

# Blue 'n' Gold

Winter 2026

HVRHS Alumni Association

Volume 28, Issue 1

## Wall of Honor Welcomes New Inductees

FALLS VILLAGE – Housatonic Valley Regional High School is a place of pride. There is pride in its building and campus; in the support it receives from the community and its students and staff.

There is also a great amount of pride for its graduates, and that is clearly evident in the Wall of Honor sponsored by the Housatonic Valley Regional High School Alumni Association. The latest inductees were installed at a ceremony held on Sunday, Nov. 9.

Established in 2017, the Wall of Honor recognizes graduates who display strong character traits, personal/professional achievements and have given significant volunteer service to their communities. Six individuals were added to those who have previously been recognized. They are: **Jon Higgins**, class of 1969; **Erin Godburn Lamb**, '01; **Dorothy Segalla Lotz**, '52; **Marshall Miles**, '71; **Ellery "Woods" Sinclair**, '56 and **Tom Zetterstrom**, '63.

In his opening, Principal Ian Strever spoke specifically of three of the inductees who made an impression on him. He said Miles, (the only one who was honored posthumously) was a voice to those who faced injustice, Sinclair, for his reverence to the school and Zetterstrom, who has doggedly worked to beautify the school grounds. "These alumni have

achieved in so many ways and exemplify the core values of this institution."

**John "Willie" Hallihan**, '68, introduced Higgins, whom he met back in their school days on the football field. "Even back then there was evidence of his leadership," he said. He spoke of his extensive business accomplishments and service to the community. "His resume is but half of the story," said Hallihan. "It's also what he's done for individuals. It's hard to quantify. He's a humble man and still doesn't know why he's here, but I do. Many have been touched by his ripples of generosity."

Higgins, in his acceptance, said, "I'm honored and humbled, and then joked, "After listening to him, I might be something."

In speaking of her sister Lamb, **Katie Godburn Shubert**, '99, said her true calling became apparent when she became a mother, first to a child with a genetic disorder and then a few years later to quadruplets. Two of the children have disabilities and she has worked tirelessly as an advocate for families with similar situations. She is a founding member of organizations whose focus is on helping those families with special needs. "She is a quiet leader whose skills were

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The 2025 Wall of Honor recipients and their nominators are, from left: Tracy Atwood, Tom Zetterstrom, Katie Godburn Shubert, Erin Godburn Lamb, Diane Lotz Coe, Dorothy Segalla Lotz, Sara Sinclair Jack, Ellery 'Woods' Sinclair, Jon Higgins, Willie Hallahan and Mark Miles.

## From the Board

### HVRHS Legacy Circle/Mountaineer Club

The HVRHS **Legacy Circle** and the **Mountaineer Club** were created to encourage and recognize alumni and friends who make significant contributions to the HVRHS Alumni Association Endowed Fund or the Annual Fund.

The Alumni Association **Endowed Fund** is designed to sustain the long-term financial strength of the association. Legacy donations to the Endowed Fund are invested to yield earnings to support current operations and thus are often termed “gifts that keep on giving.” The association received a \$20,000 challenge gift from an anonymous alumnus in 2025 that matched gifts made to the Endowed Fund.

The Alumni Association **Annual Fund** is designed to direct contributions to current operational expenses or projects supported by the association.

Donors to either fund who make an accumulated gift(s) of \$1,000 or more, or a planned gift via their will or estate plan, are recognized as members of the “**HVRHS Legacy Circle**” or the “**Mountaineer Club.**”

#### HVRHS Legacy Circle Members

Anonymous (2)  
G. Tracy, '62, and Mary Atwood  
The Bayersdorfer Family  
Stephen, '75, and Lori Grossman, '78, Belter

