



Betsy Hungerford Anderson

November 21, 1947 - August 7, 2003

Betsy Hungerford Anderson, 55, of Middletown, died Thursday August 7, 2003 at New Britain General Hospital. She was the widow of Bruce R. Anderson, who died in 1996. Born in New Britain, daughter of the late William and Carol Knowles Hungerford, she was a former Berlin resident, moving to Middletown in 1973. Betsy was a graduate of Berlin High School, class of 1965, and of Hartford College for Women in 1967. She worked for Aetna Disabilities Services in Middletown from 1986 to 1989 and was co-chair person of the Westfield Residents for Rational Development.

Surviving are two daughters, Jennifer Blakeslee and her husband Jason of Middletown; and Sarah "Becky" Keil and her husband Casey of Bristol; 4 brothers, Herbert "Skip" Hungerford and his wife Claire of Indiatlantic, FLA; Timothy Hungerford and his wife Linda of Cromwell; Peter Hungerford and his wife Luann of Plainville; and David Hungerford and his wife Judy, also of Plainville; a sister, Shirley Hungerford and Roger Larson of Berlin; several nieces and nephews.

Funeral services will be held Monday 10 AM at Third Congregational Church, 94 Miner Street, Westfield section of Middletown. Calling hours are Sunday 5 to 7 PM at Carlson Funeral Home, 45 Franklin Square, New Britain. In lieu of flowers, memorial donations may be made to the American Cancer Society, 538 Preston Avenue, P.O. Box 1004, Meriden, CT 06450-1004. Please share a memory of Betsy with her family on our online guestbook by clicking "sign memorial guestbook" at the top or bottom of the page.

Tribute Wall

SZ

“ I was very sorry to read of Betsy's passing. In High School I remember her as being fun loving and always willing to lend a helping hand. Our class was special because of Betsy and her school spirit. Sharon Carbo Zysk, BHS, Class of 1965.

Sharon Carbo Zysk - September 20, 2016 at 12:00 AM

EZ

“ I almost can't remember how it is that I came to be close to Betsy - it is not the norm to become so close to your friend's Mom when you are in high school - but Betsy always had a witty comment, a friendly smile and a warmth that welcomed you. What I do know is how lucky I am, that from my friendship with Jen, I gained another friend in Betsy, and another family in the Anderson/Hungerford gang.

I always walked away from the house with a smile on my face and with a sense of being cared for. And even from a distance, Betsy had a presence in my life and would send her love - usually in the form of cards for Jewish holidays, with some joke about making kosher food for me at the next family gathering. I will miss those cards who else gets to say that the one card they got for the Jewish New Year is from someone who isn't even Jewish!, and her jokes and smiles. But I will always be grateful for the way in which Betsy opened her home and family to me, and I know that the love I get from them will make her ever present in my life.

Elana Zwelling - September 20, 2016 at 12:00 AM

JH

“ To Skip, David, Peter, Shirley & Tim

My favorite memories will always be of the BBQs we had at your house on Savage Hill Rd in Berlin - We always had so much fun in the backyard. I'm glad to hear that Shirley and Roger are there now. I am especially glad to have spent some time with her at the family reunion in Myrtle Beach and at my parents 45th wedding anniversary party.

I was truly sorry to hear from dad that Betsy had passed on. Its never easy to lose someone you love- no matter the circumstances. May your memories of her keep you smiling for a long time to come.

My thoughts and prayers are with you now and always.

Love your cousin,

Joyce Hungerford Halkin and Family

Joyce Hungerford Halkin - September 20, 2016 at 12:00 AM

JH

“ Dear Sarah and Becky,

Just a short note to tell you what a special person your mom was. like you didn't know Hold tight to all your fondest memories, to your aunts and uncles, and your loved ones - they will help you keep her "alive".

May you find some measure of comfort in the words you receive from others, and please know that many thoughts and prayers are with you both.

