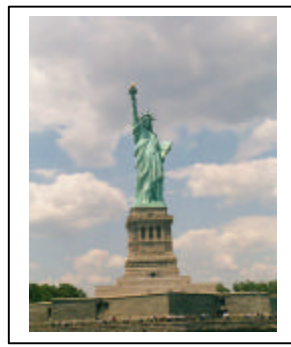




# Bushy Tales

Dedicated to all who attended London Central  
High School in Bushy Park, London England from  
1952 to 1962



**Issue #1**

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**Volume #4**

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## Class Representatives

**1953 - Jackie (Brown) Kenny**

[JKYKNY@aol.com](mailto:JKYKNY@aol.com)

**1954 - Betsy (Neff) Cote**

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**1955 - Nancie (Anderson) Weber**

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**1956 - Glenda F. Drake**

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**1957 - Celeste (Plitouke) Brodigan**

[Mbrodi1939@aol.com](mailto:Mbrodi1939@aol.com)

**1958 - Pat (Terpening) Owen**

[nemoamasa@worldnet.att.net](mailto:nemoamasa@worldnet.att.net)

**1959 - Jerry Sandham**

[Jsandham@quixnet.net](mailto:Jsandham@quixnet.net)

**1960 - Ren Briggs**

[renpat1671@unedspeed.net](mailto:renpat1671@unedspeed.net)

**1961 - Betsy (Schley) Slepetz**

[sbslepetz@erols.com](mailto:sbslepetz@erols.com)

**1962 - Dona (Hale) Ritchie**

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## Roster Changes

### New addresses:

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**Delete Information**

**Kermit R. Day (55)** - address in  
Pennsylvania no longer valid

**Look Who We Found**

**Alvin G. "Butch" Jordan (62)**

Wife: Janet Shaw Jordan - Lakenheath High  
School (63)  
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**Jonne Legate Davis (60)**

[jldavis@utmb.edu](mailto:jldavis@utmb.edu)

I am that Jonne LeGate Davis. How in the world did you find me? My brother, Frank, lives in Fort Worth, Texas. He is a police officer after retiring from the Coast Guard with 20 years service. We were in England from 1955 until 1958. I was a junior when we returned home and Frank was a senior.

Speaking for myself, I have lost touch with almost everyone. I kept up to a degree with Jim Green from Wheaton, Illinois. He married and he and his wife are involved with Campus Crusade for Christ. They spent many years in Africa. I saw him once in Dallas when they were there.

I certainly am interested in a gathering. And do want to communicate with others who attended when I did. I recall Suzi Geyer from California, and Lamar Parrish who wanted to be an actress, her favorite was Debbie Reynolds. We both enjoyed Miss Dior perfume. So many memories coming back. I am happy for the update on the Greens. I did not realize he was back in California, nor that Virginia was in Colorado.

I did not realize there was a web site for Bushy Park. I had a good time going down memory

lane and looking at all the friends. I have some yearbooks I drag out now and then and look through them. You have made my day!

### **Mini Bios**

#### **From Joyce (Holland) Knapp (58)**

[Boatdollie@aol.com](mailto:Boatdollie@aol.com)

I'm one of those who keeps swearing I will write something about myself to the newsletter, and then I get sidetracked. The funny thing is, writing is my life, but it's easier for me to write a book than a letter to a friend. Weird the way that works. Maybe in this case it's the daunting thought of accounting for almost fifty years of my life. And, rather than do that, I have decided just tell you a few details, then, what is going on in my life lately.

I was 16 when we left Bushy and moved to Eglin AFB, Florida. I dropped out of high school for reasons that seemed clever back then. I worked for a time as a receptionist at the O'Club, and then as a diver in Florida's Gulfarium, later I was an announcer there too. Two weeks before my 20th birthday, I married a man with two children (never saw their mother again, she disappeared) and since we were both avid divers, we moved to Ramey AFB, Puerto Rico--for perfect weather and gorgeous water. I had two children of my own by age 22, which brought the total to 4! At 29 I decided not having a high school diploma was the pits. I took the GED, and went to college nights. I received a BA in anthropology. Not much you can do with that, by the way. Since I had earned my degree by working in the library, when the librarian died of Cirrhosis, I ended up taking over her job. What was supposed to be temporary, became five years.