Steve, '60, and Karen Lamb, '60 Blass  
John B. Clyburn, Jr, '58  
Avele Conlogue, '99  
Deborah Donovan, '66, and Kenneth Page  
Maureen Kirby, '76, and Thomas Patrick Dore, Jr.  
Richard, '59, and Joanne Walters, '61, Gustafson  
Arthur, '59, and Susan Steiger, '59, Lamb  
Jon, '69, and Rindy Donovan, '70, Higgins  
Carolyn Camp Moore (Paige Mallory), '44  
Donald Meuten, DVM, '66  
Joan (Patchen) Naab, '55  
The Perotti Family  
Linda Rhoades, '61, and Tim Fitzgerald  
Tom, '61, and Mary Lou Segalla  
Peter C. Smith, '54  
Robert, '66, and Bobette Stone  
Tim Tobin, '88  
Robert, '66, and Suzanne Hutchinson, '66, Ullram

#### HVRHS Mountaineer Club Members

Sally E. Jenkins, '51  
The Bayersdorfer Family  
Richard, '59, and Joanne Walters, 61, Gustafson

## Johnny's Restaurant

by Margaret L. Fracaro, '66

Iconic is a word that is used frequently to describe a unique or special person, event or experience that has great meaning or significance to a family or community. Johnny's Restaurant was just that. More than a restaurant, it was an institution, fondly remembered by all who frequented the place, spanning nearly six decades. It was a neighborhood eatery with patrons who traveled from far and wide to have a slice of banana cr me pie, indulge in a chocolate milkshake or enjoy one of the daily specials. Some people came to sit at one of its counters and catch up on local news and nurse a cup of coffee; others came for a quick bite between errands. Folks on regional buses stopped for lunch or dinner. Truck drivers would sleep in their cabs after a hearty meal. Town crews, plowing snow during the wee hours of the morning, found comfort

and warmth there. Class after class of students from Housatonic Valley Regional High School found their way there after a game to dine and socialize. Everyone went to Johnny's.

How did it all start? Johnny Fracaro was born in 1918 and spent his early years in Millerton, NY. His father worked at the Borden milk factory, and his mother at a bedspread factory. During high school, he started working at the Brick Block Hotel, first as a dishwasher and later learning how to prepare and cook meals.

Phil Terni attributes Millerton's early prosperity to its agriculture and being at the crossroads of three railroads. It had three hotels and a diverse economy.



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## Visiting with Some Graduates

**Bill Segalla**  
Class of 1978



**Bill Segalla with his flying buddy Peter Esposito**

**Bill Segalla** entertained audiences for years, not on the ground, but up in the air. His talent, it could be said, was inherited from his father, the late Stan Segalla, a noted stunt pilot. Together, they soared through the air, performing with great precision and becoming icons in the field of flying.

Segalla recounted some of Canaan's history, noting that at one time there were four airports in the town. The original one, built around 1920, was in the vicinity of the current Troop B police barracks on Route 7 north of town, and had three grass runways.

When it eventually closed due to the state upgrading Route 7 in the late 1950s, Stan Segalla, Brooks Conklin and Dick Bunce decided a new airport was needed. They bought land up close to the Massachusetts border on what is known as the "Dump Road" and put in a 2,000-foot grass runway, adding another 1,000 feet in 1965. They owned it until 1980 when it was bought by Lawrence Smith.

There was talk of converting the airstrip into a commercial airport, but there were too many trees on the site to extend the runway, said Segalla, so it remained private. At the time, there were 25 planes based there along with gliders, but eventually the gliders were removed because of complaints from neighbors.

"There was a very vibrant business there," said Segalla. "But then the aviation industry took a downturn and the airport closed," he said. It was later

purchased for \$1.3 million by Ryan Salame, who is now incarcerated for cryptocurrency scamming. The future of the airport is in limbo, said Segalla.

Stan Segalla was a World War II veteran as part of the 5<sup>th</sup> Infantry. He took his first plane ride as he was returning home from England. Soon after, he began flying U-control planes and then found a real plane for \$300. With no formal training, he started flying in 1958, learning all he knew from books.

"He was a very gifted guy," said Segalla of his father. "He didn't have much schooling, but a lot of common sense. He was probably one of the most professional pilots I ever flew with."

