. His idea of making Canada the 51st state is treated as insane or insulting or both.

I really hope to hear from more of my classmates this year, our 70th since graduation. We can at least get together this way, if not in person.

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Hervey Juris
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If you Google “The Silent Generation,” you will find a book by Anthony Stoltz about those born between 1925 and 1945. There is also a book by Otto Butz called “The Unsilent Generation,” also about the same demographic. I recently sent each of you a personal letter, asking if you would like to share some thoughts with your classmates. The answer so far has been “no.” So I guess Stoltz was on to something. Maybe next time.

57

Walter Lotte
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We’re going to miss (Peddie ’63 Class Secretary Emeritus) Mike Duffy’s boogaloo’n into the ’63 Class Notes. “Just bopping around the family room, channeling the disco spirit with a little help from my sonic pal Dua Lipa. Yep, we’re ‘Levitating.’ Shaking it, hoping not to break it.”

Mike passed away late in 2024, with energy, humor, wisdom, goofiness and a helluva gift for expressing it all. After hearing of his death, I made a martini and sipped it while re-reading some of his class notes.

Help us out here, Mike: “One real fine way to cope is celebrating our common bond, our continuing connection to one another over the past 57 years as Peddie alumni. There’s a simple, pure joy in that human connection. So let’s stay in the accentuate-the-positive groove with a sublime little slice of happy news.” (Chronicle: Fall/Winter 2020)

A week or two into the new year, I realized I had heard nothing from or about **Mike Armellino** in a while. So ... this being the e-age, I got out my phone and texted the lad. “Not to worry. Still alive and kicking. Well, still alive ...”

Mike went on to tell me he’s working on “a project at UPenn.” As background, he mentioned that a relative of his has a genetic condition called “Williams Syndrome” and that, while she

has great support, he realized others with the syndrome don’t.

I checked out “Armellino U. Of Penn. Williams Syndrome” online and realized he’s been busy — very busy indeed.

Mike has been funding and founding the Armellino Center of Excellence-Williams Syndrome (ACE-WS) at the University of Pennsylvania. According to the website, they provide medical and therapy services for individuals of all ages, working up care plans and providing the support necessary to help folks implement the recommendations. The Center also conducts research and offers WS-related educational programs.

I felt humbled, frankly. To me “a life worth living” is a concept, neither real nor personal. Reading about and realizing what Mike has been doing gave me a lot to think about.

Check it out. In late January, I wrote an email to the ’57 grads, describing how curiously relieved and even happy I’d felt upon turning 85. **Bob “Hoppy” Hopkins** responded, exemplifying Duffy’s “celebration of our common bond” above.

“Ever since I can remember, our Class of ’57 has had more information printed in the Chronicle than any other class. Why is that?”

“It might be that we were students at the height of the ‘Happy Days.’ We did stuff that is no longer a part of growing up, like the ‘Butt Lounge’ experience. The always dark and smoky room was a retreat that teachers rarely dared to enter. Here, we could cuss and talk about girls and pass gas and ignite it and watch Dick Clark’s American Bandstand on the 24” black-and-white TV and [look at] the girls dancing and tell dirty jokes and make up stories about anything we wanted. This was our man cave. Luckily, the leather armchairs and sofas were a dark color, so they wouldn’t show the years of nicotine buildup. I bet we reeked of smoke for hours after a visit there.

“Whether we listened or not, we certainly had plenty of opportunities to get religion. Eight times a week, we assembled in the chapel to hear Dr. Morong or one of his deputies and sing a few hymns. Every day and twice on

Sundays meant over 250 sermons, and some of it became a foundation for future success. I was in the choir and still remember the tunes and words to many hymns.

“How about wearing a coat and tie every day to class and meals? Khakis, a button-down shirt and a blue blazer were our typical garb then and have served us throughout our lives and are still in vogue. In the dining hall, we sat at long tables for 12–14 people, with a teacher at the head. Student waiters in white jackets on working scholarships brought each table their meal on big trays. The food was in bowls that the head of the table dished out. VIPs and outstanding students got to sit at the big, round table in the front of the room with Dr. Morong or perhaps Dr. Roman. As I recall, the food was pretty good and plentiful. I learned to eat chili and rice there. Little bricks of Neapolitan ice cream wrapped in paper were a frequent dessert, and so were brownies.”

It’s impossible for me to read Hoppy’s words without getting a smile on my face. His memories kindle my own. What about white bucks? No mention of **Ted Kaufman** who, as far as I knew, never left the Butt Lounge. And, yes, that place did reek ... and it was on the first floor of what must have been the biggest fire-trap on the eastern seaboard. And the dining hall ... I used to love those buttermilk biscuits that I covered in butter and grape jelly. I still haven’t found a better way to start the day! Curiously, I used to enjoy the daily chapel services as well. Peace, community, uplifting, simple – these are some of the words that come to mind.

But I’m interrupting Hoppy ...

“I was a proctor in the romantically named ‘X House.’ My roommate was **Al Rhoads**, and we lived on the third floor (attic). One time, we got a pint of vodka, and mixed it with Tang (orange powder), and had ourselves a real party, smoking included. I guess the smoke smell eventually drifted to the ground floor, where Dr. Oscar Rand and family lived, and he came up to see what we were doing.

“As we heard his footsteps coming up the wooden stairs, we shoved the booze evidence

under a bed, but the smoke still lingered. It was a fork in the road for us – dismissal or forgiveness. Oscar kindly but sternly told us to get to bed, and promptly went back downstairs. He never said a word about it to higher authorities or us, but the message was clear: Do it again and you’re out.

“Only two more years till our 70th class reunion.”

I remember **Howie Kramer** at our 50th Reunion, observing that at his age, he no longer bought green bananas, so I can appreciate the cheeky assumption implicit in Hoppy’s final remark. Note also a different observation on age below.

The email that Hoppy answered also drew a response from **Alan Sackman**: “Barbara (Alan’s wife) turned 86, and I will be 86 in another week or so. I’m presently in the Atlas Mountains in Morocco hunting aoudad.”

(Atlas Mountains? Aoudad? Whaaat? Your flummoxed class secretary trundled off to the internet again. I will say only that, if you think an aoudad is a sheep or a goat, you’re wrong, but if you think you know how to pronounce the word, surprisingly, you’re probably right.)

Alan continues: “I don’t think much about our age. I think the saying is, ‘Age is just a matter of mind. If you don’t mind, it doesn’t matter.’

“And of course, being old, there’s no need to worry about finances anymore, as we have more than we can use. So we’re just doing what we want to do, having a great time with the great-grandchildren (we have 14 now). Things are wonderful.”

I had noted that I was learning Spanish in preparation for an upcoming trip to Mexico City. Specifically, I wanted to ensure I’d be understood when I said, “Dos cervezas, for favor.”

Alan, obviously an experienced, savvy traveler, relieved my concern: “Don’t worry about your language barrier. They’ll always figure out if you want to buy a beer. Have fun.”

Words from the wise.

I hereby nominate **Lou Wallis** to be our fact-checker on all things Peddie. The guy is amazing. I described a Peddie Zoom meeting that concerned the ongoing planning for upgrading

the athletic fields. The tennis courts, it turns out, have already been upgraded, and I told the class I didn’t remember any Peddie tennis courts while we were there.

Lou to the rescue: “The tennis courts were one level down from the football field that had a running track around it. The next level down would be the Peddie Lake, so they were halfway down to the lake. It was for recreation only, as there were no competitive tennis sports at Peddie.

“My friend **Sam Osborn ’56** and I played there during some football games. Since all games were mandatory attendance, it was a good place to hide.”

Ah, Peddie memories ... it’s impossible to know what will stick and what won’t. We all went to the same, different Peddie.

I also heard from **Neil Goldberger** and **Steve Brown**, both of whom sent wishes for a happy, healthy 2025.

Guy Butterworth sent me an update on the happenings in Cranbury, N.J. Maybe because I live in Los Angeles, I have an outsized appreciation for Guy’s observations on small-town life. But it also has a lot to do with Guy’s writing style.

“Not too long ago, the new Cranbury Free Public Library had its official opening. Now, of course, we are not talking about the Library of Congress or the Fifth Avenue main New York City public library but, rather, a more intimate but brand-new Cranbury library.

“A rather large crowd came to see this modern wonder. Once there, I didn’t want to leave and spent some time trying to decide where to put my sleeping bag when I moved in permanently. It was that welcoming and still is, even more than two years on, certainly in comparison to the dog’s breakfast, where I hang my hat (the one which presently says in French, ‘Canada is not for sale’). No matter.

“It has attractive special rooms/ areas for adults, children, teeny-boppers, an exhibition/social milling-about gathering place,

large community meeting rooms with a kitchenette (last used by local Chinese Americans for a Lunar New Year blast, a creative room with a 3-D printer, clean WCs and even a fireplace (not wood-burning, for safety), not to mention

books, computers and association with an army of other libraries in New Jersey from which to borrow. Of course, I wanted to move in (and still do). Someone else would do the cleaning and picking up after me.

“One feature that attracted me was the commemorative bricks placed along the entrance walk that folks, organizations and local businesses had purchased as a fundraising ploy. They were given to remember loved ones, both living and dead, gave their names and connections to the town, quoted from the Bible, Koran, Chinese philosophers, poets (Emily Dickinson), writers (Eco, Borges, Dr. Seuss) and one specifically lauding the library staff (and, believe me, that staff has been my staff). One that particularly caught my attention had the name of a family and the inscription, ‘Stop reading bricks. Go read a book.’

“And I was confident then as I am still that the library will encourage patrons to do just that, but they can also play Scrabble, work on jigsaw puzzles, use the computers, hold meetings, view local art, build with Legos and Lincoln Logs (though no Tinker Toys, alas), or just hang out or sleep (as do I) in comfortable chairs in a fairly plain building designed to evoke the town’s historical preoccupations.

“Last week, there was a very special event that produced probably the largest gathering so far. An aquarium in Point Pleasant, N.J., brought a penguin and gave a presentation. I had intended to attend, but aside from being historically, almost always, one of the 10% that never gets the word, I misinterpreted that the penguin’s visit had not been postponed and had duly come and strutted his/her stuff. I have some mixed feelings about animals, fish, etc. in captivity, but I really wanted to get closer than I do on David Attenborough PBS Nature programs to the real thing, especially as I doubt I will be on the next cruise to Antarctica.”

Nor will I, Guy.

As most of you know, **Guillermo “Bill” Tribaldos** passed away late last year. His widow, Ariana, texted me that he had passed away on December 14. Guillermo was our Senior Class President. **Steve Brown**

wrote that he and Guillermo shared “Best Dressed” honors for our class. Indeed, Guillermo also shared “Handsomest” (with **Pete Gegerson**) and “Done Most for Peddie” (with **Kirby Gale**). He lived the last years of his life in Abbeville, La. I cannot find an obituary. That’s all for now, folks.

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To submit news or if you are interested in serving as class secretary, email editor@peddie.org.

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It is great to start off with good news: It has been almost a year since we have lost a classmate — keep it up, guys. On this note, it was a delight to learn that **Dick Heuser**’s Parkinson’s disease has shown almost no progression. Dick is a model patient: Works out at the gym six days per week, continues to work with his son on surveying projects and does 20-25 mile bike rides. Also, it’s a blessing that **Art Siccardi** remains cancer-free

after a scary encounter a few years ago with cancers of both the lung and pancreas. Unfortunately, he remains crazy about golf, spending three days per week swatting at a little white ball. Art’s family is still seeing more than its fair share of physicians. His wife, Pam, is having balance issues with some scary falls but is getting good physical therapy to strengthen her legs and, hopefully, improve her balance. Art’s daughter-in-law has multiple myeloma but, after an autologous stem cell transplant, is in full remission. It was gratifying to be able to tell Art about the very positive results now being seen with myeloma and the hope that we will soon be able to use the word “cure.” Art’s stepdaughter continues her battle with liver cancer, having lost 35 pounds and recently suffered from kidney stones and the occlusion of her bile duct. She is getting intensive chemotherapy at Moffitt Cancer

Center in Tampa, Fla., and Art and Pam, both blessed with strong spirituality, are optimistic for her recovery.

Bob Perrin and I had a great conversation, during the first two-thirds of which we solved all the world’s political problems. In the final third, we focused on a much more difficult subject — the management of our aging bodies. Bob got pneumonia 1.5 years ago, seemed to have been mishandled by an urgent care physician and wound up being admitted to UCLA Hospital for four days. Bob thinks he was discharged prematurely and was given outpatient, remotely-managed physical therapy that injured his back. This back injury caused considerable pain, unrelieved by meds and acupuncture, so Bob finally talked his back surgeon into performing a laminectomy. The surgery diminished Bob’s pain, but he remains less mobile than he would like. Despite Bob’s past bad experience with physical therapy, I think I convinced him to get a full course of PT by someone who specializes in the low-back problems of people our age.