After that I was a substitute teacher in the DOD system, and then taught in a private academy. Well, I also got divorced, sailed the

Caribbean for two years and then came home to Florida to visit my mother and sisters. On that trip, 20 years ago, I met Tony Holland, the love of my life. We married, and as far as we're concerned will 'live happily ever after.' How's that for a brief capsule? Enough, on to the present.

Up until a few years ago, I never had contact with anyone from the Bushy Park days, neither did my sister, Penny. (Penny & Joyce Knapp, 57 & 58) Then Wanda contacted me...what a shock, what a wonderful surprise, what a hoot! The only person on the list who occasionally keeps in touch with me now, however, is Fr. Aaron S. Peters. Thank you Father, for keeping me in the loop. And of course, Gary and the newsletter!

As I said, writing is my life, I wrote my first book back in my library days, it was a romance. I'm not terribly fond of them, but had heard that they were easy to write and paid great money. Ha! Never sold it. I later wrote a sci-fi book, and liked the experience much better. I finally moved up to mystery and found it suited me perfectly. Still, I never had anything published until 2000. Now I have sold three books, a novella and more than thirty short stories. When I became serious about the writing business, I became really serious! Joining a critique group made all the difference. My Sally Malone mysteries, published by Deadly Alibi Press, are posted on all the online bookstores, just type my name in the search window. (Joyce Holland)

My latest effort, a true crime, titled, My, My, Myra, I published myself. It concerned a local murder and I thought it might generate only local interest. I was wrong! My New York agent is shopping it as a MOW (movie of the week) right now, and feels it might make it. Plug my name into any search engine, such as Google, and you will get links to my books and even to some short stories I've written.

I recently did a television interview with A&E's City Confidential regarding another true crime I am working on about a Panama City, Florida, medical examiner, who supposedly murdered his wife by injecting her with a fatal dose of muscle relaxant--the Doctor William Sybers Case. The episode will air between now and the end of March. If they give me a heads up on exactly when, I will post it to the list.

Let's see...I have three granddaughters! Penny and her husband live nearby. What else? Tony and I live on a small barrier on Florida's Emerald Coast, but spend much of the year traveling the rivers of America on our trawler, Code One. We have taken our houseboat, Mustang, as far north as Cincinnati, Ohio, and Chattanooga, Tennessee on different occasions. Did the entire lower Mississippi River, one year. We go to Key West every year in conjunction with Mystery Writer's of America's annual SleuthFest conference in Fort Lauderdale. (we drive our van for that one) Anyone live down that way? Sure would like to meet with some old friends from the Bushy Park days.

I'd love to hear from some of you.

### **Classmates Who Have Transferred To The Eternal Duty Station**

Our love and prayers go out to the family and friends of our classmates who have gone on before us. We will miss them, yet we can find comfort in knowing that one-day we will all join them for the greatest of all reunions

**George A. Bayer (56)** - June 4, 2003

### **Mini Reunions**

**From Ruth Lund Bethea (55)**  
[rbethea@cox.net](mailto:rbethea@cox.net)

Breakfast at IHOP anyone? It seems to be happening a lot these days! It's a fun gathering of anyone in the Houston area who knows about it and feels like joining us for "remember whens?" .....

The die-hards who ALWAYS attend (and this time was no exception) are your editor, Gary Schroeder '55, the perp, Ruth Lund Bethea '55, and our straight woman, Diane Lund McMahon '58. And joining us for the first (and maybe last) time was Neil Wolfe '59 who probably wished he had slept in (again).

I mean, imagine sitting through numerous wild stories of heroism and keeping a straight face. There was the story about Gary being a hero after putting out a fire that he actually had set himself. Sheesh! I was a hero once too but I am always too modest to tell the story about saving Alice Wheeler's life.

Diane got tired of us and left early (after making a face at us through the window of the restaurant), so Neil got stuck driving me back to my nephew's house when Gary and I ran out of steam. Neil was a great sport and even added some memories to the pile.....

We very much missed two of our used-to-be regulars, Charlie '53 and Judy (Blakeney) '56 Clemens who I haven't had a response from and hope to hear from soon. They may be in the middle of their move to the Tulsa area.

We had also hoped to see Frank Hannibal '59 again but his daughter and granddaughter were in town and he wanted to be with them. Understandable. And one of these days Carolyn Adams Saunders will make it (she is a busy lady with two learning centers to run).