Over the years, Stan Segalla had more than 31 planes, most of which he built. He got into aerobatics after visiting the Rhinebeck Aerodrome. He would spend every weekend there. Billed as the "Flying Farmer," he performed daring stunts involving precision flying and "became one of the most respected airplane pilots in the country," said Segalla. "People were in awe of what he could do. They came from around the world to watch him fly; he was that good."

The elder Segalla appears to have passed on the skills and passion of stunt flying to his son, who was the youngest of his five children. He would often spend time with his father at the airport and the aerodrome. His first solo flight was at age 9, when his dad, out of the blue, gave him the go-ahead to take a plane for a spin. He received his pilot's license at 14 and his commercial license on his 16<sup>th</sup> birthday; the first to do so. At 17, he purchased his first bi-plane.

He was flying at a young age, but he also made time to be an active member of Housatonic's student body. He played varsity basketball beginning in his sophomore year under the coaching of Bob Gutzman, Ed Tyburski and Anthony Dichello and went on to become captain. "I vividly remember the tragedy of Coach Dichello dying in an accident. The whole team went to the wake, but no one told us he had an identical twin. We all just fell down."

Segalla was also king of the junior prom alongside queen Terri Wingard.

"I really enjoyed high school; got along with everyone. In our later years, we all had cars and we got into some little trouble—nothing serious. I'd say 90% of the graduates really miss it. It was a big part of our lives. Life was a lot simpler back then; more

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### Visiting *from page 3*

laid back. I miss that. My granddaughter is there now and I tell her to enjoy it—it goes so fast.”

Following in his father’s footsteps, Segalla began flying in air shows while still in high school. In 1993, he and Bill Gordon joined forces to be part of the air show circuit as the Iron Eagle Aerobatic Team, flying all along the East Coast and then expanding to Central and South America. Segalla retired from air shows nine years ago to spend more time with his growing family.

He said he still enjoys flying. He is manager of Triumph Aviation LLC at the Canaan Airport and runs a Young Eagles Rallies program to encourage young people from ages 8 to 17 to consider the field of aviation by taking them flying. “I want to see aviation thrive,” he said.



#### **Allison Black** **Class of 2020**

*by Mike DeMazza, a member of the alumni board*

Many of us can recall being asked “What do you want to be when you grow up?” For most our answer is fireman, teacher, baseball player and other such careers. And, for most of us, our answer is simply a childhood dream. **Allison Black’s** earliest memory of this question, and her answer, came in third grade and her hope then is her career now.

Allison grew up in Sharon with her mom, dad and younger sister. She attended Sharon Center School from kindergarten to grade eight before attending Housatonic. Her memories of both schools, and of the teachers she encountered, are positive and she

credits her experiences in Region 1 for keeping her on track for that early childhood dream career.

When asked in third grade about her future career, Allison responded with “I am going to be a meteorologist!” That is not the answer most children give, but the unique response has indeed turned into her career— and that is due, in large part, to the teachers she had.

In fifth grade, her science teacher Mr. Budge asked the class that question, and she gave the same answer— “I’m going to be a meteorologist.” Allison thought little of that exchange until, a couple of weeks later, Mr. Budge introduced the unit on weather. Allison said “For those weeks, science was the best class ever. He had us study weather and forecasting and he had us each create a mini-broadcast that we videotaped. I don’t know if he had planned the unit before I told him what I wanted to be, but it was great.” And, yes, she still has the video!

After graduating from Sharon Center School, Allison took the usual path for Region 1 students and attended Housatonic. She credits the high school with allowing her to continue on her path to meteorology. Specifically, Allison’s memories of Deron Bayer, Lori Bucco, Tom Krupa, Dave Moran, Jeff Tripp and Scott Fellows are strongest and she believes there was a common thread in the classes she took with each—they had an obvious passion for the subject matter they taught. “I really enjoyed their classes and they made me want to do well in the classes they clearly loved.” Mr. Bayer and Ms. Bucco “were so excited and expressive about what we were learning and they made people from history and characters from books come alive. They were so into the subjects they taught.”