Despite his back problem and some cervical arthritis, Bob’s voice lit up with delight when describing his seven-year-old granddaughter, Diana, in whom he delights and, thankfully, gets to see often. Bob is also enormously grateful to Peddie and plans a major gift as soon as he figures out what he can afford.

Skip Goldfein remains a very loyal alumnus, but horridly terse. His response to my request for news: “Greetings from sunny Palm Springs.” Grrrr!

John Waterman gloated that **Chris Duff** has to buy him lunch this spring because Navy beat Army. John promised to send photos of the luncheon when it happens. Thanks, John.

For me, the best news is that Louisa’s multiple myeloma remains in stringent full remission, off all meds for over five years. All six sons and their wives still seem to love us, and all 13 grandkids seem content. I can’t remember the names of the 109 plants in my Florida gardens, but I am told by my doctor that such is perfectly normal for my age. (But I am concerned that he,

like so many docs these days, gets all his info from Twitter et al.)

After the passing of his dear Sandy, **Stan Solomon** and his kids made the unanimous decision that it would be best for him to move to Briarcliff, N.Y., where he could remain independent but be closer to his family. Stan considers himself in good health despite some aches, pains and the consumption of 30 pills per day.

I will close with a reminder that Stan will be giving the Memorial Day address at Peddie this May.

Below are two lines from his upcoming address:

The INTENT of Memorial Day is to respectfully acknowledge and commemorate the sacrifices veterans have made for their country.

The PURPOSE of my talk is to acquaint you with the realities of war and the eternal effects it leaves on those who survive it.

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By the time you read this, we hope our classmate/lawyer/artist **Steve Boyers** and his wife, Sara, are back in their home in Santa Monica, Calif., and all has returned to normal for them.

As we approach our class 65th Reunion (June 6–7, 2025), we wish our classmates well and hope you can return to see the amazing changes at Peddie, meet fellow alumni, the current staff and the students, and hear stories of Peddie’s transformation over the years.

When I first asked for your news and updates for the Spring 2025 issue of the Peddie Chronicle, I also asked for your Peddie memories. Yes, this was an attempt to stimulate those old brain cells and pull up the good, the bad and the ugly of your Peddie experiences. I have to admit I was not very successful, although **Don Gavin** did respond with a few (see below) and my trivia-filled brain could add several memories. Anyone for “creamed eyeballs?” Or our silent Vespers service?

But the best news is many of us are still out there alive and kicking, or at least still able to shoot a good round of golf, work out (see **Paul Albert**’s story and photo below), or stay active in sports (see **Roger Golden**’s entry). A few of you continue working, but for most, your emphasis is on family, travel or just enjoying life. And that’s your good news. So here goes the news and updates I received.

Don Gavin writes: “Irene, I and our youngest son, who is 50, are in Naples, Italy, celebrating Irene’s 80th. Naples has very good food, nice people and is cleaner and safer than last here. Only if I had the same energy and mobility.

“My memories of Peddie are of the pranks we played, which weren’t harmful, just sophomoric, like the student body putting pennies in the collection plate in chapel until it was overflowing. I do remember surviving the Slater System on rich milk paid as tuition by one of our classmates and white bread and celebrating the opening of the snack bar. Dean Dubois is actually remembered fondly for being sensible and basically caring.”

Stalwart Ironman **Paul Albert** responds: “Other than the family investment activities, I remain very active in community service activities, Sienna Exchange Club, but particularly American Legion Post 294 as vice commander. Unfortunately, in addition to my Honor Guard involvement on Memorial Day and Veterans Day (personally being a speaker at several events), honoring our deceased post veterans at funerals was all too frequent. We at our post are particularly



Paul Albert ’60 celebrated his 82nd birthday at the gym.

CLASS NOTES

busy now, preparing to host the American Legion Texas 9th District Convention in April. The death of several active post officer members during 2024 has resulted in my picking up, at least for now, even more responsibility for certain programs, along with the convention preparation.

“We were able to spend some time for rest and recreation. Over Thanksgiving, we spent a few days at Crystal Beach on Bolivar Peninsula, renting a house with our son Alex, his Norwegian girlfriend and their three dogs and on Christmas Day at Alex’s ranch in Wharton, Texas. In addition, part business and part pleasure, we traveled in August with them to see Alex’s successful house investment (Villa Alegria) in Hacienda Pinilla, near Tamarindo, Costa Rica, during a few days it was not taken by paying customers.

“Over New Year’s, Irma and I spent a few days on the beach in Galveston, Texas, where we go periodically to the Hilton. Fortunately, the weather was great, and I waded a little in the chilly Gulf of America but mostly swam in the nicely heated Hilton pool. I stay in shape now, mostly continuing to pump iron at the Brushy Lake gym in Sienna, swimming when I can, but five outdoor (but unheated) pools in Sienna are not open when school is open because there are no lifeguards available.

“The gym picture was taken on January 15, my 82nd birthday, by one of the trainers. I am managing to stay in reasonable physical condition for my age, but mentally as well, particularly my chess-playing strength not seeming to diminish too much. On January 8 in Houston, I attended the visit by Head of School Peter Quinn at a small event at a private residence. I am planning to attend our 65th Reunion in June.”

Terry Hensle briefly replies: “I will come for the day activities on 6/7. Get Nails (**Ed King**) to come.”

Roger Golden also replies with his news and updates: “Joanie and I are spending the winter again in Naples, Fla. On January 1, we started the drive from Bethesda, Md. We spent the night in Savannah, Ga., where our two grandsons live, and arrived in

Naples on January 2. We’ve rented a place until the end of March.

“We stay physically active here with pickleball, golf and swimming. I play a little tennis. Joanie still teaches basic English to her Japanese students in Maryland via Zoom. I continue to study two languages. Both of us read and just started to do jigsaw puzzles. And we have a limited social life with people in Naples that we’ve met over the years.

“In mid-February, our three daughters will visit us without their husbands and children. This will be a rare treat to have our ‘nuclear family’ together, and we really look forward to it. Our daughters live in Atlanta, Milwaukee and Arlington, Va.

“My (maybe also your) principal contact at Peddie, Brian Davidson, has retired after 30 years at the school. “Thanks for keeping our Class of 1960 together through the Chronicle notes.”

Roger also mentioned an email from Head of School Peter Quinn. Peter met with the son and grandson of classmate **Don August** in the Admission Office. Don’s son and grandson shared Don’s memories of Peddie, and Peter showed them the Class of 1960 yearbook.

Bill Cass summed up many of our lives with a brief reply. He inquired about **Don Waldt**, who I know passed away in November of 2024. Any memories of Don Waldt out there?

Finally, I’ll take some executive privilege here and do my updates. Joanne and I have settled into Tucson and what had been our second, smaller home. We moved here permanently in October of 2023 after successfully selling our home in Sechelt, B.C., in one day, to the first person who saw it. We felt it was time to downsize and simplify our lives, and this was the way to do it. Of course, “simplify” does not explain a garage half-full of unpacked boxes here. But having a furnished and equipped place here meant getting rid of almost everything at the B.C. house. We only moved our personal items, one table and two file cabinets. Winter days here have been in the 70s and even 80s with sun – not too bad. Our complex is surrounded by the

Westin La Paloma golf course – too bad I gave up learning golf at Peddie after about 12 lost golf balls and one negative drive that landed behind me and hit a woman waiting to play, all in the same round.

Best wishes to all of you, and I hope to hear more about how you are and what you are doing.

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We were pleased to hear from our honorary classmate, Maria Ward ’62, who follows the exploits of our aging group. For non-Class of ’62 readers, Maria is the widow of E. Graham Ward, one of our most memorable teachers at Peddie (and namesake of our class fund, benefiting faculty). She reports her amazement, which we share, that she and Graham were only 10 or so years older than we were, back in the day. We are delighted to have Maria with us on our ride to wherever this train is going.

We heard this from **Peter Terry**: “Thanks for keeping us all in the loop, although we seem to get loopier as we age, something I attempt to do with a modicum of grace. I just had a loop recorder implanted, and Janet will be getting another new knee shortly. Otherwise, we’re still enjoying beachfront living in Fort Pierce, Fla., even though it’s been a comparatively chilly winter. All our kids are still doing well. Jon’s the SID (sports information director) at Bucknell, his alma mater. Ben’s a VP for Walgreens at their massive distribution center in Jupiter, Fla. Keri is up in Calgary, where her husband Cail is an assistant coach with the NHL Flames. All the best, Pete Terry.”

By an earlier missive, we had this update from Pete: “Thanks for checking in and keeping us all together. Janet and I will be at the March 2 Peddie gathering in Jupiter, Fla., and hope that others

who live or are visiting the area at that time can join the group and we can catch up. Bob Kaye’s ‘bungalow’ is lovely, and he is a most generous host. Otherwise, we’re still enjoying life on the beach here on North Hutchinson Island and encourage anyone who makes a wrong turn on I-95 and finds their way here to share a beverage and remember good times. This area is atypical for Florida: 60% of this barrier island will never be developed, as the state and county parks take up the majority of the land. We passed a life milestone this fall, and for the first time in our marriage, no longer have a cruising vessel, having sold our beloved Kava Kava, a 42’ flybridge cruiser. We can still get our water fix with our jet skis, kayaks and boat club membership.”

Readers may not recall that beach sand on North Hutchinson Island is almost identical to beach sand on France’s Normandy coast. That’s why much of the U.S. Military’s dress rehearsal for D-Day in 1944 was held on Pete’s North Hutchinson Island. It is a very special place.

Continues Pete: “As they say, getting older is not for sissies, and we wish all our classmates a peaceful and joyous holiday season. May we all live out our lives with a modicum of grace.”

Minnesotan **Peter Dorsen**, anxious for a warmer clime, writes, “Nada and I will be in Miami Beach visiting my 93-year-old ex-lawyer and dear friend, as we did last year. It would be delightful to visit.” Peter also asked if I knew how he could reach **Jim Convery**. We here at ’62 HQ do not, but if anyone has that info, please share so that we can renew a connection with Jim. The Miami class contingent looks forward to Peter’s visit, which (hopefully) will already have happened by the time you read this.

Most of you know that schoolmate and friend **Mike Duffy ’63** passed away late last year, as we previously reported. Our first information about his passing came from his classmate, **Clarence Kugler ’63**: “I texted an article on Duffy that, as a scribe, I thought you might appreciate. I am a devoted reader of your Chronicle stuff, as it is always informative and entertaining. I



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thought your military history piece of your flock was one of the most interesting notes to ever appear in the Chronicle.” The article Clarence sent us was what we then previously forwarded to the class.

A number of you shared remembrances of Mike, who had been a six-decade class secretary for 1963. From **George Barber**, we had these recollections: “Thanks for this news. I thought the article in the Chronicle was extraordinary and very well done. Mike was a really nice guy. He followed a number of us to Peddie in the early sixties. Kugs, of course, but also **Dave King**, **Scottie Smith** and the big Swede, **John Swenson**. Anyway, Mike did have the ability to gather friends, and his humor stood out. After 53 years, I don’t remember any of the stories; I just know he was a great guy. I know his articles for the Class of ’63 will be missed. Sally and I wish you and Rosa a Merry Christmas. Have a great holiday and stay well.”

Fred Groth also remembered Mike: “I am sorry to hear about Mike’s death. I remember him as having great humor and always with a smile on his face. I enjoyed reading the article about him! He had a full life! Thank you for always keeping your classmates in touch.”

Rick Rogow wrote: “I knew Mike really through his writing the ’63 class notes in the Chronicle. There were many years where his notes were the feature I enjoyed most. Luckily, he was able to express his warmth, wit and caring through his reporting. He will be missed by many who, like me, knew him through his writings.”

From **John Oakes**, “Sorry to hear this. He was a friend.”

Bill Kontes and your secretary had planned a dinner together a while back, which got upended by Bill having car trouble en route to our meeting. His forecast for the New Year: “Maybe we can try again to visit in 2025.” (More from Bill appears below.)

From our Books-We-Have-Published Department, we again note the publication by Nicolás Américo Vargas Pimentel, whom we know as “**Nick Vargas**,” whose book is out. Nick writes, “Proud to inform I wrote the book ‘At the Edge of the Storm,’ a historic novel about the U.S. military

intervention of the Dominican Republic (my country) in 1965, in the middle of the Cold War, with the threat of neighboring communist Cuba. Now available on Amazon Kindle! Regards, Nick.” And, as another reminder, Peter Dorsen’s “Men Over 60: Don’t Quit Now” is also available on Amazon.

As news was a little slow this cycle, we post this item that originally appeared in the ’62 Class Notes column published in the July 1992 Chronicle by our then-correspondent, **Dan Niedenberg**, about a then-star-soldier classmate of ours:

“The only real news of our class is a reprint from the Redstone Rocket, the weekly newspaper of the Redstone Arsenal in Alabama. It seems that Col. **David Matthews** has ‘been chosen the Army’s best project manager and was presented with the prestigious Secretary of the Army Project Manager Award’ at ceremonies on January 16th [1992]. Col. Matthews is serving with the Army Tactical Missile System. Way to go, Dave!”