It was fun to be together.

## **Memories of Bushy**

### **From Edna Hunt Ossa (53)**

I attended Bushy Park High School in the fall and winter of 1952 before it was completed. The few months I was there was not really long enough for me to form long lasting friendships or even to remember anyone. I was pictured with the art class in the London Times or Manchester Guardian. I was also in the square dance group that performed the Texas Star at the All Nations Cavalcade of Song and Dance at Royal Albert Hall. I did see and do a lot on my free time in London. We experienced the worst fog in history. London lost about 2,000 people due to respiratory illnesses suffered from the fog. I remember the ticket taker on the tram getting off and walking with a lantern in front of the tram. Huge bonfires burned in the center of the crossroads to help people see better. We could not see the end of our hallway in the flat where we lived. The hems of my slippers turned black and every time I blew my nose the tissue would be black. Walking in the fog was both exciting and frightening. I could hear footsteps near me but could not see who was there. "Jack the Ripper"? I barely saw my hand stretched out in front of me.

I was sorry that I was not old enough to go alone into a pub especially during the holiday season. I saw most of the major art museums, cathedrals, tearooms, and parks. I went to see "Porgy and Bess" that still had some of the original cast members and I remember going to hear Marion Anderson at the Royal Albert Hall, and many other plays and concerts. I went with acquaintances to a British ballroom dance. At the table sitting with me was one of Charlie Chaplin's daughters. It was a wonderful time for a young teen.

In January of 1953 my father was transferred to Germany. I finished the last few months of

my senior year at Frankfort American High School. A few people from both schools are faint in my memory. I returned to London in June 1953 to see the preparations for the coronation of Princess Elizabeth and to watch the procession from a balcony near Marlborough Arch overlooking Hyde Park.

Fast forward 50 years. I am now 68 years old. I live with my gentleman companion of 20 years, 2 miniature dachshunds and a big black tomcat. My grown children and grandchildren also live in Casper. I love the wide-open spaces, the miniature grand canyons, the rock formations, fishing and the wild beauty found in the Wyoming landscape. It is awesome.

### **From Diane (Lathrop) Zumwalt (56)**

[dz@cmaaccess.com](mailto:dz@cmaaccess.com)

Hi Gary: Sorry you have not been getting any news to print in the newsletter. It would be a shame to let it die, wouldn't it? It has really been fun learning about what happened to our classmates at Bushey.

Here are a few more memories from me - you can sort them out as you see fit.

Does anyone remember the great bus trips we used to take every weekend? Every Saturday or Sunday morning, the school put us on big decker-and-a-half buses and trucked us all over England. They even gave us box lunches so we would not starve (fat chance!). On those trips, we went to places like Salisbury Cathedral (awe inspiring), the Greenwich Observatory (now we all know where the term "Greenwich Mean Time" originated!). Incidentally, it is pronounced GREEN-ITCH in England, not GREEN-WITCH as some folks here in the USA do.

Another place we went on our weekend travels was Brighton, where we saw the Pavilion built back in the 19th century by King George IV. We also saw Land's End which we were told



was the closest point in England to the USA! Still another trip took us to London to see Madam Tussaud's Waxworks - lots of us (not me! I was too chicken!) went to the Chamber of Horrors to view the instruments of torture and other ghastly stuff. The rest of the museum was really fascinating.

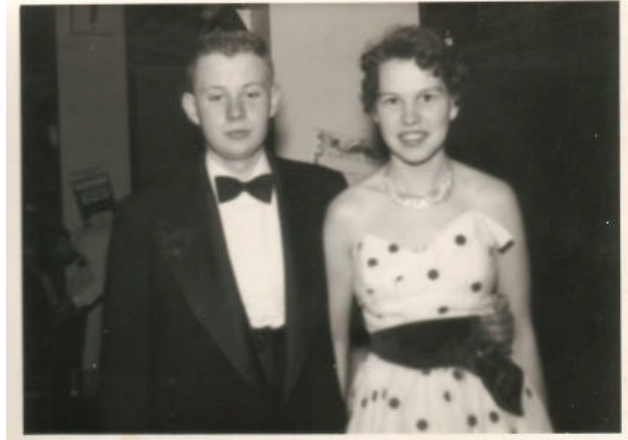
One of the things I remember most about all our trips was how we sang to while away the miles. I recall singing songs like "Down By the River (A-courtin' I declare)", "Shotgun Boogie", "Tell Me Why The Stars Do Shine " (we learned to harmonize really well on that one!), "Once In A While" and high school songs from "back home" as well as popular songs. (Does anyone else remember "Lulu Had A Baby" and "The Girls From Mudville?"")