Allison had been taking flute lessons since fourth grade and joined the band. It was Tom Krupa who saw her talent when he needed a saxophone player for the Jazz Band. “He said ‘Allison you should play the saxophone. You know the music and the fingering and valves are similar and you’ll do great.’ He was so encouraging that I decided to try and it was great!” In the case of Dave Moran, a one-on-one floral design encounter led to another positive relationship with a teacher who encouraged her to do more than Allison thought she could. An allergy prevented her from working with the rest of

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## Johnny's from page 2

Its decline followed the closing of the Borden processing plant and abandonment of a number of farms. Fortunately, Johnny's experience at the Brick Block prepared him for what he dreamed of: to establish his own restaurant.

By the early 1940s, Johnny and his parents settled in North Canaan and found rental space for a restaurant. The original Johnny's was established in a newly constructed brick building on Railroad Street. E.B. Stone and Son owned and operated the building until they sold it to Jim Mather in 1954. Subsequently, the garage became known as Jim's Garage. Booths lined the walls of the restaurant, and a long counter was located off the kitchen.



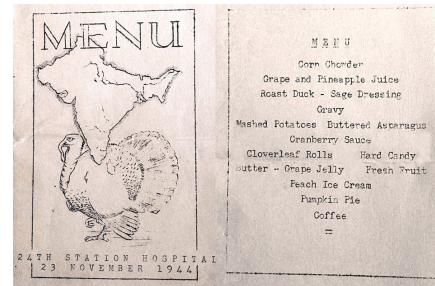
Johnny's Restaurant and E.B. Stone & Son Garage, 35 Rail Road Street, North Canaan, CT, circa 1941.

Unfortunately, soon after its establishment, World War II began, and Johnny left to serve. His father and mother maintained the business during his absence. Johnny served in both the Middle East and in India from 1943 to 1944. In 1944, the 24th Station Hospital he served at was located in Jorhat, India. He made sure the soldiers, medical and support staff enjoyed traditional Thanksgiving and Christmas dinners. He created menus for each holiday. He said the meals represented a little bit of home.

Upon returning from the war, Johnny once again took over managing the restaurant. He married, started a family and began to plan for a larger, more modern space with ample parking in the northern part of Canaan. In 1960, the "new and improved" Johnny's opened to the public. The new restaurant had two horseshoe-shaped counters. The counters and the kitchen were separated by a short wall, allowing Johnny to see and talk with his customers. There were two large booths at the far end and the smaller booths next to the side windows, each



Johnny (far right) and fellow servicemen serving as cooks in WWII, circa 1944.



Menu from 24th Station Hospital, circa November 23, 1944.

equipped with a jukebox. One could drop a nickel in the device to hear his or her favorite single. This new location, with its expanded staff, had a very successful opening and served patrons for decades. The food was varied, fresh and plentiful. The restaurant was often filled to capacity, especially during the week of the Great Barrington Fair and Green Mountain horse racing season.

My own experience began at age 15. I washed dishes, learned how to prep for the day and whipped the cream for desserts to be served later. At 16, I began to waitress. My shift was from 7 a.m. to 3 p.m. My grandfather was the morning cook. I remember



Johnny's Restaurant at 35 Railroad Street, circa 1950s.

walking into the back entrance just before 7 a.m. to the aroma of beef and turkey roasting and large pans of freshly peeled potatoes readied for boiling and eventually hand-cut into French fries. Large boxes of fresh produce were in the cooler. Each morning, Ducillo's Bakery (in town) would deliver Vienna bread, dinner rolls and biscuits for strawberry shortcake. At 11 a.m., I would drive a half mile up North Elm Street (old Route 7) to my grandmother's house to pick up pies, all 23 of them. These I placed in wooden baskets for transport back to the restaurant. There were also two puddings and two cakes ready to take back to the restaurant. My grandmother baked for more than 30 years, starting at 4 a.m. Her pies were legendary and helped to make Johnny's what it was. Not long after the pies were placed into glass cases, the phone calls would start coming in: "Could you please save me a slice of blueberry pie? Please save three slices of coconut custard?" This happened every afternoon.