We lost Dan in 1995 and Dave in 2017, but we can still sit back for a moment, remember both of them and smile.

We corresponded a while back with **Gordon “Gringo” Martin** about the storm that damaged the Asheville, N.C., area last year. This was Gringo’s unrelated-but-scary comment in the middle of his missive: “Interesting side note: As I write this note, evidently this device is listening to the TV news and inserting a word or phrase as it wishes. Go figure. And it just did it again, this time a couple of letters and punctuation marks. And here you thought 1984 had come and gone. It’s not the animals now, but the machines; the Luddites were right after all.” That storm foiled our plan for an Asheville trip and to see Gringo, who lives near Charleston, S.C., on the way.

There’s not much we can say here about AI — and smartphones that are constantly listening to us — other than to note that all of the technology that has come our way since 1962 has been an incredible mixture of blessing and curse. And we note with amazement the observation, recently made on several fronts, that at least half of the sum total

of all knowledge acquired by humanity has come about since we left Peddie. Ours is a generation that has seen incredible change.

Hope you saw the photo of mealtime, 1964, in the old Wilson Hall dining room, appearing on the back cover of the last Chronicle issue. We had been gone for two years then, but some of us may have known some of the guys pictured. (And neckties everywhere!)

Speaking of ties, **Peter Fritz** sent us a photo of his Peddie “dink” and bow tie, along with this report: “Here’s my dink and bow tie from our freshman year. I suppose I’m not the first to send a picture but if I am, I await the prize.” Yes, indeedy – and Peter’s prize is a cocktail of his choice at our 65th Reunion in 2027. Peter continues: “I suppose a personal update is in order. Joan and I celebrated our 50th wedding anniversary this past October. We have two very young grandchildren. Our son lives in Atlanta and our daughter in Brooklyn. I guess you would call us snowbirds. We spend the late fall, winter and early spring here in Ponte Vedra Beach, Fla., and the summer on the eastern end of Long Island. I retired in 2017 but still do consulting work. I haven’t hit 80 yet but the fateful date is coming very very soon. I look forward to reading your updates for the Chronicle. Keep up the good work.”

As most of us are aware, Peddie bids fond farewell to Head of School Peter Quinn, who retires this June following Peddie’s 161st commencement. As this auspicious transitional event approaches, we recently polled classmates, asking what Peddie should keep on doing and what should it change. At this writing, only Bill Kontes has responded. (Any responses from others will be shared with classmates, but may not make



Peter Terry ’62 shared a photo from his recent visit to Anguilla.

it into the next Chronicle.) Bill fielded the questions this way:

Q: What’s our advice — yours, individually? A: Plot a truer course. Avoid conventional wisdom and virtue signaling. Don’t “woke” the Farmer again. (“Farmer” refers to the figure depicted in the Peddie seal, above the Latin motto.)

Q: What’s our advice, collectively, to the next generation of Peddie’s administration? A: Educate. Encourage responsible independent thinking and robust classroom discourse.

Q: What did you like/not like about your time at Peddie? A: Like: Challenging academic programs; emphasis on loyalty, religion and patriotism; teachers. Dislike: Tepid administration.

Q: What do you now earnestly urge that Peddie keep on doing? A: Revert to operating the school as if it is on a limited budget. Eliminate excessive overhead and bloated departments. Teach fiscal responsibility at the student level and practice it at the administration level.

Q: Where should the school be headed in the next 63 years? A: Forward without deviation or indecision.

Q: What is its mission? A: Unchanged: “Finimus Pariter Renovamusque Labores” (“We finish our labors only to begin anew.”)

Bill’s advice is thoughtful and persuasive. In truth, after 63 years out of school, most of us do not have a detailed picture of what living and learning are



Peter Fritz ’62 shared this photo of his Peddie dink and bow tie.

like in the modern Peddie. Your secretary has little to add to Bill’s counsel, with one exception.

As some of you know — because you have shared the experience with us — Peddie’s past history has brought youngsters to campus who really did not want to be there. We assume that those days have passed. Your secretary had familiarity with a very young Peddie student who, in about 1961, was apprehended by the New Jersey State Police in South Jersey on the New Jersey Turnpike — and safely returned to campus. He told the police he was walking home to South Florida. Everyone benefits when all students are studying at Peddie because they want a springboard to their next educational level — and want to be there.

We close this Class Notes installment with two challenges to our group. The first is to the many of you who have helped us keep tabs on the Class of ’62 by sending us your cards and letters over the years as most of us have now become octogenarians (soon to be joined by Peter Fritz). That challenge is to continue keeping us posted. If you never were or are no longer heading up a major industrial complex, we still want to hear from you about what suits you, what doesn’t, how life is treating you, how well you are learning electronics technology from your grandchildren and the funny looks you get when you tell the grandkids about transistors replacing radio tubes. Remember that the most crucial part of the



Peter Minard ’63 spends time on his rebuilt canoe with passengers Blue and Red.

communication we want to have from you is that your transeiver is still operational — that you are still sending and receiving.

The second challenge is much like the first, discussed above, but is directed to that small but significant number of you who have not ever — or not in a very long time — reached out to your class. While we lack DNA bonding, we who graduated with or were ever a non-graduating part of the Class of ’62 are lifetime members of a discreet, select and very special family. For that brief moment in history, we ate, slept, studied, lived and grew on that little campus in that little town and became members of that “family,” to which no one else, who was not there then, can ever belong. Please break your radio silence and let your other far-flung family members know that you are OK. You have no idea how often we here at ’62 HQ have fielded inquiries about you — right up to the present.

Calendar the date: Our 65th Reunion is in two years. Stay well, mind all speed limits, eat low sodium, remember to floss — and write your secretary (see above).

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Mike Duffy
Class Secretary Emeritus

Guy Cain writes: “Since getting married in Wheaton, Ill., in



Andy Harris ’63 creates illustrations for his book.

1976, we lived in Glen Ellyn, Ill., Mission Viejo, Calif., Norcross, Ga., Wilmington (Hockessin), Del., and back to Mission Viejo, since December ’98, Coto de Caza, Calif. Four children, 12 grandchildren. We are both retired, but Pam still substitutes several days a week (algebra was, and is, her jam) eighth grade — the last year students listened. Haha. She is still riding horses; I ride bikes (MTB and road). Still a lifelong learner.”

Paul Irwin and I have reconnected (thankfully) after 62 years! We have been emailing extensively, sharing our personal memories of Peddie and how his mom, who was beloved by all, was there at every soccer game (and probably others) with fresh fruit and other snacks. We also spoke about the Nassau Club in Princeton, where I enjoyed a few wonderful buffets with one of our masters.

Sharon Evans and I had a reminiscent breakfast this past fall at the Hightstown Diner, where many of us dined on food that was a welcome relief to the Slater System, but maybe weren’t all that too spectacular. Sharon had been staying at Peddie for a Bell Society event, along with Jo and **Arthur Brown**. She writes: “Mostly, I have been living my usual quiet life here in Glen Allen, Va. Had the pleasure of seeing the oldest grandson of my late partner twice. I have known him since he was 2, so to us, I am one of his grandmothers. 2025 has begun with that snowstorm to end the 1,000 days the Richmond area has been without measurable



Mariann and Bruce Turiansky ’63 with their daughter, Lilei, on vacation in Delray Beach, Fla., last December.

snowfall. We have another winter storm coming this weekend to remind us that it is indeed winter and this does bring snow, even if we have gotten used to not having it.”

I heard from **Peter Minard**, who writes: “This has been the year of the canoe. I rebuilt a 15-footer and spent time on the nearby rivers and lakes, paddling with the dogs — Blue and new puppy, Red. We spent Thanksgiving with our son Zeke in Florida and went canoeing with the manatees on the Crystal River — a bit of a change from the wilds of Idaho. Life is good, and we’re grateful for the blessing of the good health we enjoy.”

From Manchester, Md., I heard from **Nils Pearson**: “Due to a very nasty pair of hurricanes (Helene, followed two weeks later by Milton), our home in Englewood, Fla., took a beating. This time it was not wind but 5’ of seawater inside the villa, mixed with sewage from a backed up sanitary system. Everything inside was trashed. The good news is: 1) We have our summer place in Maryland near family as a backup. 2) Our Florida condominium association is doing a great job leading the recovery efforts. It will be at least a year before we make it back to ‘normal.’ No, I will not go into the discussion on global climate change. However, three hurricanes in two years (with Ian back in ’22) has us thinking that waterside living may be a bit challenging. Other than the above, life is good.” (Nils also sent a photo of his front yard. Wow!)

Back in January, **Roger Burns** wrote that he and **Bill**



Ali and Clarence Kugler ’63 with their son, Kyle, and his wife, Maria, visiting from Greenville, S.C., spend time with their granddaughter, Quinn, in February.

CLASS NOTES

Matlack stay in touch over the Philadelphia Eagles. Guess they enjoyed that route of the Chiefs.

Traded a few emails with **Joe Latchum**, including the following commiseration: “Hope you and your family had a great holiday season. Following Spider Duffy is similar to taking over after Nick Saban. Am in Florida for the winter, in Palm Beach Gardens, for the golf and fishing. Family and friends will visit. Wondering if you have heard from **Jay Temple, Billy Applegate, Billy Matlack, Kirk Fitzpatrick** or **Bob Elder**, or have any contact information. (If you do, reach out to Joe or me – B.T.) **Tock [Ticknor]** was here last year, and we met **Bob Ackerman** for lunch. Hope to do that again this year. If anyone is in the area, reach out.”

I also heard from my freshman college roommate, a fellow named **Cal Calligaro**: “Life in Naples, Fla., is pretty quiet, except for the remodeling of our home. We (rather, Pam) are redoing five rooms. I’ve attached a picture of me in the debris field. Who would have thought this would cause the fire alarms to go off? Certainly not the builders.

“I am still actively mentoring a high school entrepreneurial class and an individual student with the common purpose of helping kids think and imagine bigger and bolder ideas while offering insights into how to achieve them. It seems to me, however, that I am benefiting more from time with them than them with me. Otherwise, I am still getting to the gym every day, boxing, i.e., hitting heavy bags, and trying to get back into tennis after major hip surgeries in 2023.



Cuy Cain '63 and his wife, Pam, live in Coto de Caza, Calif.

“Pam is co-chair of the Naples Heart Ball. She is working with a celebrity designer, Wilfredo Emmanuel, to make this event the most successful fundraiser in Southwest Florida. It turns out this effort is like a full-time job. She is passionate about the American Heart Association since she has a family history of heart disease and underwent open-heart surgery in 2023. That said, we are all healthy now and planning a series of trips in the U.S., Europe and Asia in the next 12 months.”

Andy Harris has been a very busy dude: “Following a very active, fun and productive vacation in Hawaii, Ann and I are back home. We got to see three islands with expert tips and advice from our tour guide, our nephew Daniel. We went snorkeling together, hiking and even some climbing together. Great morale builder for me, although I had to overcome a case of nerves. When we returned, I took up book-signing at Neighbor Bookstore, locale of the newly published ‘A Christmas Carol,’ which was having its 19th annual production at the McKinney Repertory Theatre. This year’s edition set a record for the performing arts center, with almost over 2,700 in paid attendance. At the next city council meeting, the mayor will introduce a proclamation to celebrate the theater and the production.”

Mariann and I took our 25-year-old daughter, Lilei, on a Delray Beach, Fla., vacation in December, where Mariann and I had a laughter-filled dinner with **Clarence** and Ali **Kugler** (Lilei dumped us to meet with a good friend from when we lived



Cal Calligaro '63 stands amid his home remodel in Naples, Fla.

there.) Other than that, life is good, although dealing with the cold New Jersey winter sucks after 12 years in Georgia and 13 in Florida, but this is where our kids and grandkids are, so we are here too. Mariann continues to work at her at-home psychotherapy practice while I work (also from home) full-time at our growing start-up. It’s exciting but a lot of work. Glad I’m still in my fifties!

And from **Kugs**: “In preparing for the emotional glow of turning 80 next week, Ali and I attended **Bob Ackerman**’s 80th birthday party at his daughter’s house in Boynton Beach, Fla. Fellow Peddie alumnus **Billy Ackerman** was in attendance. We all agreed that we could have studied more if females were in attendance at the school during our high school trek ... or not.

“Jane Duffy informs me her son Christopher and daughter Elizabeth were clad in scarlet and gray to cheer Mike’s beloved Ohio State on to victory in the national championship college game from their home in Michigan. Jane remarked that no woman could show more devotion to Mike than for a Michigan-raised girl to cheer for an Ohio State team in homage to Mike.

“Our son Kyle and wife, Maria, arrived from Greenville, S.C., with granddaughter Quinn for a surprise Valentine’s Day/birthday celebration, which found me regularly rolling on our carpet with Quinn during the party. 80 is the new 50, but I am still going to put on a knee brace for my morning five-mile walks.