We had such great times on those trips! There were lots of match ups and some breakups among the passengers and we got to know each other lots better. Hope I have not rambled on too long, but I just wanted to share some more memories of our lives at Central High.

**From William Vance (56)**  
[kerfoothouse@worldnet.att.net](mailto:kerfoothouse@worldnet.att.net)

Gary, if it helps any, all of these pictures were taken in the 1952-56 time frame at Bushy Park campus on RAF Bushy Park or on the contracted motor coaches that brought day students in the London area to or from school (I took a Green Line bus from home to the Rickmansworth tube station, a train to Harrow-on-the Hill and picked up the motor coach a few streets away from the tube station in Harrow, for example) or at school/ social functions in the greater London area sponsored by the school. I am at a loss to match names and faces for most of the pix myself.

(Editors Note: Bill sent me about 42 pictures from that time frame. Some of them I will not be able to use but will try to use one or more in each issue. Here is the first one.)



Anyone know who the two people are in this picture?

**From Norman Alm (61)**  
[nalm@computing.dundee.ac.uk](mailto:nalm@computing.dundee.ac.uk)

We arrived in the UK on the SS America in July 1957. My first impression of England was not good - to a 13 year old there was not the familiar US suburban environment I had grown up in and everything seemed so old and decrepit. We rented a flat in Putney, on the Upper Richmond Road, and from there my sister Rosemary took I think the number 15 school bus on the 45 minute run to Bushy Park. Our parents had heard horror stories about the behavior of the kids on the buses so I was instructed to look out for my little sister and sit near the front. As it turned out, everything was fine and we had a friendly introduction to the new school.

Most vivid impression of the first day at school seeing girls practicing a pom-pom routine to the record Whispering Bells. I was entranced. At the Virginia school I had come from we had cheerleaders, but this pom-pom dancing seemed an intriguing and vaguely Californian thing to me. And the junior and senior girls of course were gorgeous, to a new and awkward freshman.

Nancy Pedersen and I went steady for some time. Would love to get in touch with her again and compare notes of the last four decades. Have just been in email contact with Dick Cunningham only recently, which is a real thrill. Also, through the magic of email, with Tom Dixon and Valerie Filinson. Everybody has amazing tales to tell of their lives after Bushy Park. Karen Kircher and Conrad Degennaro palled around a lot with Nancy and me. Would be great to speak with them again.

I played on what was probably the worst school rugby team in Britain. We insisted on playing it like American football (The art of rugby is in the passing what in American football is the rarely performed lateral. Our instinct was to just hold on to the ball and go as far as we could on your own. Despite learning about passing in practice, when the adrenaline pumped, the instinct tended to take over). Can't remember ever winning a match, but do remember great tea and sandwiches afterwards laid on by the opposing schools, which seemed immensely civilized. The only player for our team I can recall who did really well despite the wrong technique was Bee Chapman, who turned up the second year I played and was immensely strong and fast. When he drilled into the opposing players it took a long time for them to stop him. More successful was our Babe Ruth League baseball team. Played other American kids at the various US bases around England. We usually stayed overnight at these games, in dorms on the base. I recall this often being the occasion for sneaking out at night, getting drunk as skunks at the local pubs, and still being able to put in a fine performance on the field the next day.

**(Editors Note: Norman has some more memories of Bushy Park but I am saving the rest of them in the hope of getting**

**enough from some of you to be able to make a next issue.)**

**From Gary Brown (62)**

[jangary@turbonet.com](mailto:jangary@turbonet.com)

I wonder if anyone remembers the Halloween brawl of 1959. I think it was the ninth grade Bushey Hall class (of '62). Ken Robinson's family lived in a large house with a big barn, and the party was in full swing in the barn when a few English boys stopped and had a few words over the fence with a few of us. One thing led to another, including threats of returning with 'Teddy Boys' and before long there were a few dozen local English boys mixing it up with everyone all over the yard. The police were called, and one Bobby showed up on a bicycle, which was amazingly enough to scatter all the intruders and put an end to the ruckus. No harm done, save for a lot of bloody noses and some broken fence. I've never forgotten how much respect their Bobbies commanded, in comparison to current day authority. That's also the only time I remember a problem with the locals. Those were the days.

