



Anne Holland

March 13, 1936 - March 11, 2026

Anne Alexandra Holland passed away peacefully on March 11, 2026. She was born on March 13, 1936 at Flower Fifth Ave Hospital, New York City the first child of Irving Hanson and Elizabeth Joyce (Holland) Blatz. She grew up in Freeport, Rockville Centre, and Long Beach NY accompanied by her partners in crime, Edward “Nils” and Elizabeth. She and her family summered at Conesus Lake, NY where, it has been reported, Anne was the champion, amongst her family and friends, at collecting the most night crawlers. Anne had a storied educational history. She attended secondary school, Stratford Hall, in Virginia, where she ultimately was graduated. From there, she graduated from Adelphi University in Garden City, NY. She received her B.A. there, followed by her masters degree, both in education. During her career, she took many continuing education courses, mostly at night, and earned dozens and dozens more credits. In her spare time, she researched her genealogical roots and was able to positively identify ancestors of hers from

as far back as the
15th century.

After graduating, she was promptly hired by the Lindenhurst school district
where she

taught English for several years. After her tenure at Lindenhurst, she was
retained by The Valley

Stream school district (District 24) where she taught various elementary
grades for 27 years.

Upon retiring from Valley Stream, Anne relocated to the Upper West Side of
Manhattan and

continued teaching as a part time teacher at The Cathedral School of St. John
the Divine.

During her career she received a multitude of accolades. She was most proud
of receiving the

Fulbright-Hays scholarship which awarded her a teaching position in India.

She also received

the coveted NEH grant to study at Columbia University.

In 1959, Anne wed Robert John Trapani, a union that produced Robert
Timothy '61,

Christopher John '63 and Philip Bruce '65. Though her marriage to Bob
wouldn't last, Anne

was eminently proud of her three sons.

Anne was a world traveler. She has been to England, Norway, Italy, France,
Germany,

Japan, Portugal and many more countries. Her passports have been stamped
repeatedly. One

of her favorite passport stamps was from Mexico where, along with her sister
Liz, and many

friends old and new, she resided as an ex-pat in the lovely city of Mérida
Mexico. She was also

an avid reader and a great fan of theater, especially in NY and London.

Though she loved the hustle and bustle of living in The Big Apple, Anne found serenity in Vermont and, for many years, maintained residences in both states. In Vermont, Anne bought a lakefront house next door to her dearest friend, a fellow teacher, Barbara Dellamonte. Anne and Barbara were trouble personified. They had an enviable friendship, one that never dimmed over a period of more half a century. In Vermont, Anne, Barbara and a host of other women formed a club, "The Turtles" and their mission was to swim across the lake every morning (weather permitting, of course.) And they did just that for years and years. They also kept the wineries in business. Also in Vermont, and well in to her golden years, Anne went to work again, this time as the assistant town clerk for the town of Hubbardton. Anne is survived by Robert Timothy, Christopher John (Kristine), Philip Bruce (Cathy), grandchildren Erin, Katie (Billy) Johnson, Tara (fiancé Steve), Alexandra and Danielle (boyfriend Matt). Also surviving are great grandchildren, Trey and George (and one on the way!) Anne also leaves behind her dear sister, Liz, Sister-In-Law, Leslie, and many nieces and nephews as well as friends the world over. Predeceasing her were her parents, brother, Rev. Nils Blatz, goddaughter Lisa, and nephew Douglas Trapani.

This obituary would not be complete without the following statement from granddaughter

Alexandra:

“We called her Annie because she never liked to admit she was old enough to be anyone’s

grandma. But anyone who knew her knew that her five granddaughters were the absolute light

of her life. We were her pride and joy, and she made sure we never doubted it for a second.

She’s the reason I have such a deep sense of wanderlust. There was always another trip on the

horizon for her, always somewhere new she was dreaming about. My childhood is filled with

stories from all the places she had been and, of course, a judgmental stare whenever she asked

what trip I was planning and I told her I was going to Disney...again.

She’s also the reason I fell in love with live theater. Every Christmas she gave us Broadway

tickets. It wasn’t just about the shows, it was her way of opening our eyes to something magical,

and more than anything, it was her way of making time for us to spend together.