“We are headed to Germany for two weeks in August for bratwurst

and beer while visiting Berlin and other cities we have never visited; never too old to travel. Trust everyone has a healthy and happy summer. I am relegated to following the baseball team with the lowest payroll in the major leagues: Go Marlins!”

Finally, I received many thoughts and remembrances from our classmates upon Mike’s passing, but I think this, from **David Mitchell**, sums it up best: “Mike transitioned from this earthly journey, but he will forever live in our hearts and minds as that beloved friend, classmate and eternal spirit. He touched each of us in a special way. A smile or chuckle at times will suddenly happen to us in the future when a thought of Mike crosses our minds. In doing so, Mike established a legendary mark that epitomized Peddie and our class motto. He memorialized us and cemented our bond. Gone but never forgotten!”

So, this morning, I poured some on the ground in the memory of the beloved brother who is no longer in our presence. I love him and miss him already. Blessings to Jane and Mike’s family. Ala Viva!

One more note: Becoming the class secretaries has given Clarence and me the opportunity to reconnect with old Peddie friends, especially with some with whom we weren’t so close back in Hightstown. As we age, it is amazing to me how we relate to people we never much thought about back then. And remember this: It’s not about the school; it’s about our classmates! I hope more of you will send personal updates, as by the time this issue

reaches you, I will be looking for class notes for the next one! B.T.

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Had the pleasure of reconnecting with **David Coates '67**, who had many lovely memories of Peddie and the various teachers we shared. I would love to have any of you weigh in on whatever faculty member had a great influence on your life and what it was. For me, it was Everett Swift and Don Roberts. I never did win the dime award though. David’s was Mr. Rabin. Please let me hear from you all!

67

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Stu and Patty **Bishop** sent warm holiday wishes to the entire Peddie School Class of 1967!

Lyman Boats reached its peak production in 1955, crafting over 5,000 boats ranging from 13 to 20 feet in length. However, as fiberglass became the preferred material for small boats and



One of Christian Brown '67's cherished Lyman wood boats.

the founding family passed on, Lyman Boats produced its final vessel in 1973.

The company’s story began in 1873, when Bernard Lyman built his first boat in his spare time. By 1875, he turned his passion into a full-time career. While he established the brand, it was his son Bill who transformed Lyman Boats into a renowned boat-building company.

Lyman Boats was distinguished by its signature mahogany filler stain, applied exclusively by the company, and finished with multiple coats of varnish on the deck, seats, transom and windshield. Their foredecks featured striking ribbon-striped (often called tiger-striped) mahogany-veneered marine-grade plywood. Notably, this boat also included an amidships side steering wheel, a practical design for fishing enthusiasts.

Linda and I also wish everyone a fun season and fair winds in the year ahead!

68

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I write this from Marco Island, Fla., where Theresa and I are spending the winter. It sure beats the snow, ice and gloom of New Jersey.

We met up with **Jon** and Shari **Vegosen** for a lovely dinner in Naples, Fla. Though he still spends considerable time with his law firm in Chicago, they now spend most of the year in Florida. Jon is still very active in the tennis world. As chair of the board of the Intercollegiate Tennis Association, he is involved in the ongoing litigation and controversy about paying college



From left: Friends Don and Patricia Altorfer, an unidentified happy gentleman and Patty and Stu Bishop '67 at a holiday gathering.

athletes. He has some very interesting ideas about how to treat the non-revenue sports.

Thanks to the great efforts of **Jim Soltz**, our regular Zoom meetings continue. Attending have been (in no particular order): **Link Hanson** (still writing and performing), **Sid Dorr** (one of only two in our class who started Peddie in the seventh grade), **Doug Heppe** (a dead ringer for Santa with his new beard), **Jim Sporn** (with some great insight into the dark world of spies), **Dave Zenker** (involved as always with kids, grandkids and the community), **Ralph Davies** (traveling as often as possible with Josie to visit the new baby), **Earl Shepherd** (on the mend and feeling much better), Dr. **Bob Hendrikson** (still operating even though he had his own shoulder fixed).

Sid has been in Monterey, Calif., for 25 years. They have a daughter in the U.S. Army who has a Ph.D. in occupational therapy and is currently based in San Antonio. In the it’s-a-small-world department, Sid at one time lived on the same street I now live on in Haddonfield, N.J. It turns out Dr. Bob and Doug share a passion for BMWs, especially fast ones.

Lots going on at the Peddie campus. A new head of school comes on board this summer. I had the pleasure of meeting with Jim Hamilton and was very impressed. An upgrade to the athletic fields is being planned. And the kids just keep getting smarter. I wonder if I could get into the school.

In the past, **Charlie Shaw** and **Phil Procacci** have joined us. All are welcome. Just contact Jim Soltz: soltzj@gmail. He will provide the Zoom link. And it’s not too early to think about our upcoming 60th: June 2028! Be well.

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Gosh, who would guess we would still be around in the year 2025? I remember writing the year 2000 in my notebook during my freshman year, saying, “I wonder if I will make it till then?” When I last wrote something for our

class notes, it was last spring, as we were approaching our 55th Reunion. I was inspired by **Bob Olkowitz**, who was disappointed in not making it to our 50th. I would hear from him almost weekly. And just one week before the reunion, I heard from his wife, saying Bob had passed away the day before. **Gene Siracusa** was planning on attending also. I spoke to **John Rich**, who was not going to attend but was hopeful to make it in the future.

Just this December, I heard from **Wally Anderson** in Kennesaw, Ga., who writes, “If you try to get a group together for 2025, give me a shout. I was only 16, and yes, I wrestled. If I had another two years, I would have been pretty good. Outclassed by the 20-somethings in college. Had an afternoon job at a foundry, too, so sports were out. If I seemed quiet back then, it was because I never felt comfortable with the Peddie upper crust. But Peddie did give me the discipline to make it through the first year of college, where there were no restrictions. I seem to remember Bob Lawson telling me, ‘Get the work done first, then party like hell. You’ll enjoy it more.’ Of course, I was still too young to be drafted.”

Around the same time, **Peter Roberts** wrote, “Hi, Duncan, I’m Peter Roberts (New York City), your classmate whom you may or may not remember, although I bet you remember my dad, who was chairman of the English Department back in our day. That meant that I was a ‘faculty brat’ and thus a day student, living in one of the faculty houses on John Plant Drive on the far (near?) side of campus, across the highway from the playing fields, and those facts make it less likely that you and the other guys, boarders who thereby got to know each other 24/7, have many, or perhaps even any, memories of me. I remember there was zero snobbishness involved; these guys just happened to live in close proximity to us on John Plant Drive: **Steve Tift '70** (the family of Señor Tift, the Spanish teacher, lived in the white frame house, probably gone now, right at the top of John Plant Drive) and **Mark Thompson '71** (the home of Mark’s dad, the hugely hearty athletic

director, was in the always deathly-quiet suburban-home area behind ‘our’ house and on the other side of that area bordering on the golf course). Since I was, I bet, almost as wallflower-ish as you say you were, whereas my dad had a schoolwide ‘profile’ as English chair, of them-and-him. Sure, it would ‘stoke’ me to feel that I was thereby stroking my dad’s memory, but that doesn’t matter, as compared to simply giving people a chance to share if they’re inclined to do so. I’m still murky (no fault of yours!) as to whether that can happen through you if a person or two wants it to happen, but luckily, this is all more or less a lark, so my feelings can’t be hurt no matter what. As you know, I now live in Manhattan, making a living as a freelance editor and writer while continuing to work on a longtime literary project of my own.”

It was nice to reminisce with Peter, as he and I knew most of the older teachers, who also taught my father and my three uncles, who attended Peddie in the 1940s.

It would be nice to hear how everyone is doing.

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Andy Lutkoff, living in Ft. Myers, Fla., writes: “My music has been keeping me fulfilled and purposeful. Next month, I’ll play sax with Tony Monaco, one of the world’s most revered jazz organists. I’ve been studying and writing big band scores for the last few years. I was selected in a competition by the International Society of Jazz Composers and Arrangers to present an original composition at their 2024 symposium at Vanderbilt University. My composition “Go For It!” was recorded by Grammy winner Steven Feifke’s big band in New York City. I’ve been studying with Steven for three years. I continue to write big and small band compositions and arrangements and hope to put out an album next year.

“Judi and I travel back and forth to Miami and Pasadena, Calif., to visit kids and grandkids. We take cruises and have been visiting national parks around

the country. In April, we’re going to Italy. Life is good.” My brother **Ron Sprout ’72** and I have an uncle who lived his first few years in Austen-Colgate in the late 1920s and early 1930s. **Bob Sprout ’45** is the son of **Clinton I. Sprout**, after whom our swimming pool was once named. Uncle Bob is alive and well at 97, still living a few feet from the campus.

He remembers serving the WWII war effort on the roof of Memorial (now Annenberg) Hall with binoculars, looking for invading Nazi airplanes. (He never saw any.) He also remembers when Longstreet Hall was a library. In our day, of course, it was a canteen and site of an infamous sit-in. Uncle Bob recently attended a history lecture there by Dr. David Martin. Did you know the Baptist family who contributed funds to build Longstreet Hall in 1890 was related to Confederate General Longstreet, who fought in the Battle of Gettysburg? He was best man at Ulysses S. Grant’s wedding. And did you know **Doug Mariboe ’69** is a Longstreet descendant? Who knew?

Remember Phares Herzog, the Peddie teacher and Boy Scout leader, born in the 1880s, who captured everyone’s attention at reunions, showing off his rope tricks? (He did it on “The Tonight Show Starring Johnny Carson,” too.)

Peddie is alive with history. So are we! This June 6–7, we’ll be celebrating our 55th Reunion. Come back, join Jennifer and me and we’ll be the old people in that pink Cadillac, if **Bob Turco ’70** can get it out of his garage, charming and amusing everyone. Bring your ropes!

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Following a reunion that celebrated our friendship, growth and development over five decades, where does the conversation progress? For some of us, thanks to **Glen Grossman**, you regress to early childhood. After Glen listened to **Jonathan Heifetz’s** show (KRNN “Tidelines with the Heif” Thurs. 9–11 pm ET), he started reminiscing about children’s TV shows and posed the question, “Is anyone else willing to admit they watched The Sandy Becker Show, or perhaps Sonny Fox, Officer Joe Bolton, Captain Jack McCarthy, Chuck McCann?”

Clearly, we were, as the emails cascaded in. **Art Ammermuller** chimed in with Norton Nork, Soupy Sales, Diver Dan and Sea Hunt. **Robert Krout** recalled Sally Starr, with Pixanne sprinkling her pixie dust. “I wanted pixie dust so badly!” As an emeritus professor of music therapy at SMU, that’s quite a statement!

We discovered that **Dave Rogers** appeared on Bozo the Clown (no comment). **Kevin Marrazzo** had a very hazy recollection that **John Rosko** played the organ on the Chief Halftown Show, which was confirmed by a slightly less hazy Artie!

Mid-flashback, **Dave Monahan** told us to drop him a line if we are in Maui, which **Chuck Hector** did this winter. **Susie Koffler** remembered flying there for her 50th birthday and having a terrific time, thanks to Mono’s travel guidance: “I can’t remember crap about what I did yesterday, but hopefully, that vacation will be ingrained in my brain forever!”

The email chain got crazier when **Henry Peddle** pondered, “Who wrote the Banana Splits song?” That took us down a cartoon-

theme-song rabbit hole (I listened to Courageous Cat and Speed Racer for inspiration to write this note). So, I asked a rhetorical question as to how I might summarize this in the Chronicle, to which **Brad Scheller** noted, “Peddie 1974 alums have way too much ____ time on their hands.”

Perhaps I should have heeded Brad’s advice? But, the point is that we are communicating again ... still. Henry noted aptly, “Guys like Heif, who left our junior year, are now the glue that holds our class together. And Glen, who found everyone, you’re the real hero!” Yes, you are, Glen, and if you are successful in tracking down **Tom Davis** or **Tom Gerber**, you’ve got this job!

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The Peddie School opened its doors during both the Civil War and Napoleon’s nephew’s term as Emperor of France. The fact that members of our class have been considered alumni for about an entire third of Peddie’s existence suddenly makes me feel awfully old! Speaking of, our 50th Reunion is coming up, with primary events on June 6 and 7. Ten years ago, I remember canvassing everyone, cramming every name I could find into our class notes to encourage attendance for our 40th. This time around, I just assume everyone is going to be there for the big 50, filling each other in on their lives, so no need to bring in any news here now. Prove me right and show up! Between work most likely interfering, my shaky issue with walking on natural terrain and a couple other schedule obstacles, I’ll be intermittently fluttering around campus, and probably as well, corralling the Late Crowd of us to my moonlit porch area, three miles away, after campus under-tent clean-up begins, if anyone’s available.

Among others, **Kiery Beer**, **Renee Brissette**, **Mary Stella** and I have been in mutual contact,



Members of the Class of ’71 enjoy a mini-reunion. From left: Bob Clark, Doug Bryant, David Mintzer, Richard Sachs, Howard Stein and Billy Almond.