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### Johnny's from page 5

Over the years, many waitresses, cooks, dishwashers and delivery men and women worked at the restaurant. They all have their own stories and memories that often intersect and remain part of their life's experience. So many over the years have told a story or spoken of that time in their formative years. It was a place for first dates, celebrating a basketball win or a place to get a burger, fries and milkshake with friends after seeing a movie at the Colonial Theatre.

The new restaurant flourished for the next six years. Sadly, in February 1966, my father died from complications following a traffic accident. The restaurant endured but was never quite the same. It was the end of a young man's hopes and dreams for his family and community. The restaurant had several

more partners and owners. In 1999, it closed permanently, was torn down and replaced with an auto parts store.

While the restaurant is now a distant memory, anyone who passed through its doors can tell you a story about the good ole' days, when Johnny's was THE gathering spot and the fun times shared there. This is a testament to Johnny's vision and a dream come true, a gathering place that provided nourishment for both body and soul and continues to be a part of a community legacy.

*Many thanks to Robert Stone, '66 and Allison Clayton, '02 for their invaluable assistance in preparing this article.*



Local teenagers at Johnny's Restaurant, circa 1950s.



Left to right: Nancy Aakjar Perry, Barbara Monroe Cummerford and Delores Perry Selino at Johnny's Restaurant, circa 1950s.



Johnny's Restaurant at 297 Ashley Falls Road, Canaan, CT, circa November 1968.



Serving as a waitress at Johnny's Restaurant, circa 1966. Left to right: Lynne Sillyn, Marietta Gatti Guidone, Mary Ann McGuire Lisk, Jane Mather Farrell, McGee Allyn and Peg Fracaro.



Johnny with (left to right) Susan Wedda, Valerie Rick Becker and Joan Durst MacIntyre.



## Alumni News by Class and Decade

### 1960s

**Bonnie Segalla Kinsman**, class of 1962, reported her class held a reunion at the Falls Village Inn on September 14. "Our group was small, but lively," she said. "We enjoyed catching up with each other, sharing stories of HVRHS, wondering how our far-flung friends were doing, and joining the class of '61 for an afternoon of great pleasure. We missed all of you who couldn't be there. Maybe next year..."



Those in the photo are, from left: **Wayne Jenkins, Carol Hayden Stockwell, Linda Chase Marks, Bonnie Black Whalen, Debbie Dorsett Ingves, Barbara Moseley Smith, Tracy Atwood, Kit Foster, Richard Novak, Betty Ann Patchen Poll, Kem Kinsman, Bonnie Segalla Kinsman and Charlene Whitney.**

### 1970s

**Denise Bergenty**, class of 1973, had a visit from **Noriko (Goto) Mori**, who was her AFS Exchange sister during her senior year. "She visited me for the first time in 24 years. She is very busy as a nephrologist running her hospital in Japan. I was able to finally pick her up at the airport at 2:30 in the morning!"



Said **Bruce Palmer**: On September 13, 2025, members of the class of 1975 gathered at the Torrington Country Club to celebrate the 50 years since they graduated. The event was attended by 41 classmates, along with spouses, special friends and teachers, for a total of about 73 people. Teachers present were **Ron Dower, Judi Thormann Moore, Bob Green, John Mongeau and his wife, Hope.** The food was delicious, the conversations were flowing and everyone tried their best to catch up on the past 50 years. We also had the opportunity to remember our former classmates, thanks to **Debby Kelsey's** tasteful and professional display. Music was provided by **Rick Beligni**, who also filled in as our class photographer

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Class of 1975 reunion

## Wall of Honor *from page 1*

developed here,” said Shubert. “She has truly given back to her community.”

Said Lamb, “My time at Housatonic prepared me for life, but in an unexpected path. What I learned here, was how to learn. I needed to stand up for those who couldn’t advocate for themselves.”