### **Look Who is Looking for Who**

**From Pat Terpening Owen (58)**

[nemoamasa@worldnet.att.net](mailto:nemoamasa@worldnet.att.net)

As many of you know, I spend a great deal of my time trying to locate former classmates. In this pursuit, I check just about any and every avenue I can find. One of the places I looked on the Internet was at RAF Wethersfield (I've also checked Bentwaters, Shepherd's Grove, etc.) last summer, where I found the following message:

"As a Welsh kid I removed to Braintree in the early 1950's, and had my first introduction to America by way of enormous cars and their

colourful owners. Britain at this time was still recovering from the war and Americans seemed to be from another planet. I became very friendly with three American boys who's fathers served at Wethersfield U.S.A.F. Base - namely, Danny Pisanelli, Joe Miranda, and Ted Simmonds. I was later to work at the Officers Club (office boy) in 1957 and have fond memories of my time there. Moved to Washington, D.C. with my family in 1969 and have been domiciled in these United States ever since. If anyone would know the whereabouts of my three old chums I would be most grateful to hear from you. In conclusion, the '50's were the best of times but nobody seemed to realize it back then. Paul Griffiths"

I contacted Paul to let him know that I had information on Danny's sister, Tina, and would contact her in his behalf regarding Danny. Tina was able to supply him with information on Danny and also Ted Simmonds (who had passed away), but Paul was able to contact Ted's family and they've had a wonderful reunion. However, I wasn't able to find Joe Miranda. Finally last month, I sent off another letter, and to my surprise one day in the mail, came information that I'd contacted Joe - who lives in California. Was able to put Paul and Joe back in contact. I've been corresponding with Paul ever since, and he's brought back many memories of my time at Wethersfield.

### **This and That**

**From Nancie (Anderson) Weber (55)**  
[nanciet@verizon.net](mailto:nanciet@verizon.net)

Slim pickings, here. Fred Tims belatedly celebrated his December 2002 hip replacement (ice, slip) by trying it again on January 4th this year and breaking a rib! Think he needs to hole up for the winter or flee to more gentle climes.

As I live and breathe, a holiday letter from Miss Porter '56! Sheila updates: "My career recently wrapped up in a blaze of recognitions, plaques, and parties. My beloved New York University Stern EMBA alumni endowed a room at the Business School in my name, and the State University of New York's Council for University Affairs & Development voted me into its Hall of Fame. Last month I became the first public member of the Board of the American Geriatric Society's Foundation to Support Health in Aging. I'm mightily impressed with their work." For relaxation Sheila and Sidney ski and golf via getaway properties in Vermont and Sarasota FL.

**From Anne Weber (53)**  
[WEBERANNE@msn.com](mailto:WEBERANNE@msn.com)

Collier's magazine, January 24, 1953, had an article, "Beaucoup Dreamy -American Teen-Agers Abroad. " There were pictures of George Bayer, Jean Motte, and Charles London in the art room and a group picture by the Central High sign. My copy is a old Xerox in bad shape or I'd send it to you, if you haven't seen it. Mariann McCornack (nee Walton , '53) has an original copy ...and many more pictures from '53. The 2 housemothers, Hayward & Griffiths, and a bench full of early morning yawning girls waiting for the bus.../St Mary's back garden... Maybe she'd share.

**From Kenton Pattie (56)**  
[KentonP1@aol.com](mailto:KentonP1@aol.com)

Kenton Pattie Bushy Park 1954-55 has been named to the US team competing in the International Triathlon Union Long Distance International Championships in Sater, Sweden in July 2004. The amateur competitors swim 1.2 miles, bike 56, and run 13.1 miles. He plans to visit London on the way home.

In 03, Kenton was a finisher in three half-ironmans and over 40 other triathlons, road



bike races, and masters swim meets. In recent years he has qualified for and competed in USA Triathlon Nationals in St. Joseph, MO, Coeur D'Alene, ID, and Shreveport, LA.

He is on the advisory committees to the American Lung Association, Virginia, and the American Cancer Society, Virginia, is Health, Parenting and Safety Chair and Past President of the Fairfax County (VA) Council of PTAs, and cofounder and board member of the Fairfax (VA) Partnership for Youth.