Friendships build a scholarship

Inspired by friendships created five decades ago, **Howard Stein** made an extraordinary challenge to his classmates in the summer of 2024: He would give \$71,000 to the Class of 1971 Scholarship as long as the rest of the class would match that amount, and if at least 25% of the class made a gift to the scholarship at any level. The result: 32% of the class made gifts and pledges totaling \$88,885, easily surpassing the goal.

The terms of the challenge also meant that Peddie would transfer an additional \$71,000 to the scholarship, resulting in a total of \$230,885 in new funding added to an existing endowment of just over \$100,000.

some since the end of last year, on preps and reach-outs to class members for our big upcoming event(s). Numerous people had already committed to be there, early in the game, some coming long distances. For any of you not finding all the answers on Peddie’s site’s alumni section this spring, including a social media venue created just for our reunion, please email me.

Frank Buntschuh and I are pretty consistently and pleasantly in contact through social media and occasionally beyond that venue. Checking in on him, Frank earlier this year stated there was not a lot going on around his Arizona life right now. He did finally retire at the end of December and is enjoying playing pickleball instead of working! Frank still has cancer that is not going away. He told me, “So far (since July ’21 when

it was diagnosed), I have had three surgeries, chemo, radiation, immunotherapy and targeted therapy. Even with all of that, I had a tumor break through and required the third surgery on the day before Thanksgiving. That said, enjoying life and some travel: We have been going to Mexico (Puerto Penasco, known to Arizona as Rocky Point) and Hawaii (mostly Kauai) regularly.” On a lighter note, I can’t resist adding that he got the correct word in Wordle on the first try one day in February! May that unprecedented luck finally migrate to his health battle. For anyone that may have known him, Frank’s father passed away last October.

For some of us who celebrate it, Christmas came 26 days late and for others, it did not. I hope all of you are enjoying 2025 regardless of thrills or disappointments incurred.

Looking forward, sans tortoises at my side for once, to seeing you in June. We can discuss it all!

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Hey, Class of ’77, I haven’t heard from anyone in our class, so I will give a shout out to **Claire Walton ’75** (sister of **Andy**

Walton) and her compadre. We have plans to catch up at the We Soar: Peddie Women’s Network Family-Style Dinner. We both attended other dinners and decided to team up at this year’s dinner. I recommend our class support this effort in the future.

We are so close to our 50th Reunion. We will be the Old Guard, and some of us have been talking. We would like to carry those old felt banners up from Geiger Reeves. I guess we need to start there because we meet in the chapel now. If you want to march, we will have a plan for Alumni Weekend. Yes, I want to carry the banner since that was part of my family history. My dad walked his banner, and I want to be part of walking ours. Plus, it is a good tradition to keep going. I still have the picture we took on the steps of the chapel at Reunion 2023. They will be part of our 50th.

I had c-spine surgery in January. I am happy to report that I am fully bionic now and look forward to a less dramatic 2025. See you all at Alumni Weekend in June.

78
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Most of our classmates were born in 1960 and are among the 4.1 million people in the U.S. celebrating their 65th birthday this year. Since 1960, we have witnessed an incredible array of historical, cultural and technological milestones, including the invention of the microprocessor, the rise of virtual reality, lab-grown human organs, DNA mapping and artificial intelligence. We’ve seen the first human in space, the Apollo moon landing, the fall of the Berlin Wall, the collapse of the Soviet Union and the global financial crisis. Cultural icons and movements such as The Beatles, punk rock, hip-hop and EDM have shaped generations, while sports legends like Muhammad Ali, Wayne Gretzky, Michael Jordan, Serena and Venus Williams, Tiger Woods, Tom Brady and Simone Biles have redefined excellence. We have lived through the Vietnam War, 9/11, the COVID pandemic and medical breakthroughs like the first successful heart transplant, Prozac and Ozempic. Our world has been transformed by inventions such as microwave ovens, video games,



Last November, Jose Santacana '78 ran his first NYC Marathon in honor of Tracie Brennan '78, who died of ALS last summer.

VCRs, DVDs, smartphones, solar panels and electric vehicles. We’ve experienced the rise of the World Wide Web, AOL, Facebook and influencers. And, of course, we have been entertained by “Star Trek,” “Cheers,” “The Brady Bunch,” “Seinfeld,” “Friends,” “Saturday Night Live” and more.

Speaking of SNL, it is hard to believe that nearly 50 years have passed since its first episode aired in October 1975. That school year, in the spring of 1976, several members of our class put on an SNL-inspired skit called “Faculty Cheapstakes” in the Peddie Follies. The performance featured masterful impressions of faculty members by our classmates: **Bob Ballou** was hysterical as Mr. Migliozzi, **Joe Buda** nailed Jim Keel’s southern draw, **Tom LaCosta** was a spot-on Lew Watts, **Rick Rose** perfectly captured Reverend “Not Now” Shatagin and **Jose Santacana** brought the audience to tears as Harry Holcombe.

In late January, Kathy and I hosted a Peddie World Tour event at our home. Thanks to the arduous work of Katie Grant and the alumni and development team, we had a fantastic turnout of nearly 50 people, representing a half-century of school history. Among the attendees were scholars, athletes, artists, actors, musicians, prefects, team captains, yearbook editors, Gold Key Society members and class leaders. **Stuart Kerr '73** represented the earliest graduating class, while **Kyle Williams '24**, a first-year student



Mimi Boice Bennett '78 and her husband took a Viking cruise from Singapore to Bali earlier this year.

at George Washington University, represented the most recent. We were also honored to have **Debbie Marton** and **Denise Giacomozzi**, two of the first women to graduate from Peddie in 1975.

The great Class of 1978 made a strong showing, with **Craig Clayton** and his wife, Angel, Jose Santacana, and **Meg McFarland Symington** (our salutatorian) and her husband, John, in attendance. Honorary Class of '78 member and longtime faculty member Pat “Pop” Clements was also there. He and Mel (a.k.a. “Mom”) are now retired and living about an hour south of D.C., near their son Peter and his family. Assistant Head for Development Karyn Vella updated the group on campus news, including a celebration planned for Peter Quinn over Alumni Weekend. Athletic Director **Rich D’Andrea '01** provided a play-by-play of Peddie athletics. Board member Stuart Kerr '73 spoke fondly of his father and reminded everyone of one of Peddie’s greatest qualities: “It is elite without being elitist.”

Last November, Jose Santacana ran in his first New York City Marathon in honor of our classmate and his Peddie steady, **Tracie Brennan**. Jose writes: “Marathon recovery took a little longer than I thought. (Even a couple of martinis didn’t help!) It was a beautiful day in New York, perfect running weather. The marathon crowds were amazing; from start to finish, there was music and cheering. And there were so many spectators who



Joe Maressa '78 (left) attends his daughter Josie's wedding last November in Scottsdale, Ariz.

brought their dogs with them. Tracie would have loved it! It was truly a special NYC moment.

“I ran/walked/crawled my way to the finish in six hours, 40 minutes. I did stop along the way to spend time with my son and his wife, who flew in from California, not to mention quite a few bathroom breaks. What really kept me going throughout the five boroughs was Tracie and thinking about all the good times we shared together, from Hightstown to New Brunswick, to New York and beyond. She was one of the most vibrant and caring people that I am fortunate enough to have known. I kept thinking that in a really small way, I was kicking some ALS butt for her.

“Together, we raised \$7,240 for ALS United. For perspective, there were 65 runners on Team ALS, and that total is ninth on the list. So, thank you, and congrats! Tracie would have been thrilled to know that 13 of her Peddie classmates donated over \$3,300. She always had a fond place in her heart for the friends and memories she made at Peddie. Thank you all so much for your support, encouragement, and, most importantly, for remembering Tracie! Class of '78, Ala Viva!”

Joe Maressa also celebrated a milestone: “Our daughter, Josie, was married last November in sunny Scottsdale, Ariz., at El Chorro, a beautiful venue with Camelback Mountain as a backdrop. A great time was had by all. It was a wonderful feeling walking my only daughter down the aisle. Any of you who have had



Tracy Wellington '78 (left), pictured with Pat Clements P'03, hosted a Peddie World Tour event at his home in Washington, D.C., in January.

this pleasure know the heart-warming feeling. In attendance, along with family and friends, was one of our 1977 luminaries, the pride of Cherry Hill, N.J., **Chuck Nugent '77**, and his lovely wife, Connie. One of their twin daughters, Glade, married just months prior. We were very happy they made the trek to share this special day with us. I mention Chuck not only because he has been a very close friend and business partner for decades, but mainly because his class is not much on sending in notes. So, I figured I would give him a little undeserving acknowledgement and recognition. My wife, Linda, and I felt extremely blessed and happy for our daughter. It did rain for about 20 minutes, but the festivities went along according to plan. I look forward to seeing you all at our 2025 reunion. Best to all!”

Rick Gerweck shared a Peddie memory: “Greetings from sunny Florida, in another time’s forgotten space. It should be springtime by the time that this class note reaches publication, but in January, I am anxiously waiting to see if I need to cover up the tomatoes from patchy frost that is predicted to arrive with the latest Polar vortex air mass traveling south. Tomatoes love cool weather. I received an invitation to attend a 50th class reunion from a grammar school in New Jersey, which is an honor, and I might be able to reunite with old classmates at Rumson Country Day School. Such an honor I couldn’t possibly skip.

“It sounds crazy, though, because 50 years ago, the Peddie School Outing Club was beginning to plan for a 10,000-mile plus bus trip culminating in Alaska, with numerous stops at state capitals along the way as a way of honoring our great nation’s bicentennial. The tour was a great experience, one that I relive often on the staircase of life. See y’all later.”

Mimi (Boice) Bennett writes: “My husband and I just got back from a Viking cruise from Singapore to Bali! What an experience (if you can take 32 hours in the air). There were rich, there were poor, but they all had something to share! Peddie never prepared me for this! It’s just another thing to

cross off my bucket list! Hope all are well and doing your bucket list before it’s too late!”
Jane Ghitman checked in: “I’m seizing the moment and writing this immediately rather than putting it off and never getting to it (as I’ve done for the past 40-plus years)! Here’s a little update: I’ve been living in the Jamaica Plain neighborhood of Boston with my husband, Adam, since 1987. Some years ago, we bought a two-family house, and our kids, who grew up in the neighborhood, have both moved back. Our daughter will be moving in below us with her husband and their 1-year-old son. Our son and his girlfriend have been living there and will be moving a few blocks away. It feels kind of old-fashioned, and we’re loving having our family so close! I’m 90% retired; I still do some home visits as a nurse to new families. I also do some work with a hospice agency, and we take care of our grandson a lot. Other than that, I do a lot of hiking, political activism and playing music — trombone and guitar — mostly for myself, but also performing with a few bands. Meg Symington, **Jessica Huff** and I spent a great weekend together in New York City in late 2023 — lots of fun and laughter as always!”

Kurt Bilderback is enjoying his retirement: “Hey, Class of 1978! After 1.5 years of retirement, I have learned to sleep past 7 a.m. I am now learning to take my time during the day. There is always tomorrow to get those things done. I might be smelling the roses a bit more, and it is very nice. In September, Lynn and I celebrated the marriage of our son Maxwell to Dana Alvin in a wonderful ceremony in Acworth, Ga. The alumni at the event were **Nate Buda '78**, of course **Lynn '79** and her brother **Stephen Callahan '82**, and his wife, Lisa. We are very pleased to report we are expecting our first grandchild, John Cole Bilderback, in March 2025. Lynn and I are on the Panhandle of Florida, enjoying the beach life. Besides welcoming our first grandchild, we are looking forward to a Caribbean Cruise in February and a three-week tour of Italy in May of this year. We are fortunate to have our daughter

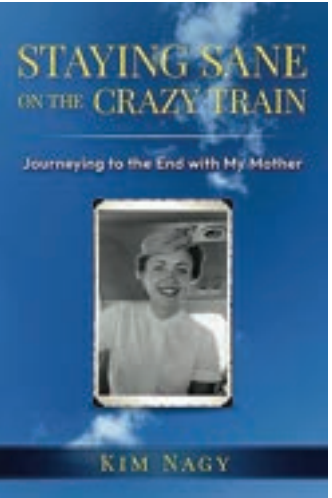
living just eight miles away and working as an interior designer in this fast-growing area of Florida. Hard to believe we will be heading into our 50th anniversary in a couple of years. I recently sent out a letter asking others to join me as part of the Bell Society. It is not as complex as one would think. Hope to see many of you at our 50th Reunion. Enjoy your retirement as you ease into it.”

Thanks to all those who sent something in for this issue of the Chronicle. I encourage those who have not sent an update in a while to let us know how you and your family are doing. It is always great to hear from you! Have a great summer, and please keep in touch.

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To submit news or if you are interested in serving as class secretary, email editor@peddie.org.

