

We're Having A Senior Moment

Editors of 2018

Graphic Design By Luca Rivera



Caroline Franks
Associate Features Editor

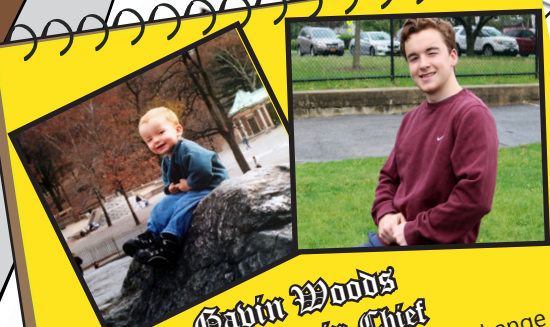
Throughout my four years at PMHS, I've been given many opportunities that have allowed me to see the true meaning of being a pelican. However, if there was one specific moment to describe my overall experience at PMHS, it would have to be the Young Playwright's Festival, which happened only seven weeks ago.

In my final semester of high school, I finally got to go up on stage and perform a play. Not only did I have fun doing it, but I felt so proud of myself and my school for organizing something so memorable. After getting up there, I proved to myself that I have the confidence that I always doubted I had, and that I should never feel afraid to speak up. PMHS will always hold a special place in my heart. I will forever be proud to be a Pelham pelican.



Johnny Liesman
Co-Editor-in-Chief

I've had many amazing memories at Pelham, but one night earlier this year stands out to me. On the night before Olympics, each grade gets an hour to decorate their corner of the high school gym. Once the decorating was over, a bunch of my friends and I were sitting in the bleachers to reminisce about each year, how we started in the far corner of the gym as little twerpy freshmen and continued on around the gym, growing older every year, until we sat right where we were at that moment. Then, we realized we were all alone in the gym, and it was just us and the quiet gym filled with artwork and decorations. We walked around and displayed the passion of Pelham students and were unique culture that it was a beautiful sight that I made me realize that Pelham is a special place and I'm so glad I was able to be a part of it for four years here. We then got kicked out of the gym and I remembered that PMHS still has stupid rules.



Gavin Woods
Co-Editor-in-Chief

High school was a period of great change for me and I would say that I am no longer the same person that entered this school in 2013. However, there were some things that have stuck with me throughout my PMHS career.

I'll never forget when my friends, Owen Anastas, Henry Morjikian, Quinn Humphrey, and Mason Brady, and I first met to create a band. We faced the obvious question: how to come up with a band name. Each more challenging than one might think. We found a name generator to random nouns found in Mason's house. Ultimately, it was I who came up with the arbitrary, "Berlin Express." And this is what I think of whenever we are waiting backstage to perform I hear, "Please welcome Berlin Express."



Quinn Humphrey
Co-Editor

Since I was just starting out at PMHS, I've been told to expand my horizons and explore every opportunity that the school offered. Without this piece of advice, I would never have ended up doing this piece of work. I would cherish forever. Sock 'n Buskin would have become something that I never discovered, after a passion for me. Because of this I'm able to walk away with very few regrets.

Standing on the stage or rushing down the lacrosse field are two things that are mine forever and that I will always miss about PMHS. They were moments that I can look back on, if I ever feel the need to reflect on my past. I'm proud to say that got to be a part of what makes this community and school special.



Sarah Cullen
Co-Graphic Design & Layout Editor

One memory that stands out to me out of all of mine at PMHS is going to the diner after the first show for every Sock 'n Buskin production. Everyone would pile into cars driven by seniors or juniors and diner until an ungody hour. I will miss the laughs and conversations between cast mates, and of course the waffle fries, which somehow taste even better after you've just sang, danced, and acted your heart out.



Chris Chang
Co-Graphic Design & Layout Editor

It was the start of the second quarter of sophomore year, and I had no idea where any of my classes were. I had just transferred to PMHS from another high school, and seeing all of the people I knew from middle school was a relief.

After stumbling around the building trying to find the chemistry room, I bumped into Gavin, one of my friends from middle school. He was in the same chemistry class as me, so he showed me to class and introduced me to the teacher. Even though I had left the Pelham schools, I had never left the Pelham family.



Janson Reynolds
Co-Staff Editor

One of the best decisions of my high school career was joining the Pel Mel staff.

On the first day of the class, while a select regular desk with their stuff down and established their spots at the 9 desktop computers. That is the moment I realized a hierarchy within the classroom: the laptop kids versus the desktop kids.

