



## Walter W. Caswell Jr.

April 8, 1948 - January 23, 2005

Walter W. Caswell Jr., 56, of Kensington, husband of Debra Erickson Caswell, died Sunday January 23, 2005 at his home. Born in New Britain, son of the late Walter Caswell Sr. and Teresa DeZenzo Caswell, he lived in Kensington since 1975. A graduate of New Britain High School, Class of 1966, Walter attended the University of Connecticut and received his B.S. from CCSC in 1970. He later received his Masters from Trinity College in 1975. Walter taught in the English Department at Plainville High School for the past 34 years. Besides his wife Debra, he leaves a son, Will Caswell and a daughter, Emily Caswell all of Kensington; a sister, Deborah Caswell Catalano and her husband John of Berlin; a niece and two nephews.

A memorial service will be held Wednesday 2 PM at Carlson Funeral Home, 45 Franklin Square, New Britain. Burial will be in Fairview Cemetery at the convenience of the family. Calling hours are Tuesday 4 to 7 PM at Carlson Funeral Home. In lieu of flowers, donations may be made to the Berlin Visiting Nurse & Home Health Services, 240 Kensington Road, Kensington, CT 06037 or to Hospice of Central Connecticut, 205 West Main Street, New Britain, CT 06051. Please share a memory of Walter with his family by clicking on "GUESTBOOK" at the bottom of this page.

# Tribute Wall

JH

“Walter and I went to school together from first grade through high school. We learned to play our instruments together at Smith School. We shot baskets at St. Thomas down the street, played a little baseball, and participated in some other secretive activities, most of which, fortunately, were covered by statutes of limitation. I'm proud to admit that I was usually the one who suggested the mischief we sometimes pursued in our earliest years. There was an academic rivalry between us for a while, until Walter sensibly realized at Roosevelt the importance of education while I got sidetracked with other interests. Eventually, I grew up five years ago and saw the wisdom in Walter's selection of education as a career. I retired from insurance and became a high school science teacher.

Walter was one of the best friends a young boy and young man could have. He possessed all the qualities that set an example for others to follow, except, of course, his pathetic attempts to sing. But he did blow a mean trumpet.

I last saw Walter at a graduation ceremony at Plainville High, I believe in June 1992. Our chance meeting was warm and invigorating. It made me realize that our paths' having diverged years earlier was certainly my loss.

My condolences to Debbie, Will, and Emily. And "big sister" Debbie. Good-bye Walter, my long-time friend. I shall always remember you and the wonderful times we had together in our youth as we struggled to become adults. --- Hey! Remember how we got Paul Brown into trouble in Mrs. Porter's Honors English class in twelfth grade?

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John Hinchliffe - September 20, 2016 at 12:00 AM