He is President of Management Services to Associations and Executive Search Services and Executive Director of the National Emergency Equipment Dealers Association (NEEDA) whose members sell fire vehicles, ambulances and emergency response equipment.

On returning from ten years in London, he graduated from East Denver (CO) high school and then was a graduate of Ottawa University (Kansas) and the George Washington University (Washington DC). He worked in the US Senate for ten years before a career as CEO of various national trade and professional associations including the International Communications Industries Association and the Employee Assistance Professionals Association.

He serves on the advisory committee to the US Congress Fire Caucus. For the past eight years he has been moderator of the Cox Communications Cable TV show "Top Priority" which focuses on issues and information of interest to parents. His son Marshall teaches business at the University of Texas in Arlington TX and his daughter Valerie is a vet assistant in Alexandria, VA.

**From William Cooper (57)**  
[liammail@erols.com](mailto:liammail@erols.com)

Bill just announced the birth of his 11th grandchild - Christopher David Cooper II, born February 12 2004.

**From Bill (Grable) Rees (57)**  
[brees01@comcast.net](mailto:brees01@comcast.net)

I talked to Jeff Jowdry's (57) wife today because I hadn't heard from him in quite awhile and she told me he had fallen and broken his hip and has been in the hospital for the last 3 weeks. He is supposed to be coming home this Friday (February 20). He now lives in Dexter, Maine. His email address is [ridlee98@msn.com](mailto:ridlee98@msn.com) Thought I would pass this on to all you OLD Bushy Parkers.

**(Editors Note: Below is an idea for a new column in future issues sent in by Pat (Terpening) Owen (58). Since this is your newsletter I am asking your thoughts on it. Let me know if you would be interested. I am always looking for ways to improve the newsletter and make it something you look forward to getting each month.)**

**From Pat Owen (Terpening) Owen (58)**  
[nemoamasa@worldnet.att.net](mailto:nemoamasa@worldnet.att.net)

Gary - know lots of the people from Bushy went into the service. What if we did a thing where everyone said where they'd been stationed and when (and for the girls, if they married military, where they were stationed also). Who knows some people might have been stationed at the same place at the same time and not even known it.

**From Stuart Randall (60)**  
[stuart.randall3@ntlworld.com](mailto:stuart.randall3@ntlworld.com)

Once again reporting from Spain, - 21c really cool for this time of year. I will be here till end of April.

I noticed Ila Newsom (62) attended the San Diego reunion. If you get the chance ask her about her pops coffee table. She lived way out in Penn and we dated in 1960. If anyone wants music from the teen club at west Ruislip I can produce on a CD. Have you come across Al Conrad, Jim Love, Joe Svoboda or Steve Marks? (NOTE from Pat Terpening Owen – I RESPONDED TO STU REGARDING JOE SVOBODA, but if anyone knows anything about any of the others, I'd sure like to hear it).

Anyhow will take another sip of Bacardi/cola. I hope to be in St. Augustine, Florida in May. Once again, you guys do a great job, and God willing I'll see everyone at the "Gathering" in Washington, DC in 2005.

### **Comments From You Our Readers**

**From Gary Brown (62)**

[jangary@turbonet.com](mailto:jangary@turbonet.com)

Hi, Gary. I really enjoyed the last newsletter and am in deep appreciation of your efforts to keep the ties going that revive our memories and rekindle our friendships. It's unfortunate someone couldn't see the humor (it was very funny) in the Iraq joke that appeared in the January issue and had to bring politics into it. It was obvious to me the reason the individuals in a certain administration were selected for the story was their open and often vocal disdain for our military. Since most of us were or are connected to the military, many of whom have given considerable sacrifices in support of our country, no one should be surprised if we don't share concerns for those who have not stood in full support of our fighting men and women. Hopefully we can continue to express our feelings and share stories without such obvious politicking. Keep up the good work and thanks again.

My memories are a little foggy (pun intended) but I'll try to add something when I can remember. Hopefully enough people will come through for another issue. If not, maybe a bi-monthly letter could be possible. It's great that you make the time and can muster enough energy to keep us all connected. I know it's difficult to activate some people...just remember your efforts are really appreciated, and the letter brings joy to a lot of us.