She helped shape the person I am today...a proud bleeding-heart liberal, just like her. She was

a fierce, independent woman and a true feminist icon long before it was fashionable. She taught

us to care deeply, speak up, and stand strong in what we believe in, even if that meant putting a

Donald Trump piñata in our Vermont House window for all to see.

I can just picture her now talking up a storm in the afterlife, captivating everyone around her with

her stories. Her hair dyed electric blue, showing off the tattoo she got at 80,
and doing a keg
stand, held up by all of our loved ones who have gone before her.
And I have no doubt she's already the most interesting person in the room.

Tribute Wall



“ Anne was most proud of receiving the Fulbright-Hays scholarship that awarded her a teaching position in India, as her obituary notes.

For me, Anne will always be that wonderfully “quirky” lady. She placed a teddy bear on the railing of a pavilion, in a garden in Suzhou, and took a photo of it. Out of curiosity, I asked her in English, why she was doing that. I don’t recall what she said. Perhaps at the time I couldn’t fully comprehend her answer.

I later learned that she was on her return trip from India. In fact, she had even mistaken me for someone on her tour bus. This is another small twist in my first encounter with Anne.

We went on to exchange letters. “Pen pals” somehow feels too small a description.

It would be too dramatic, perhaps even cliché, to say that Anne planted the seed that led me to go abroad. For a college kid in China in the 1990s, going abroad was something many of us dreamed about. Back then, I knew the world only faintly, mostly through my imagination and through old English magazines, like TIME, that I bought to practice my English. Anne’s letters, however, offered me a glimpse of the world through a different lens.

I came to the United States in 2003 as a graduate student, after leaving a job I had held for six years. That trip was quite an experience in itself. It was the peak of SARS. Airports in Asia looked almost like a war zone. And yet, Anne hugged me at JFK with open arms.

Fast forward, we had lived through another pandemic. Looking back, Anne’s kindness warmed me tremendously during an uncertain time.

I can still vividly remember some of the conversations we had on our way from JFK to the Upper West Side. In one moment, I asked

Anne how much “oil” cost for her car. The teacher in Anne gently corrected me: it’s “gas.” Whoops.

Anne first offered me her couch for about two weeks, but she arranged places for me to stay in the years that followed. More importantly, she helped me immerse myself in North American life—whether in New York City, West Lafayette, or later Montreal. For that, I will forever be grateful.

Today, I am managing an MBA program. On occasion, I tell my students that I, too, once arrived in a new world with two giant suitcases. It is simply the truth. And Anne was the one who, at least in part, opened that door and welcomed me.

Rest in peace, dear Anne.

Li Yao - March 16 at 11:57 AM

MA

“ 1 file added to the tribute wall



Maureen - March 15 at 09:24 PM

MA

“ A pleasure to know you as a teacher and get reacquainted years later... “Here’s to strong women. May we know them, maybe be them, maybe we raise them.” Not my quote, but you lived it.

Maureen - March 15 at 09:23 PM

JA

“ Anne was a truly lovely woman. I so enjoyed spending time with her in Merida. My condolences.

jan - March 15 at 07:37 PM

AT

“ 10 files added to the tribute wall



Alexandra Trapani - March 14 at 09:00 AM

KC

Beautiful words about a beautiful human being!❤️
I always loved going to visit my cousins in Long Island! It was always filled with lots of laughter! I especially loved seeing Aunt Anne because we were always surrounded by “boys”! I always loved hearing the story about the tight bracelet she wore on her wrist (kept on since childhood). I loved that she was a teacher and that was the career I chose as well. I loved how adventurous and “cool” she was! I will miss her!❤️

kim Crow - March 17 at 09:01 PM

JE

“ I didn't know (Trap's) Mom very well. I do remember as a Freeport cop for maybe a few years in the early 90's. I ran into her with a dead battery in her car and she was just very humble and did not even mention her son was a Freeport cop but needed assistance . I gave her a jump to get her car started and then she mentioned her son Chris is a Freeport cop. She then went on to talk about her son who she was very proud of. She was a graceful, humble person. May her soul rest in peace and perpetual light shine upon her

Joe Eschmann - March 11 at 10:42 PM

CT

Very nice, Joe. I never knew that occurred. A very belated thank you for helping her!

Christopher Trapani - March 14 at 08:47 AM