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Hello, old friends! As mind-blowing as it may seem, 2025 marks our 45th Reunion year! Alumni Weekend will take place June 6 and 7 in Hightstown, and a small group of classmates is working hard to plan some special Class of '80 themed activities. Please



Kim Nagy '80 published her most recent book in June 2024.

plan to join us for both days, as our individual class get-together will be on Friday. By this point, you should have heard all of the details and should have your travel plans in place. I am so excited to catch up with you all and for you to see the many changes to the campus. It is truly a special place.

This, from **Kim Nagy**: “I had some news about a new book. Tens of millions of us are caregivers, and many of us are so, reluctantly. In June, “Staying Sane on the Crazy Train: Journeying to the End with My Mother” was published. Obviously, you know the ending from the title. It was hard to write about because I grew up in a challenging hoarding home situation, and that certainly affected my time at Peddie (which I absolutely loved). But how we grew up doesn’t have to be a blueprint for how we end up, and Peddie provided a positive environment that I so needed at the time.

“As far as getting through the time of my mother’s mental decline, I leaned into the natural world, enjoying nature and wildlife photography when I could. In my talks about our past kids’ books, I always say that photography, like life, is all about focus.”

Wishing you and your family all the best!



Dave Armellini '80 visited with Mark Boillotat '80 while in Dallas for work.

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Checking in as we cruise through the first quarter of 2025! What a time to be alive — each day brings something new to keep us on our toes, challenge our perspectives and inspire us to stay positive as we navigate the journey ahead.

Speaking of excitement, how about those Eagles? A dominant Super Bowl 59 victory over the Chiefs in New Orleans! It's easy to imagine **Michael Baylin** down in Boca Raton, grinning ear to ear, already planning his collection of championship swag — hats, T-shirts, sweatshirts — all proudly sporting that signature Philly green.

Meanwhile, **Charlie Burton** has made a meaningful contribution by funding a beautiful flower garden at Peddie. The Michael Baylin Memorial will be unveiled during Alumni Weekend this June, a lasting tribute for all to see. If you can make it, fantastic! If not, be sure to check it out next time you're on campus.

And if you ever find yourself in Boca Raton, stop by and say hello to MB. He's there for all of us, ready to listen — whether it's the good, the bad or the ugly. No doubt, he'd appreciate the conversation.

Wishing you all a fantastic rest of 2025 — keep smiling, laughing and making the most of every moment. If you'd like to contribute to the next update, feel free to reach out. Ala Viva!

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Sharon (Reimsnider) Robb emailed, “My daughter had a baby December 17. I have four grandsons, and this was the first girl. Her name is Penelope Shey. Baby and Mom are doing great at

seven weeks out!” Gratz, Sharon! **Roger Durling** just wrapped up the Santa Barbara International Film Festival (SBIFF). “I was thrilled to host a Peddie gathering here during the festival. Anne Seltzer joined us, as well as fellow trustee **Stephanie (Brisbin) Warren ’95**, amongst other alumni from the area. Next year, we’re hoping to get some Peddie students to attend the festival. I’m hoping we can make it happen. Lastly, I’m encouraging the Class of ’82 to come join us on Alumni Weekend. On Saturday afternoon, I will be conducting an interview with Peter Quinn on the stage of Geiger Reeves as part of his retirement celebration. Ala Viva!” (Of note, I believe it was Josh Brolin — name drop! — who said of the SBIFF, “They have something really special going on down here.”)

Bill Bunting also didn’t send in any news but just said to make something up for him. No need! He posted a picture of himself kite boarding in Sandy Hook, N.J., with New York City as a backdrop. “I had been saying all summer that I wanted to experience the ocean at low tide in an east or northeast wind, and I finally got my chance. Gnarly ocean, but much more forgiving than it looks.”

As for me, after 10 years of slacking off, I started doing some XFit three days a week. Gym has a “Legends” class for folks 55-plus years young. Recovery naps are a thing. I nap a lot ...

And here’s the current missing classmate list. If anyone has any contact info for these folks, let me know! **David Barton, Chris Burdick, Donald Coppola, Daniel Dolan, Thomas**



Anne Seltzer and her husband, Mitch, attended the Santa Barbara International Film Festival in February, where Peddie Trustee and festival director Roger Durling ’82 hosted a Peddie gathering.

Donoghue, Karim Goujjane, Sanjeev Hasabnis, Samuel High, Michelle Keeler Lovasz, Barry Mount O’Brien, Ken Roper, Audrey Ross-King, Susan Gailey, Curt Scott, Susan Landgraf, James Sweetland and Kenneth Taylor.

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From **Michael Stewart**: “I’m now in my 32nd year back at Peddie, teaching physics and some chem. Hank Keller must be rolling in his grave. My youngest son, Jack, is just about to graduate from Peddie and head off to study environmental science at the University of St Andrews, where his brother is in his second year studying medieval history. Both in the U.K. Didn’t see that coming. I’ve got a sabbatical coming up in the spring of ’26. I’ll be in California with my wife, Carol. I’ll be doing environmental restoration work on the Pacific Crest Trail. Unfortunately, she’ll be working. Right now, I’m riding on a yellow school bus heading to Lehigh, taking the wrestling team to nationals.”

An excerpt from **Tim Rosser’s** account of his trip to Ireland: “I went on a lovely vacation in Ireland in late May to do some hiking. I wanted to see mountains, the ocean, the beauty of Ireland. On my first night in the Dingle Pub, I had a blast. There was live Irish music, and I sang along with a Guinness in hand. The next morning, I set out to do my first hike. I went to the Maharees, a beach on the north of the Dingle Peninsula. On the way, I drove past a surfing school, where the students all flashed some kind of ‘surfer-dude’ gestures. It was quite funny. The beach was rocky, so I walked along the grassy area above the sand. It was cold, wet and rainy, but beautiful. When I went to Ballydavid Head, I walked as close to the cliffs as I dared. The drop in

places was several hundred feet down, but it was a beautiful view. I hiked up Annascaul, made it to the top and could see all around; I even saw Dingle in the distance. Basket Island is a small island off the Dingle coast that had no infrastructure, no doctor and no school. Inhabitants had to make all of what they needed by hand, and they lived on the island for many years. It seemed the center there was making a really big deal over not much. But it was very informative, and it was nice not to be in the rain. The proprietor of my B&B recommended a boat ride, and I saw bottlenose dolphins, seals lying on the beach of Basket Island and a puffin or two. Photos and videos available upon request.”

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Exciting things in the lives of the Class of ’84! **Bill Volckening** continued his quest to find every interesting yard sale art object. His most recent piece was from an ancient dynasty! **Jane O’Connor** was recently serenaded by Blake Shelton and Gwen Stefani in Las Vegas. **Vince Brown** took his sports-filming career to the Super Bowl. **Mitch Mackler** is still waiting for his luggage to arrive from a recent trip. **George Chen’s** son Greyson is on his fourth language at the Intercultural Montessori Language School. While on a recent cruise to the Dominican Republic, **Jim Schiller** became a part-owner of a local soccer (football) team. This is all pretty exciting stuff.

I continue to live vicariously through my wife, Ann, as she provides daycare for our granddaughter, Lou. The gravitational pull of a grandchild rivals that of a black hole in space. So far, I’m resisting getting permanently drawn in ...

Hope your spring is a great one!

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Hello, classmates! We are fast approaching our 40th (yikes!) Reunion in June 2025. We missed our 35th because of COVID, so I hope to rally as many of you as possible. Bug your favorite classmates to be there! Keep in touch on our FB page or email me whenever, especially if you plan to be in Chicago.

Speaking of which, I hung out with **Carissa (Tortajada) Carisse** when her job brought her to Chicago last November. She wanted deep-dish pizza, so I took her to Pequod’s, and we had fun catching up. She works with hospitals to make sure they are following the rules. She will spend a week at a time in different cities around the country to observe the staff and operations. She’s enjoying her work, and her daughters are all doing well.

Leslie Smith reached out to say, “40 years, wow. I wish everyone good health and peace. Nothing new with me. I have an aesthetic practice, Sapphire Advanced Aesthetics, and have been on my own for 15 years. I participate in rural medicine due to the shortage of doctors. Currently, I am working with the Chippewa nation. I have a beautiful Sea Ray that I take out on the Mississippi River (starts in Minnesota!) in the beautiful summers here. I escape to Naples, Fla., whenever I can! As a personal project, I am working on a health book ... Wish me luck! I continue with the ladies’ league in trap and skeet! I am retired from being a pediatric burn surgeon. A veteran of the U.S. Army as an officer, major. That is about it! Can’t wait to hear what everyone else is doing!”

Beth Howzen Kais writes, “I will be attending the 40th and should be traveling with **Carol (Paynton) Cassidy**. I will also be running the Chicago Marathon on behalf of Project H.O.O.D. SO excited, and training has been going well. I’m up to 27 to 30 miles per week with long runs at eight and nine miles, with nine months to go. I never thought I would be doing something like

this and am even more up for the challenge than I imagined.”

Keith Kaplan tells me, “The end of 2024 was a little hectic. I finished up working in Summerlin (Las Vegas), we sold our Hollywood Hills (Los Angeles) home, and we moved to Palm Springs, Calif., where I am now contemplating my next career move. Retirement is tempting, but I think I have some more real estate development projects in my future to pursue. There is just so much swimming and pickleball I can handle with my free time here. I am hoping to attend the Alumni Weekend this year. It’s mind-blowing to think that Peddie is 40 years behind us!”

As for me, I recently went skiing in Vail, Colo., with my sister, **Allison Martinelli ’88**. She is still working as a geologist for an engineering and infrastructure firm. I’m still doing my thing in marketing and teaching the occasional Pilates class. The boys are well. Gabriel graduated last May and is working for Delmark Records in Chicago. Sam is still studying 3D animation. Ben is at Stern Pinball. We spent Christmas with my parents in Hightstown, and my mother still loves to hear what you all are up to. Take care, and keep in touch!

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Christian Weber ’87 visited Bill Mooney ’88 in Key West, Fla., in February.

87

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Jason Meyers writes: “I’ve closed on my Santa Monica townhouse and drove to Atlanta to spend time with family (of course, stopping in to see **Mike Barless** on the way), then I’m relocating to Bangkok for early (semi) retirement in March. I urge anyone and everyone to come out for a Thailand vacation, and I will be happy to show you around in the same manner Barless rolls out the red carpet in Phoenix!”

Josh Pasher writes: “I was fortunate to meet up with **Allison King** for drinks on a recent trip to Florida to see my parents. It was great to catch up and reminisce with someone I played soccer with from age 9 and went to Peddie with. My family is doing well, and my wife started a new job with Rockwell Automation just after the new year. I am looking forward to a soccer trip to Las Vegas with our youngest son, Grayson, in early March and a family trip to Cabo San Lucas, Mexico, in April. If possible, I am hoping to coordinate a quick trip to Fort Myers to see **Karen Newman**, along with going to see a play in Naples that my cousin has a lead in.”

Michael Barless and **Diana Heppie** met up at The Sphere in Las Vegas to see the Eagles perform in January.

Marisa (Coppola) Procopio happily divides her time between writing and editing for Edible Jersey magazine, educational agencies and independent schools



Josh Pasher ’87 recently met up with Allison King ’87 in Florida while visiting his parents.

(including Peddie!), and designing properties for regional theater. In January, she was honored to be part of the Peddie team that took silver in Magazine Writing, along with two other stories written by her talented colleague and Chronicle editor Carrie Harrington, in the InspirED Brilliance Awards. Marisa’s next production is “Beautiful: The Carole King Musical” at the Axelrod Performing Arts Center in Deal, N.J. Want to feel decrepit? Recently, she taught a 20-year-old actor how to operate a record player.

I attended the Peddie event in Sarasota, Fla., in February and had a chance to catch up with **Robynne Smith ’86**. I reached out to **Stephanie (Smith) Harris** to join us and found out that she has relocated back to Maryland to be closer to family. I can’t believe we lived so close to each other for four years and didn’t manage to connect. Stephanie did promise that she would attend our 40th Reunion in 2027, so we can catch up in person there! **Greg Rabinowitz ’85** tried to meet up with us in Sarasota and got delayed flying back from Newark, N.J., that evening. I heard from **Christian Weber**, who also wasn’t able to join us in Sarasota, and he was heading to Key West, Fla., to catch up with **Bill Mooney ’88**. Lee and I are still loving Fort Myers, Fla., and the beautiful winters down here! We are enjoying having my brother **Robert Newman ’90** making monthly trips down since my parents are now living in Fort Myers as well. Please let me know if your travels bring you down this way!



Michael Barless ’87 & Diana Heppie ’87 met up at the Las Vegas Sphere in January for an Eagles concert.

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Thank you to all the classmates who have shared updates! My son, Frost Gill, is currently in his second year at Peddie, making him the third generation in our family to attend the school. He is a member of the varsity rowing team, participates in the orchestra and is involved in both the jazz band and the revisit band. He has **Peter McClellan '90** as one of his teachers and **Erik Treeese** as a chaperone on a class trip to New York City.