**From Michele Roberts Jenkins (62)**

[catspaw@palmnet.net](mailto:catspaw@palmnet.net)

First let me offer my appreciation and thanks for all the hard work and dedication that you have expended in producing a wonderful newsletter for students fortunate enough to have been part of the Bushy Park experience. Each edition is a magical trip back to a wonderful period of my life, a time without real burdens or concerns and filled with anticipation.

I received the January edition of Bushy Tales expecting to enjoy another soothing trip down memory lane only to be jolted back into the political nightmare confronting our nation.

Initially I wrote a note to you expressing my anger and disappointment but decided instead to just ignore the issue. After reading Craig Sams' response this month, I felt that I should add my voice to those offended by the tasteless and humorless "joke" demeaning leaders from the Democratic party.

The fawning naivete of the individual bowled over by the infamous Bush photo op in Baghdad at Thanksgiving was difficult enough. But that was not the end of the assault against those Americans who value the Constitution and are appalled to see our rights diminished and destroyed. If you intend to continue to include current political commentary ( I truly hope that you decide that

it is inappropriate to this forum) then I urge you to encourage all readers to assume their sacred duty as citizens of this democracy to ferret out the truth. Make an effort to protect our Constitution and not just babble back comfortable sound bites from the corporate owned media!

Please return to those thrilling days of yesteryear and leave politics to the individual conscience

**From Pat Terpening Owen (58)**  
[newmoamasa@worldnet.att.net](mailto:newmoamasa@worldnet.att.net)

The jokes/political comments, etc., published in the Bushy Tales are usually sent to us by a classmate who is of the political party being 'picked on'; a former military person who themselves served in a war zone; or a person who currently has someone in the armed service in harms way and the comment/joke was sent to them by this person.

We understand that the world situation today is not a joking matter, however, as in any serious situation there must be some levity, or measure of curbing the stress of the situation.

I know that we can't not offend someone at one time or another, but when we send the newsletter to over 600 former classmates and we've received negative responses from less than 0.3% of the readers, we will continue to publish comments and jokes that we feel are of a lighthearted nature, or are pertinent to the time and issue.

We don't check out the jokes/comments sent to us and publish them in the spirit they were sent to us - we're not political, military, etc., but these are things that brought a smile to our lips.

If there are more former classmates who are offended by these small attempts at levity,

please let us know, so that we can decline to put them in future issues of Bushy Tales.

**From The Editor**  
[gschroeder\\_uscgau@msn.com](mailto:gschroeder_uscgau@msn.com)

This is something I had hoped I would never have to write in this newsletter. However, as the editor, I must take a stance on this issue.

When I started this newsletter it was to keep our classmates in touch, to remember and share our memories of our times in England, and what has happened to us since we left. **IT STILL IS!** It is not a political forum! Most of us are veterans, or relatives of a veteran, and as a veteran myself this newsletter will always support our troops no matter who is in the White House.

I have always used what you have sent me just as you sent it with only minor editing to make it fit, or to correct spelling. I believe that everyone has the right to their opinion and the right to express it. However I will not, as is the case so many times these days, let a few dictate what the many can say, think, and do.

A joke is just a joke and should be taken that way. It is something that has made me, and others, smile. It is not a political statement and I regret that some of us cannot take it in the spirit that it was sent. If I have to edit out anything that might offend someone I am afraid we would have a very small, or non-existent newsletter.

If a majority of the people who reply to me concerning something in the newsletter want to see it discontinued I will do it. This is your newsletter and its contents will be your choice. Your comments and suggestions are always welcome as I want this to be something you look forward to receiving each month.

Enough said. I hope I have not offended anyone as that is the last thing I want to do. If I have, I am sorry but I just had to take a stance. After all this – do you want this newsletter to continue? The choice is yours.

**From Pat Terpening Owen (58)**

[nemoamasa@worldnet.att.net](mailto:nemoamasa@worldnet.att.net)

I received the following e-mail from Simon Wadleigh and thought those he mentioned might be interested.

