

## MEMORIES OF BARRINGTON ELEMENTARY SCHOOL



### **From Linda Steffens:**

My heart belongs to Barrington. As I watch my grand daughters go through elementary school I am sad how things have changed and they could never have the warm memories Barrington gave me.

My dearest memory is of my kindergarten teacher Mrs. Richtner. She was so kind and I remember the play stations in her classroom. I smile when I think about it.

And I could never forget Albert, never thought of him as a janitor, his round self made me feel safe. But also I remember my 4th grade teacher Mrs Wirth who put the fear of God in me, not really in a bad way. We would have 60 seconds to do our multiplication flash sheets with timer running. I was so afraid of that timer but darn it I know my math tables forever. I thank her. I most remember the feeling of being free and happy. Nice.

I taught school myself when my kids were little, second grade. I stopped teaching when my Principal told us we could not touch or pat on the heads our students, show any affection. Thank heavens that was not in play when I grew up. I would not have the warm feelings of my whole experience at Barrington that I have carried my entire life.