With sincere wishes, your mom's cousin,

Joyce Haungerford Halkin

Joyce Hungerford Halkin - September 20, 2016 at 12:00 AM

GN

“ *Betsy, I'll always remember the fun times we had when we got together with Lu, Jen and Becky for our night out. You always made me laugh when we were together. There never was a dull moment. I am going to miss you terribly and will think of you often. My thoughts go out to Becky and Jennifer and to all of the family. Love, Gail*

Gail Novak - September 20, 2016 at 12:00 AM

SC

“ *We were saddened to hear of Betsy's death. She has always been a loving caring person who always had a kind word or thought for others. The class of '65 has lost not only an officer, but a true gem of a person. We had some great times in school. She will be missed. Don &Sallie*

Sallie and Dante Caliandri - September 20, 2016 at 12:00 AM

“ Elana spent every Christmas with the Andersons. The way I thanked Betsy and the Andersons for being Elana's second family was to send a piece of my pottery along with Elana. One of the joys of giving a gift to Betsy was then receiving from her a lovely note of thanks. Each of these notes was filled with heartfelt, beautiful expressions of gratitude. Her well-chosen words always conveyed her grace, her strength and vitality, and her zest for life, beauty and laughter. I had the good sense to save these notes and they, along with her lovely pieces of cross-stitching, will serve me well in remembering Betsy.

I recently came across a poem about dying which has given me some comfort, and I send it along with love and the hope that it will bring some comfort to you.

WHAT IS DYING?

Author Unknown

*"A ship unfurls her white, billowy sails and slowly sets out to sea.
As we watch her meet the horizon, she seems to linger for a moment,
Then slips from view.
Someone standing next to me softly says, 'There, she's gone';
"*

Gone where?

Gone from our sight, that is all.

*Her diminished size is in us.
She is just as strong and swift in hull and beam,
Just as tall in spar and mast,
Just as able to carry her precious cargo to destinations far.*

And, just as someone says, 'There, she's gone';,

*On a distant shore, there are eager eyes scanning the horizon
Ready to shout, “There, she comes!”*

Vicky Zwelling - September 20, 2016 at 12:00 AM

KB

“ *Jennifer & Family:*

You probably don't remember me, but I was your Girl Scout leader @ Moody School too many years ago! I was very saddened to read of your mom's death.....she fought a very valiant fight. I remember years ago when she was first diagnosed...it was the same time as my mother. I remember some of our talks about cancer, etc...I always admired her courage and her fight. I remember many girl scout functions with you and your mom....she was always right there to pitch in and help with a smile & a laugh...we had some good times back then.

My daughter, Kim, just saw your Mom at a planning & zoning meeting a few months ago, but only spoke to her briefly.

Please accept our deepest sympathies at this difficult time. As with my mom, the memories will someday bring you peace and you will remember her with a smile instead of a tear.

*Fondly,
Karen & Kim Brown*

Karen Brown - September 20, 2016 at 12:00 AM

DJ

“ *I haven't seen Becky and Jen in a long time but I remember as kids being at their house and Betsy was such a great "mom" to all of their friends. I spent a lot of time there growing up and am saddened to hear of her death. She will be greatly missed. My thoughts are with the family.*

Dawne Wilson Jones - September 20, 2016 at 12:00 AM

BK

“ MOM,
I LOVE AND MISS YOU. YOU WILL ALWAYS BE IN MY
THOUGHTS. SAY HI TO NAN, DAD AND FRECKLES FOR US.
YOUR LOVING DAUGHTER,
BECKY

becky anderson keil - September 20, 2016 at 12:00 AM

AL

“ My friend Betsy Anderson was smart, witty, funny, talkative and so much more. We could talk for hours until our ears went numb, that's when we knew it was time to hang up. Betsy's mind is something I wish I had. I don't know how many times I couldn't remember something, so guess who I called...Betsy. She was like my encyclopedia of information. It was fun to work with her. When you've known someone like Betsy for over 20 years, just one memory doesn't stand out. There were many. WRRDM consumed us from the beginning. Even though Betsy took a break for a few years, she later saw the need to become involved again. Betsy's talent as a writer was also great. She could organize all of our thoughts and still please everyone, which is not an easy thing to do. Betsy had a passion for everything she did, like baking her famous pound cake great...delicious. She always had several irons in the fire. Winter...knitting, crocheting, needlepoint, WRRDM. Spring...get out in the yard, walking around the pond and WRRDM. Summer...plant the garden, start making Christmas gifts and WRRDM. Fall...all of the above plus more WRRDM. Betsy's mind for details amazed me. Especially when it came to Becky and Jennifer's wedding dresses plus her own and her mother's. Each of them were beautiful. That was our Betsy. These words are just the tip of the iceberg. My memories of her will last a lifetime.

Ann Loffredo

Ann Loffredo - September 20, 2016 at 12:00 AM