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ARTS

Middle and High School Memories from Dalton Faculty!

JUNE 9, 2025 BY MIKA HIGGINS-WOO

In an attempt to finish off the year with laughter and smiles, the Daltonian reached out to different members of the Dalton faculty and asked for a memorable moment from their middle and high school experience. From Greek Festival to dancing after dinner, these are some of the funny, embarrassing, significant, and otherwise memorable stories from beloved teachers.



Juliet Garbasz: To this day, I still remember my opening lines from the Greek Fest play – I was Clytemnestra #3 and I got to murder people. I took the role very seriously.



Roxanne Feldman: One memory (of many, many nights) is from my high school Catholic boarding school years – after dinner, around 7:00 PM every night, the campus loudspeakers would broadcast folk music from around the world for the students (all girls) to dance to. We learned many folk dances in PE classes, and for half an hour every night, we would find good friends in pairs or in groups to dance all around the campus, among subtropical trees and flowers. It gives me so much warmth just recalling those happy moments. My Middle/High School years were filled with close friendships, fun activities, and camaraderie, and that's why I always want to foster a friendly and fun atmosphere at Dalton.



Joshua Bachrach: I had a crush on the same girl for pretty much all of middle school, but I also had approximately zero self-confidence, so I never got up the courage to ask her on a date. That didn't stop me from very obviously flirting with her and hoping against hope that our friendship would turn into something more. Then, one day—one magical day when all the stars seemed to align perfectly—my friend pulled me aside and said that this girl had a message she wanted him to give to me on her behalf because she was too nervous to tell me herself. My heart started beating faster. "She wants you to know..." This was my moment. "Stone-washed jeans went out of fashion two years ago, and you really need to stop wearing them." It was literally decades before I wore jeans of any kind again. But I'm over it now. Mostly.

Rory Boyd: I don't have a picture, unfortunately, of middle school me, but a memory I go back to was being the only person studying German in my senior year. I didn't have a teacher, as I was the only one, but it was in my schedule every day, so I just taught myself in a side room all year. And I loved it, as I loved learning languages so much!



Dustin Atlas: On the day of my high school graduation, I was overwhelmed by a whirlwind of emotions: excitement, pride, happiness, nervousness, and concern about having to say goodbye to my closest friends. The moment the ceremony ended, all of those feelings hit me at once, and I couldn't hold back the tears. Then came picture time! At this point, my tears were big enough that some parents gently asked me to step out of the photo area because they were hoping to capture smiles... Anyways, if you look closely at this picture, you can see that my face is totally flushed from the tears: feeling both overjoyed and sad at the same time. In hindsight, I love this picture because it always reminds me how important it is to be honest about what you're feeling, and that not every meaningful moment needs to be documented or camera-ready.

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