



William Bradford Harwood III

June 29, 1946 - February 5, 2023

William Bradford “Toby” Harwood III, 76, of New Britain, husband of the late Wendy (Feagles) Harwood passed away unexpectedly at his home Sunday (February 5, 2023). Born in Glen Cove, LI, New York, he was a former Suffield, Tariffville and Glen Cove resident, moving to New Britain in 1999. A graduate of Avon Old Farms School in 1964, he received his undergraduate degree from Parsons College in Iowa and his Masters in History from Assumption College in Worcester, MA. Toby taught History and Math at numerous schools, including Portledge School in Locust Valley, NY, Suffield Academy and later owned his own tutoring service. He formerly coached tennis and also coached and refereed ice hockey. Toby was an avid ice skater, and still played hockey in local ice venues in Newington and West Hartford up until his last days. Toby was married to the love of his life, Wendy Feagles for over 25 years. Their love and connection was an unconditional bond that they had up until Wendy’s passing in 2006. Toby spent his later years enjoying his time with his family going on beach vacations, concerts with his daughters, spending time with friends and his dog, as well as listening to NPR and reading.

Surviving are two daughters, Rachel Harwood and her husband Henry Feder of New Britain; and Cori Harwood of West Hartford; a brother, Peter Harwood and his wife Downey of Melbourne FL; a sister, Phyllis Monroe of Firestone, Colorado; two grandchildren, Valerie Boutote and her husband Mitchell of Hinesville, GA and Christopher “CJ” Knapp of New Britain; several nieces and

nephews.

Funeral services are Saturday (Feb 25,2023) 11 AM at Carlson Funeral Home, 45 Franklin Square New Britain. Calling hours are Saturday morning from 9:30 until the time of the service at 11AM. In lieu of flowers, memorial donations may be made to the Boys and Girls Club of America www.bgca.org. Please share a memory or note of sympathy at www.carlsonfuneralhome.com

Previous Events

Calling Hours

FEB **25**. 9:30 AM - 11:00 AM (ET)

Carlson Funeral Home
45 Franklin Square
New Britain, CT 06051
(860) 225-6361
carlsonfh@aol.com
<https://www.carlsonfuneralhome.com/>

Funeral Service

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Tribute Wall

TU

“ I was shocked and so sad to hear about Toby’s passing. We worked together at Suffield Academy and then when he returned to running his own test prep business, he offered classes to Watkinson students for years. No one had a bigger heart or wanted a student to succeed more than Toby. He was a tremendous mentor, teacher, coach, and friend to countless students. If a student couldn’t afford his test prep services, Toby would still put the student under his wing to help the student reach their goals. It was always all about bringing the best out of the student. And then there was hockey. I had the good fortune of coaching and playing with Toby on various teams over the years. He was truly a skilled and passionate player...so many good memories...

My deepest sympathy to Toby’s family who he loved so dearly.

FM, Toby....you will be sorely missed and never forgotten. RIP, my friend.

Terry

Terry Ullram - February 24, 2023 at 05:12 PM

DB

“ I was so sorry to learn that Toby has passed away and send heartfelt condolences to the entire family & friends.
Proud to be Fighting Cow team mate and and will never forget the good times and hockey adventures.
David Blake

David Blake - February 22, 2023 at 08:42 AM

SI

“*Sadly another Fighting Cow has gone onto a greater pasture. What comes to my memory is Toby's laugh. Top priority of the cows was to have fun (including self-deprecating remarks). Following games, in our post-game "reviews," Toby's insight or quick wit remarks would be followed by his distinguished rapid laugh. I guess someone upstairs needed a good play marker.*

*May you rest peacefully my friend,
Spiderman*

Siderman - February 17, 2023 at 02:42 PM

AS

“*Very sad news. I skated with Toby over the past year. I'm going to miss our locker room chats and laughs, he was always in great spirits and happy to be on the ice with his crew. It was a pleasure to have met you and I wish I saw your last goal. Rest in peace Toby 🙏*

Anthony Sousa - February 10, 2023 at 06:25 PM

TL

“*My sincere condolences to Toby's family. He shared and contributed to my love of hockey. I was glad that our paths crossed after Portledge when I was working at Avon Old Farms and bumped into him, of all places, on the ice. Toby was a mentor and friend to so many and will always hold a special place in my heart. With love and gratitude, Toby/Mr. Harwood. I hope you've found an endless sheet of clean ice.*

Turk Lewis - February 10, 2023 at 11:24 AM

FS

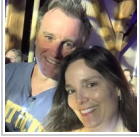
“ It is with great sadness that I hear today of Toby’s passing. Toby was a very close neighbor of mine growing up in Locust Valley. We were literally a stone’s throw away as his brother Pete was my best friend and still considered so. My wife Terry and I were very fortunate to get a visit from Toby here in Maine on his travels to and from Canada. On his visit there was no memories left out concerning Hockey!! Yes his passion was huge and especially his ability to share those times. To everyone in his family we send our sympathies and great memories. Fred & Terry Schmidt

Fred Schmidt - February 10, 2023 at 07:52 AM



“ I played hockey with Toby on Friday and Saturday nights for several years. In that time, I was able to get to know a man with a big heart and kind soul. Toby was truly one of the nicest people I have ever met. He would always greet me with a big smile and kind word. It was obvious to anyone that skated with him that Toby enjoyed being at the rink and loved the game of hockey. The locker room won't be the same without him. He will be missed. Rest in peace buddy.

Adam Swierbutowicz - February 09, 2023 at 12:32 AM



“ Toby was one of longest tenured skaters in our hockey pick up group. He very much enjoyed playing for the ‘dark’ team all these years but was always there to support everyone at the skate through and through. As he slowed down in his latter years, he liked to humbly refer to himself as a cone out on the ice for all of us others to skate around. It was all part of the fun because we would still find Toby chipping in a goal now and again so he never truly lost his hockey abilities.

Toby was just flat out one of the kindest souls one will ever meet. Those of us who had the pleasure of being around Toby know he made everyone feel good about themselves and, typically, by poking fun at himself and at his own expense.

Like the other players, I looked forward to seeing Toby, chatting with him in the locker room and on the bench. It was always such a pleasure to be in his company and considered by him to be his friend and teammate.

He potted a goal the last time he played just over a week ago before his passing and I prefer to remember that moment frozen in time. Of course he didn't think much of it at all, but that was Toby.

I am most grateful to have been able to come to know Toby and most honored to have been his teammate.

Here's to Toby! Oh captain! My captain!

My deepest sympathies to his family and loved ones.

-Wayne Elliott

Wayne Elliott - February 08, 2023 at 09:46 PM