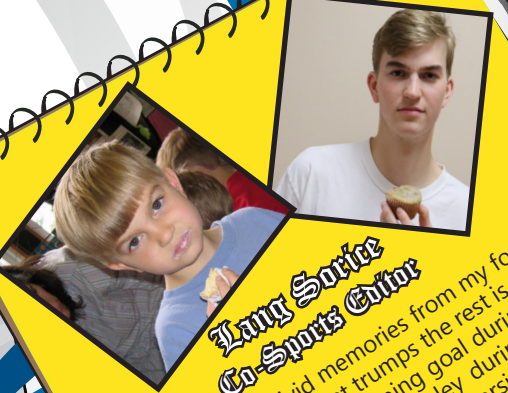
During that year, I worked with fellow underclassmen on laptops, trying to hit deadlines and trying to impress Mr. Schleifer and the almighty desktop kids. The year went on and I wrote articles I really liked.

This set me up for senior year. I was a desktop kid. I made it. Through hard work and fun times in the classroom, I had its disadvantages, it was worth the hard work and fun times prior to it, which made Print Journalism awesome.



Madison Dirisco
Co-Features Editor

I have made so many memories with my friends and classmates as we grew up together that make leaving this fall so hard. I will never forget the shock of winning Olympics our junior year. No one ever thought it would be possible, because as in the middle school gym waiting for them to announce the winner, planning how I was going to slip out efficiently to avoid the herd of people trying to exit as the seniors celebrated their victory. When Mr. Powers announced "The Jingle Bell Juniors" my will never forget the rush of celebrating in our trophy. Everyone was hugging, so genuinely surprised and happy. I had never felt so proud to be a part of the class of 2018, and after that our grade continued to bond more, making our senior year and 2nd Olympic win so much more rewarding.



Tang Savita
Co-Sports Editor

I have many vivid memories from my four years at PMHS. The one that trumps the rest is the time I scored the overtime winning goal during my junior game at home against Arosley during my junior season. It was my first year on varsity soccer. The season was a poor one, the team kept their heads high and tried to pull out a win even though we were down by several goals. Throughout the game it was a great booster to our hearts out which led to the overtime. Then, when we won the game it was a great moment for everyone.

The season was full of challenges and hard work and the goal against Arosley was the payoff to all the hard work that the team and I had put in. It was both a memorable and rewarding moment for me and one of my greatest of high school.



Kate Softer
Co-Editorial Director

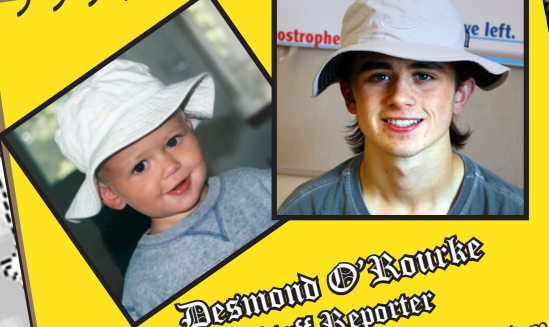
My favorite memory of high school was when I participated in the production of *Our Town* in sophomore year. It was a very small cast of around 25 students, and this only made it all the more personal than any cast that I had ever been apart of. I had an amazing time, even though I was only a minor part. My involvement in the cast made me feel like I had a home in high school. I will always remember my experiences in Sock 'n Buskin, but most importantly, I will always cherish the fun I had during the making of *Our Town*.



Henry Morjikian
Co-Sports Editor

My favorite memory of high school was when my freshman year Living Environment teacher, Mrs. Zavaglia, gave me and the rest of my class glass pebbles on the last day of school and said, "You won't believe me now, but this glass pebble will show up in an important time in your life. You will lose it, you will forget about it, but it will show up one way or another."

I didn't remotely believe her like everyone else, but low and behold this past fall at the dawn of the dreaded college process, my pebble appeared. It was on my kitchen counter like it had been there all this time, only this was the first time I had laid eyes on it since I pocketed it on the last day of freshman year. I'm certainly not one to be drawn to superstition, but this was kismet.



Desmond O'Rourke
Staff Reporter

What I'll remember most about Pelham Memorial High School is how the staff members and my fellow classmates embraced me, not only as a student but as a person. Last year was my first year at the high school and instead of feeling like an outcast, I felt welcomed. I'll always remember my first day of school feeling a bit nervous, but immediately feeling a sense of happiness. All so class day, all of my peers and teachers were there to remind me that I made the right decision to come back to the Pelham school system. I owe so much of my success to PMHS. Stay fly pelicans and congratulations to all of those in the class of 2018!