I've returned to campus a few times, most recently with our therapy dog, Fluffernutter, to meet with Peddie students. After



Christina (Sturges) Griffin '88, visiting her dad in Princeton, was happy to connect with Head of School Peter Quinn on Christmas Eve at Trinity Church.

spending 22 years at Rutgers Preparatory School, I decided to leave to focus on my business as a mental performance coach and psychotherapist. My new role took me to Portland, Maine, where I connected with **Scott Walker**, who lives there with his wife and two children. He has traded in his skates for novels and now works as an English teacher at Westbrook High School.

I also had the opportunity to connect with **Rudy Kovacs**, who is living in Texas and is Oxy's Head of Power Trading. This summer, he graciously spent a lot of time helping my son understand the ins and outs of being a stock trader! My family spends most holidays with **Brad Strauss**, who is in his 23rd year as the head athletic trainer at Blair Academy. "Uncle Brad" is doing well and especially enjoys giving all Peddie students a hard time on Peddie/Blair Day!

Lastly, many of you may remember Kevin Hicks, our inspiring senior English teacher and lacrosse coach. After serving as the head of school at The Hotchkiss School and Stevenson School, he is now enjoying retirement in Utah with his wife and daughter. We speak often, and I hope to convince him to return for Alumni Weekend next year! Oh, and my oldest child is now attending Northeastern University, so if you're in the Boston area, let me know — I'll reach out the next time I'm in Beantown!

John Voigt and his wife, Claire Swift, live at the Jersey Shore in Margate with their three children: Jack, 14, and twins Tony and Claire, 12. In addition to attending their children's sporting events, John often participates in various activities throughout South Jersey and Atlantic County to support Claire, who serves as the assemblywoman for Atlantic County. John is currently the president of the Margate Republican Club.

Jennifer Anderson lives in Lehigh Valley, Pa., with her husband and their son, a finance major at Penn State, and their daughter, who will graduate from Lehigh Valley's nurse practitioner program this summer. For the past 27 years, she has been running a school-based partial hospitalization program that supports

adolescents facing behavioral and emotional challenges. **Dan Fleckner** has finally returned to work as the costume shipping manager for The Mascot Organization in Worthington, Ohio. Although he isn't allowed to share specific accounts, he asks you to think of him the next time you see Clifford the Big Red Dog.

Carin Kramer married her longtime friend Ed Heard on May 20, 2023. She has two sons, Jed and Elias, and she works at the Law Offices of Carin Kramer, PLLC, where she specializes in child abuse and neglect, divorce, custody and infant guardianships. **Gerilyn Suschke** opened Breakthrough Counseling & Behavioral Health in Hamilton, N.J., in 2023. She started this venture to gain more flexibility and spend more time with her kids and family.

Joey Zamoiski has been in the mortgage business for 25 years. In recent years, he has been working with his brother **Jason Zamoiski '91** to form "Team Z" Mortgage. They are licensed in several states, so if any classmates need a mortgage, they should give them a call.

Since 1997, **Seth Lindenfeld** has been a special agent with the U.S. Department of State Diplomatic Security Service. He has served worldwide, including assignments in Israel, Turkey, Iraq, Mexico and Jordan. He is currently the deputy assistant secretary at the U.S. Department of State.

Anne Moles Mulick has been an interior designer in the Sun Valley, Idaho, area for 25 years, focusing on high-end residential interiors.

David Eder works as a private advisor at the Rockefeller Wealth Management office. He lives in Bedford, New York, with his wife — an orthodontist — and their two daughters.

Scott G. Sipple, Jr. previously worked at the State of Delaware Department of Health and Social Services in the Division of Management Services, where he administered federal grants. He now works as an administrative auditor for the State of Delaware Office of the Auditor of Accounts. His duties include collaborating with teams within the office to examine the state's financial

condition and ensure compliance with laws, regulations, contracts and agreements as mandated by the state legislature.

Believe it or not, **Adam Norton** has been married for 13 years and has a 9-year-old daughter and a 6-year-old son! Since his time at Peddie, he has worked as a carpenter, financial advisor and college lacrosse coach, living in Washington, D.C.; Pennsylvania; California; Massachusetts and Florida. Adam played non-professional lacrosse during this time. Currently, he owns and operates two small businesses: a private lacrosse coaching service and Hilton Head Lacrosse, a sports tourism company that focuses on providing high school lacrosse programs with exceptional training during spring breaks. He credits a brief conversation with his classmate **Jay Kowalczyk** years ago for inspiring him to explore a career in lacrosse!

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As you know, after 22 years at Peddie, Peter Quinn will retire this June. We have an incredible chance to celebrate Peter during the 2025 Alumni Weekend June 6 and 7. Email me for information and tell me if you are coming. You can sign up for Alumni Weekend on the Peddie website, too: peddie.org/alumniweekend.

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From **Mike Guarracino**: "The below photo was taken by my mom in January 1988 at the Peddie hockey rink! I was about the same age then as my youngest daughter, Lila, is today. Just 11 years after this photo was taken, I graduated steady ol' Peddie in the Class of 1999 with all my classmates and



Mike Guarracino '99 practices at the Peddie hockey rink in 1988, 11 years before his graduation.

some of my closest friends on Planet Earth ... or any place else."

From **Kenton Kirby**: "My wife Sarah and I have a beautiful eight-month old son named Carter Perry Kirby and he has brought so much joy to our lives. Can't wait to bring him to campus this year!"

From **Sterling Mudge**: "Sarah just wrapped up her second term as Lake County Commissioner, eight years of serving our community in one of the toughest jobs you can do! She's currently looking for a job. so let us know if there's anything remote or something based in Colorado! Trying to get her to take a vacation!"

From **Lindsay Kelly**: "My 10-year-old daughter Piper auditioned for her first musical at our local community theater and ended up landing the lead role of Belle in 'Beauty and The Beast!' It was so much fun to watch her perform and it brought back many happy memories of my own time on stage at Peddie. Also, **Suzanne Daly** and I got to hang in New York City and North Carolina this fall, and I will be seeing her again in Florida in a few weeks!"

From **Michael Moore**: "My wife and I had a baby on January 25, 2025! Meet Beatrix Moore (Trixie), 7 lbs. 15 oz. and 21 inches. The photo (See New Additions) is from the first night of the planet parade (with my '99 tee shirt on). She's absolutely amazing."

From **Kevin Shane**: "This past December, I got to spend some time with Mike Guarracino and



Kenton Kirby '99 said he's eager to bring son Carter Perry Kirby (pictured), to campus this year.

his family in the Cascades. We lost power, so ended up cooking on the wood-burning stove. Had a few lanterns lighting the way, and decided to keep the lights off when the power came back on about five bottles of wine later. Days earlier, I got a chance to see **Chris Winters** on a trip down to Seattle from his home in Vancouver. I love catching up with those guys in the Pacific Northwest. I'll likely be back out there in late February or March for some more snow and shenanigans."

00

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01

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From **Jill Carpenter**: "I've been a prosecutor for the last 15 years and was recently promoted to assistant attorney general and deputy director for the New Jersey Division of Criminal Justice. I live in central Jersey with my husband



Suzanne Daly '99 and Lindsay Kelly '99 recently met in New York City.



Kevin Shane '99 visited Mike Guarracino '99 and his family in December and cooked over a wood-burning stove.

and four kids. Travel sports have taken over my life, but I still see **Kaitlyn (McHugh) Nasr, Grant Acker, Marly Hammer, Brittany (Forrester) Lauth '02** and **Amber (Forrester) Daneker '00** as much as our schedules allow. I plan on going to Alumni Weekend this year and hope to see everyone there!"

From **Joe Drstvensek**: "My wife, son (8) and daughter (4) have been living in Raleigh, N.C., for the past seven years. I have been working in the renewable energy industry supporting wind, solar and battery storage projects in the U.S. and Canada."

From **Lauren Bonilla**: "My family moved from Massachusetts to Michigan over the summer and love our Midwest life! I work at Wayne State University in Detroit, developing undergraduate research programs. A highlight since moving here was having a spontaneous brunch with Marly Hammer in East Lansing while she was in town for an art exhibition. We hadn't seen each other in years, and it felt very Principio to reconnect in such an unexpected place!"

From **Rob Rametti**: "I'm living in Mansfield, Mass., outside of Boston, with my husband, Mike, and my pug, Ramses. I earned my EdD in preK-12 educational leadership and policy from Boston University in 2023 and am currently serving as the chief academic officer at Boston Prep Charter District in Boston."

From **Cate (Efros) Leonardis**: "My husband, John, and I live in Sea Girt, N.J., with our two kids, Luke and Olivia. They are in sixth and fifth grade at Sea Girt School. Luke plays for Manasquan AYF at defensive end and full back, as well as catcher for our local little league and the school



New York Times bestselling author Megan Miranda '99 returned to Peddie in February, speaking to a full house in Efros Auditorium about her upcoming novel, "You Belong Here," and sharing her expertise with students.

baseball team. Liv plays for her 12U Shore STX Field Hockey Team, at defense. She plans to join the Sea Girt Tennis Team this fall. They both play for Shark River Lacrosse. We spend a lot of our family time in Key West and the Out Islands of the Bahamas, just back now from the Abacos. It's been six years since the storm, Dorian, which we did much to help with stateside from a relief standpoint. It was amazing to be back with everyone in the Abacos! Back to Staniel Cay and Long Island for Easter. Just tonight, at Rod's in Sea Girt, we ran into **Laura (Decker) Briar** and her beautiful children, Sailor and Piper, husband, John, and my always-favorite, Mr. and Mrs. Decker. Always the best for a great catch-up and a lot of love! Shout out to my dad, **Peter Efros '61**, who passed four years ago this February 25. A big loss for our family and a man who loved Peddie more than words. A forever Falcon."

As for me, **Lauren (Swanekamp) Kulesa**, I'm currently living in New Jersey with my husband, Tom, our 2-year-old son, Henry, and our newest addition, Nate, whom we joyfully welcomed this past summer. After spending several years in the hospitality industry, I've transitioned to working alongside my brother, **Rob Swanekamp '99**, in managing our family's greenhouse business. I'm excited to serve as class secretary and look forward to reconnecting with many of you through our class notes.



Cate Leonardis '01, husband John, and children Luke and Olivia, live in Sea Girt, N.J.

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Brian Chaszar, Mark Getchis, Sarah Hom and Greg Stefano attended the Vampire Weekend concert at Madison Square Garden in October. Mark Getchis successfully smuggled VW drummer **Chris Tomson's** lucky bowling ball into the concert to show his support. Good times were had by all. Not pictured: everyone's children running around in the background.

03
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To submit news or if you are interested in serving as class secretary, email editor@peddie.org.



Brian Chaszar '02, Mark Getchis '02, Sarah Hom '02, Chris Tomson '02 and Greg Stefano '02 attended a Vampire Weekend concert at Madison Square Garden in October.

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I'm happily exploring my new city of Richmond, Va., with my family. I'm working on my small garden this spring, building out the space for my creative studio. Good for the Bees, working with new clients like the Virginia Institute of Marine Science and Terrain (excited for my new product collection!). I have already completed my two goals for 2025: Go to the beach more (visited the eastern shore, with more trips planned) and learn to sew (my mom taught me how to make pillowcases on a recent visit). I'm always ready to hear updates for the Class of '08, no matter how big or small, so please send them my way, any day, any time!

Find yourself in Hong Kong? **Tim Lee** says to hit him up and say hello! **William Clark** and his partner, Kate Reese, moved to Telluride, Colo., where he teaches third and fourth graders at Telluride Mountain School. **Dylan Isenberg** and his partner, Molly, celebrated the Eagles Super



Zara Stasi '08 paints a mural in her new creative studio in Richmond, Va.

Bowl win and are expecting their first child (a boy!) in March. **Mark Stanton** and his wife, Naida, are still in Richmond, Va., raising their two kids, Javi and Cobi. Mark continues to work for the University of Richmond. **Mark Stauning** celebrated the Topping Out ceremony for his latest project at the University of Washington campus with Gensler. This ceremony is where the final piece of steel is picked up and put into place to finalize the structure of the building — a very big day for the client and design team, as well as the men and women who have worked so hard to realize the design. This project is a 36,000-square-foot basketball practice facility for the UW Men's and Women's basketball teams and is set to open in October 2025. Beyond the building itself, the surrounding site was developed to create a new pedestrian-friendly "passage" throughout the athletic campus, welcoming thousands of students, athletes, fans and recruits each year.

09
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Wesley Mullins married Malika Cohen on October 16, 2024, in a small ceremony in Beverly Hills, Calif. They currently live in Chicago.



Becka Scotland Phillips '02 (left) and Rachel Escolar Sobota '02 attended the March opening night of "BETWIXT," the final show by their former teacher, Director of Visual Arts Cathy Watkins P'14 '17, before her retirement from Peddie.