Simon Wadleigh - member of the TAC –  
London

[simonwadleigh@tinyonline.co.uk](mailto:simonwadleigh@tinyonline.co.uk)

You'll probably have absolutely no idea who I am, but the TAC had two regular English members: I was one and Vreli Corbett was the other. A few days ago, I came across the Bushy Park web site and found news of a lot of my old friends, such as the Freds, Gruin and Buhler, Tony Taylor, the Forsmans, Dave Caraway, Ed Noce, the Bodes, and many, many more. I also saw the obituaries for the lovely Janet Bode which I forwarded to Vreli. She was horrified, but pleased I had found the CHS site and asked me to look for news of a couple of special friends of hers – one of which was Judy "Dinks" Garrison. To my horror, I found that she, too, has died, but I could find no details. Before I tell Vreli even more bad news, do you know any details about Judy's death, such as when or how - there isn't much information that I can find on the site? (NOTE FROM PAT TERPENING OWEN: I don't have any details about Judy's death, so if anyone can enlighten us, the info can be published in a future newsletter and furnished to Simon.)

Sorry to bother, but I hope you can help us. It's good to see what a very active web site you all run and it pleases me, in an odd patriotic way, to see that many of you still look back on

your time in London with a good measure of affection - we enjoyed having you all, and still realize how important it was in those dim, distant days to have a strong American presence here in Europe. Many more of us than you probably realize are eternally grateful for the sacrifices that your nation made to establish peace here in the last half century. Thank you.

Best wishes from London, Simon Simon Wadleigh

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**From Judy Burks Schroeder (59)**

[BandJinNe@aol.com](mailto:BandJinNe@aol.com)

Thanks so much for the February letter... and hopefully you will hear from people who have been "waiting" for the right time to send in a little something. I really enjoy hearing what's going on in everyone's life, even if I don't know them.

Maybe we could have a list of people we are searching for, not just a mention in our individual letters, but a list featured in the newsletter each month. I am sure there are people who know the whereabouts of others, and have no idea that anyone else is longing to get in touch with them. I will start the list off with the ones I am searching for: Judy Burks, '60, Charlotte Martin, '59, Dwight Filley, '59. I know there are others, I'll have to look in the yearbook and will let you know who else I find I am looking for.

**From James Child (56)**

[jcchild38@earthlink.net](mailto:jcchild38@earthlink.net)

Re the February "Bushy Tales", it was my sister, Carol Sue Wilson who got the dirt. She has it and the vial and the letter. She was very thrilled.

**From Pat Terpening Owen (58)**

[nemoamasa@worldnet.att.net](mailto:nemoamasa@worldnet.att.net)

At the suggestion of Frank Janusz (Faculty), I've made a list of the faculty who taught at Bushy Park during the time we were all there. Below is the response from Ray Bernardi. I'm hoping to locate as many as possible.

**From Ray Bernardi (Faculty)**

[RBern65454@aol.com](mailto:RBern65454@aol.com)

I taught business courses at the Bushy Park Central HS in Teddington (London, England, suburb) during the 1958-59 school year. Teaching in London was great. I enjoyed many evenings & weekends spent traveling around London and the British Isles.

I left Bushy Park and transferred to Bitburg, Germany, for the 1959-60 SY.

I retired from teaching in 1998 and am certainly enjoyed retirement. Just returned from two weeks in Lake Tahoe and California where I visited friends and skied.

Although I'm 73, I enjoy my physical activities. I can be reached by regular mail, phone, or FAX at:

Dr. Ray Bernardi  
3109 Aylesbury Circle  
Lexington, KY 40509  
Phone & FAX: 859-263-3315

**Charlotte Biggers Hester (59)**

[chhester13@yahoo.com](mailto:chhester13@yahoo.com)

You know what I would really like to see would be photos of our class trip to Rome at the end of my senior year, just before graduation. I don't have any at all. I remember lying in the bath the night I got back, so exhausted from not sleeping for 2 days (train ride) that I could hardly get out of the tub. I just lay there crying because my parents had told me we were going back to the States and I wanted them to stay in London so I could come back over there for vacations. I lost track of everyone after we went back, and would love to get in touch with people again.

**From Jerry Berry (55)**

[jlberry@frii.com](mailto:jlberry@frii.com)

Thanks for the Tales; 'preciate the work you put into it. And the quality thereof. Perhaps you can use this item.

Gerald "Sam" Berry (my brother Sam), has had his first novel published last year. "When Eagles Are Silent" is published by Athena Press Publishing Co.; (August 2003) ISBN: 1932077448 . Set a decade or two hence, it's the tale of a retired military officer making his way from Wyoming to Virginia through a strangely deserted landscape.

Sam was at Bushy Park from '53-'55, then graduated from Heidelberg in '57.