**Diane Lotz Coe**, '75, spoke on behalf of her mother, saying her yearbook quote fit her well: “Good nature and good sense must ever join.” Coe spoke of Lotz’s long tenure as a nurse at Sharon Hospital and the accomplishments she made in that field, including helping to design the ICU, as a supervisor overseeing all the units and assistant director of nursing. “She brought joy to the hospital with her number one priority being the safety and well-being of all the patients.”

Miles was nominated by his brother **Mark Miles**, '69, who said he wished his sibling could have been there that day. Miles realized his dream of being a radio announcer and for decades was the voice of the Northwest Corner.

“He could get into difficult situations because he knew it was right,” said Miles. “After he died, I found out all the things he did for the community. He was always promoting entrepreneurs and charities. He wanted to get messages out to the community.”

Sinclair came back to his alma mater as a teacher in 1963, making a great impact on the legions of students he taught. Those who went through his classes all knew about his

affinity for “Moby Dick.” Eventually becoming chairman of the English department, he enjoyed connecting his students with nature. His daughter **Sara Sinclair Jack**, '87, said he “had a passion for his community of Falls Village, serving on a host of committees, including more than 50 years on the board of the D.M. Hunt Library.

In his acceptance, Sinclair said, “I was so enriched by the experiences here at this high school and community.”

**Tracy Atwood**, '62, nominated Zetterstrom, noting his everence for trees. As a photographer with a passion for trees, he has supported a great number of initiatives to save endangered species. As a conscientious objector back during the Vietnam War, he was in Washington, DC, working with underprivileged students on art projects, 300 of which are owned by the Smithsonian Institution. Zetterstrom’s works are in several museums, including the Library of Congress. More recently, his work is focused on ridding invasive plants that are destroying the landscape.

Zetterstrom recalled how the Housatonic campus was barren after a renovation and the Arboretum and Landscape Committee essentially did what the WPA did when it built the school in 1939; helped to make it green. He has spearheaded a movement of installing trees, many of which are provided by various alumni classes. “These have added to the beauty of the campus,” he said.

At the end of the program, the audience members joined in singing the school song. A luncheon for all followed.



HVRHS ALUMNI  
ASSOCIATION

The Housatonic Alumni Association would like to build its email address list in order to better communicate with members. Go to [hvrhsalumni.org](http://hvrhsalumni.org) and give us your information under “Contacts.”

## Alumni News *from page 6*

for the evening. There was a heartfelt blessing by Kathy Choiniere Loomis before dinner, while **Allyn Michalek**, **Diane Lotz Coe** and **Beth Tietjen Cecchinato** provided take-home gifts for everyone at the end of the evening. And the flowers from Ellie and **Jessie Conklin**! We even had our own banner! There was a brief virtual attendance session during the event as well that allowed a couple of our classmates to join remotely. From the conversations, the biographies and the stories from the teachers, an enjoyable time was had by all. Several photos from the reunion have been posted online along with a video so all classmates

will have access. From the teachers to the staff, to the weather, and especially the attendees, we could not have wished for a better event. Hopefully, there will be another reunion in the not-too-distant future.

## 1990s

**Shannon Perotti Mlodzinski**, class of 1998, has been named executive director of human resources for the West Hartford public school system.

### Visiting *from page 4*

the class on wreath making during holiday production. Moran gave her the one-on-one instruction in some floral design projects that were needed and, based upon his work with Allison, he asked her to join the Environmental Science CDE team that would compete at the University of Connecticut. “There were four or five of us in the group and we competed in testing water, identifying plants and animals, working with some specialized equipment and lots more. It was just so much fun and gave me another look at how nature works.”

In Jeff Tripp’s classes, Allison found a release for what she described as her sort of sharp sense of humor. “Mr. Tripp really got me and my joking, He would give it right back and he made it fun to be in his class.”