10
To submit news or if you are interested in serving as class secretary, email editor@peddie.org.

11
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Harry Sutherland: "I celebrated my five-year wedding anniversary this past December and was hired as an assistant professor of neurology at the Yale School of Medicine."
Sofia Oleas: "Falling deeper in love with my friends. Being queer, trans and proud to exist. Going on walks, pondering existence and being humbled by nature. Overall, doing my best is satisfying and peaceful, and I'm grateful for these moments."
Julia (Barlis) Blasey: "2024 was a whirlwind of buying a house, starting a new job and having a baby all in the span of a few months! We welcomed Margaret Jane (Molly) Blasey on December 11 (see New Additions) and are settling into the fun, sleepless newborn phase in our new house in Falls Church, Va. I'm working as a clinical psychologist and transitioned from the school system to a private practice, working primarily with kids with autism and ADHD."



Mark Stauning '08 poses with the Topping Out Beam at the ceremony for his latest project, a 36,000-square-foot basketball practice facility at the University of Washington.

12
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Colin Kochenash is happy to announce his engagement with his college sweetheart, Peri Roshandel. They recently bought a house in Jersey City this past October to start their new life together.

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Huge congratulations to **Mackenzie Skerritt**, who writes that she got married on February 1 of this year!
Amy Carcamo, Jade Williams, Sam Musser and Becca Seman met up for dinner at Musket Room in New York City on January 2. It was lovely to be reunited with a fellow Peddie alumna, **Stella Martindale '16**, who was our sommelier for the evening and provided us with delicious wine pairings to complement our meal. It was a great way to ring in the new year!

15
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Class of '14 classmates reunite in New York City: Becca Seman and Amy Carcamo, and Sam Musser and Jade Williams at Musket Room

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Amartya Sharma shared that he served as an intern for the Biden-



Harris administration at the White House last fall. "It was truly the greatest honor of my life, and I felt the support of the entire Peddie community during my months in those hallowed halls," he writes. "Four years ago, when this president was elected, I was a senior at Peddie. The idea that I would get the chance to work for this administration, then, would have seemed like an impossible dream."

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From **Evaline Davis:** "I am currently attending University of Florida as a psychology major and am loving my chemistry class. I am a part of an organization that plans all school SNAs and am currently applying to be a residential assistant. I am also trying to do neurobiology research about how the brain impacts lung issues like asthma. Ala Viva!"



Amartya Sharma '21 at the White House in fall 2024, where he interned for the Biden-Harris administration.

CLASS NOTES

From **Riyah Myrie**: “I am currently attending Rutgers New Brunswick and am a Statistics Major. I am loving my classes, such as immediate statistical analysis and career explorations, where I get to learn fun things and hone my networking skills. Currently, I am a part of the Douglass Residential College, the women’s college on campus that connects undergraduate students to resources, career development and Rutgers alumni. Additionally, I have been attending meetings for the West Indian Student Organization and the Rutgers Consulting Group. I am really excited to be attending two conferences this March: the MARK Leadership Conference and the Christiana Foglio DC ’84 Douglass Career Conference. Nothing compares to Peddie spring days, so see me back on campus at the We Soar Family Style Dinner. Ala Viva!”

From **Priyanka Seth**: “I am currently attending University of Miami as an architecture major and may minor in business or civil engineering. I am loving it at Miami with the warm weather and lovely beaches. I am a part of the UMiami club field hockey team and a member of the Alpha Rho Chi Professional Architecture Fraternity. I am also a Nike Running Ambassador and will begin running in the Nike Afterdark Half-marathon in Los Angeles. Ala Viva!”

From **Kaseme Leckie**: “I am currently a freshman at Lafayette College, pursuing a bachelor’s in psychology, and may minor in

English. I am a part of the Lafayette Track and Field team, and I am currently ranked fourth all time in the 60m dash. I am part of the Brothers of Lafayette, as well as the Association of Black Collegians. I’d like to thank Peddie for the experiences it has given me. Go in peace to love and serve. Ala Viva!”

From **Jackson Boone**: “Life after Peddie has been an exciting and transformative journey. As a Division I football player at Yale University and a psychology major completing my pre-med requirements, my first term has been nothing short of incredible. Balancing academics and athletics at the collegiate level has given me a true sense of what it means to be a student-athlete, and I’ve embraced that challenge. I’ve met some amazing people along the way, and the sense of community here has made my transition both rewarding and fulfilling. Right now, life is good — I’m growing, learning and pushing myself to be better every day.

“Looking back, my time at Peddie played a significant role in preparing me for this next chapter. The academic rigor, the support from faculty and the structured environment instilled in me the time management skills and work ethic necessary to thrive in a demanding college setting. Peddie’s emphasis on intellectual curiosity and personal growth gave me a foundation that allows me to excel both in the classroom and on the field. I’m grateful for everything Peddie has provided and as I continue this journey, and I carry those lessons with me every day.”

Poem from a friend group:
To Peddie,
The Society of 8 was your secret society. These people were much less so, but during their time at Peddie, within their walls, the secrecy in their conversations outweighed whatever could be the weight of the identities of eight individuals. These people grew up and grew on each other.

One is at NYU right now. Two are in Wisconsin. One is going to Cornell. A couple more are at Michigan and the rest are scattered across the U.S. While one is walking in the snow, the other enjoys the warm California breeze brushing through his hair as he drives back from the beach. We used to go to the beach together.

The one at NYU is probably on a coffee chat right now. The two at Wisconsin are sharing a meal together. The fellows at Michigan are all doing their own thing, but one of them is probably lying hungover on the floor of a frat house. The one writing this is walking from the library calling

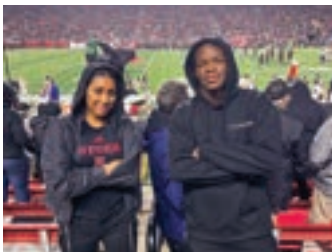
the fellow in Pennsylvania. They call him sometimes. They tell him about their problems. Most of them can’t get all his work done. They had higher GPAs at Peddie. Another is waiting for love. Another is struggling with love. He does miss them. Now, they see merely the reflections of others in a mirror, but soon they will see face-to-face. He will see them soon.
A Fellow Alum



Anthony Morales ’24, Marvin Zhang ’24, Yang Wang ’24 and Andy Zheng ’24 enjoy a holiday shopping venture.



Yang Wang ’24 and Anthony Morales ’24 recently met up.



Riyah Myrie ’24 and Kaseme Leckie ’24 met up at the Rutgers-Lafayette football game in December.



Members of the Class of 2024 (from left): Allen Zhao, Alexander Kong, Savir Singh, Pradyun Bachu, Anthony Morales and Angad Singh.



Kaseme Leckie ’24 is ranked fourth all time in the 60m dash at Lafayette College Track and Field.



Kaseme Leckie ’24 and Priyanka Seth ’24



Experience the Peddie World Tour in a city near you!
Connect, celebrate and stay up-to-date with the latest news from campus, whether you’re an alumnus, parent, grandparent or friend of Peddie.

UPCOMING REGIONAL GATHERING

Tickets are complimentary

July 26: Long Beach Island, N.J.

2025 Summer Baseball Series

July 10: Seattle Mariners at New York Yankees

July 13: Tampa Bay Rays at Boston Red Sox

July 21: Boston Red Sox at Philadelphia Phillies

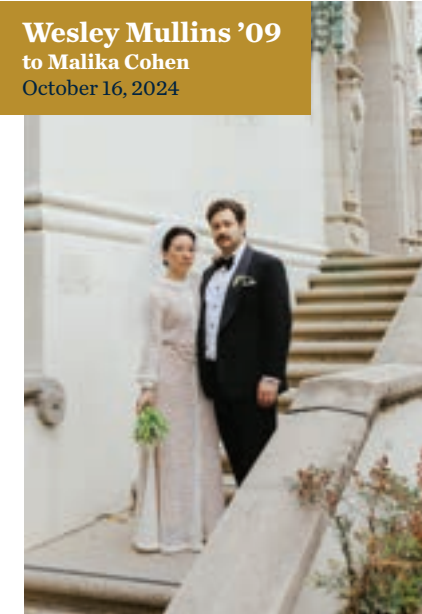
REGISTER AND CHECK BACK OFTEN FOR MORE DATES IN YOUR AREA!



PEDDIE.ORG/WORLDTOUR



Marriages



New Additions



Julia (Barlis) Blasey '11
December 11, 2024



Michael Moore '99
January 25, 2025

In Memoriam

- William R. Kincaid '44
- Robert J. Landy '44
- Henry T. Shetterly '44
- Cooley Y. Chung '45
- George R. Petty '45
- James W. Towart '46
- Clyde E. Dickey III '47
- John V. Gerstel '47
- Paul Benacerraf '48
- Ulises Giberga '49
- Werner C. Graeve '49
- Robert H. Johnson '50
- Roger S. Kaufman '52
- Joseph W. Young '54
- Edward C. Apy '56
- Paul R. Clancy '57
- Guillermo Tribaldos '57
- Louis C. Hano '60
- Don Waldt '60
- Anthony L. Eller '61
- William M. Nurko '62
- Michael P. Duffy '63
- Robert S. McIntyre '63
- Kenneth L. Ralston Patchen '63
- Donald T. Pole '64
- Jeffrey T. Barth '67
- Anthony J. Ruscitto '70
- Tracie A. Brennan '78
- Robert B. Galletta '79
- Barbara S. Marx '87
- Abdulmalik "Laolu" A. Daranijo '17

Employee Notes

Mark Sawula (Math) took the stage at the Data Science Education K-12: Research to Practice conference in San Antonio in February, sharing insights with educators across the country.

Current and former Peddie track coaches, past and present, hit the track themselves at the NY/CT/NJ Masters Track & Field Championships on March 1. **Tim Brennan, Mike Stewart '83** (Science) and **Mark Gartner '84** (Math) competed in and placed in their age group at the Ocean Breeze facility on Staten Island. Stewart won the weight throw and was second in the high jump. Brennan won the triple jump and was third in the weight throw. Gartner placed second in the shot put.

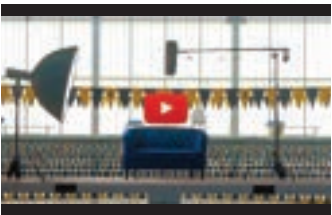


From left: Tim Brennan, Mike Stewart '83 and Mark Gartner '84

Big wins for Peddie's **Strategic Marketing and Communications** team! Their "When I got into Peddie" admission video series snagged a gold award from the Inspired Brilliance Awards in January. And the Peddie Chronicle was honored with a silver award for writing.



Read the award-winning story at peddie.org/rich.



Andrew Cagliaris (Math) delivered a lightning talk at the NCSSM Teaching Contemporary Mathematics Conference in Durham, N.C., in February, diving into "Exploring Population Growth Models in Precalculus."

Watch the award-winning series at peddie.org/couch.

Who's coming? • Find out at peddie.org/alumniweekend

Who's coming? • Find out at peddie.org/alumniweekend

Come back this year and every year!

COME BACK THIS YEAR AND EVERY YEAR • JUNE 6-7, 2025 • COME BACK THIS YEAR AND EVERY YEAR • JUNE 6-7, 2025

PEDDIE
ALUMNI WEEKEND

All alumni are invited to Alumni Weekend. Whether you're reconnecting with friends or celebrating a milestone reunion year ending in 0 or 5, we look forward to welcoming you back! This year's celebration will be especially meaningful as we honor retiring Head of School **Peter Quinn**.

FRIDAY, JUNE 6

- 10:30 a.m. Tom DeGray Alumni Golf Outing
- 2:30 p.m. Old Hights Brewery Tour and Tasting
- 4:30 p.m. 50th Reunion Campus Walking Tour with Head of School Peter Quinn
- 5:30 p.m. ThankYou Reception By invitation
- 6:30 p.m. Golden Jubilee Dinner for Classes 1942-1975
- 6:30 p.m. Dinner by the Lake A festive party catered by Peddie Food Service

SATURDAY, JUNE 7

- 8-10 a.m. Breakfast
- 8:30 a.m. We Soar Women's Networking at Breakfast
- 8:30 a.m. Morning Movement Activities
- 9 a.m. Memorial Service
- 10-11 a.m. Alumni Basketball and Lacrosse games
- Noon-2 p.m. All-Alumni and Family Lunch
- 2:15-3:45 p.m. Sports Hall of Fame Induction Ceremony
- 4-5 p.m. A Conversation with Head of School Peter Quinn Moderated by Vice Chair of the Board of Trustees Roger Durling '82
- 5:15 p.m. A Quinttessential Cocktail Reception
- 7 p.m. Dinner and Dancing



Who at Peddie made a difference in your life? A teacher who challenged you, a coach who inspired you, a mentor who always believed in you, a friend who always had your back.

Make a tribute gift to The Peddie Fund in their honor and ensure that future generations of Falcons experience the same transformative education and community that shaped you.



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Register online by June 1 for discounted pricing and to book dorm rooms. Classes of 2020 through 2024 — look for your complimentary tickets!

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