Of the teachers who were memorable for Allison, she reserved the most ebullient praise for Scott Fellows. “He was a genius and figured out a way I could better understand math through use of a small whiteboard and testing in a separate setting.” His patience and encouragement, in fact, led to Allison minoring in mathematics in college. “Doc helped me so much. I am so grateful to him for his instruction. Without him I could not have made it through college math classes.”

Following her 2020 graduation from Housatonic, she said “Yes, I was part of THAT graduating class,” Allison enrolled in classes at Ohio University. That school’s online program was attractive due to limits placed on in-person classes because of Covid. As a sophomore, Allison enrolled at Western Connecticut State University where she continued in her studies to make her childhood dream a reality—to become a meteorologist. Believing that her career would be behind the camera, Allison was reluctant when a

favored teacher suggested that she take his course in broadcast, but his encouragement led her to give it a try and she has not looked back.

With a degree from Westconn, Allison applied for a broadcast job at WCAX Channel 3 in Burlington, VT, and received the position. She still has that job today. Allison can be found on the WCAX social media pages with a simple search for “Allison Black WCAX.” Her days start early with a 2:30 a.m. wakeup (“I was always late for school—I’m most surprised that I get up that early”) for the morning show on WCAX from 4:30 to 7 a.m., Monday through Friday.

From elementary school in Sharon through high school in Falls Village and college in Danbury, the goal has been constant. The only slight variation is the answer—from “I want to be a meteorologist” to “I am a meteorologist.” Allison suggests current students “listen to your gut and take chances even when you are not certain of everything.” Sage advice from a 24-year-old.

Allison also has a daily reminder that connects her career to HVRHS. In high school, she took a small animal lab class which called for caring and adopting out kittens. Allison and her mom went to the school one Saturday to help with the litter. “One cute gray kitten attached itself to me,” Allison recalled, “and when it came time to foster the kittens, I asked my parents if I could have that kitten.”

Her parents agreed and Allison adopted the kitten that she has to this day. Eight years later they share a home in Vermont. The kitten was named by Allison. “He was like a puffy cloud so I named her Stormy.”

Of course. What other name could a meteorologist name her kitten?

### **GIVING TO THE HVRHS ALUMNI ASSOCIATION IN YOUR PLANS IS A SIMPLE WAY TO MAKE A REAL DIFFERENCE**

It’s easy and rewarding! If you include a gift for the HVRHS Alumni Association in your financial or estate plans, you will have the satisfaction of knowing that future generations of students will benefit from your generous legacy.

Take the time now to make sure that your plan reflects your intentions to take care of your family and the causes that matter most to you.

To learn more about how you can make a legacy gift to the HVRHS Alumni Association, contact Dick Gustafson at [r.gustafson@snhu.edu](mailto:r.gustafson@snhu.edu)/603-377-6829, or Kelly Sweet at the Berkshire Taconic Community Foundation; [ksweet@berkshiretaconic.org](mailto:ksweet@berkshiretaconic.org)/413-229-0370, Ext. 118.

## *In Memoriam*

Theodore Drumm, '50

Lois Miller Stephens, '50

Harold Cavanaugh, '51

Gerald Blakey, '54

Sharon Dennis, '60

John Logan '60

Tracy Mather, '60

Ann Dyson Corr, '61

Barbara Rundall Dotson, '61

William Kelsey, '63

Janet Loughlin Polglase, '63

Perry Knickerbocker, '64

Shirley Wilbur Perotti, '66

Gilbert Schoonmaker, '66

Bonnie Hunter Sheldon, '66

David Togninalli, '66

Maureen Grannan, '68

Randall Osolin, '69

Carol Hein Trotta, '73

Robert Kennedy, '74

Terri Booth Rouke, '74

Barbara Howland '75

Allison Hurley Shellenberger, '76

Kevin McCracken, '77

### Faculty

David Bayersdorfer

John O'Brien, former Region 1  
superintendent

*CORRECTION: Irene Carlin's graduation year was incorrect in the last edition. She was in the class of 1960. The B&G regrets the error.*

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