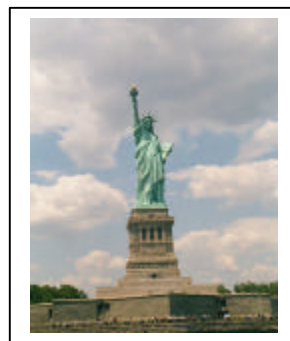




Bushy Tales

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



Issue #7

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Volume #4

Gary Schroeder (55), Editor gschroeder_uscgaux@msn.com
Visit the Bushy Park Web Site at <http://www.bushypark.org/>

Class Representatives

1953 - Jackie (Brown) Kenny

JKYKNY@aol.com

1954 - Betsy (Neff) Cote

betsycote@atlanticbb.net

1955 - Nancie (Anderson) Weber

nancieT@verizon.net

1956 - Glenda F. Drake

gfdrake@swbell.net

1957 - Celeste (Plitouke) Brodigan

Mbrodi1939@aol.com

1958 - Pat (Terpening) Owen

nemoamasa@worldnet.att.net

1959 - Jerry Sandham

Jsandham@quixnet.net

1960 - Ren Briggs

renpat1671@unedspeed.net

1961 - Betsy (Schley) Slepetz

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1962 - Dona (Hale) Ritchie

DonaRitchi@aol.com

Editors Note: Well folks I goofed again. The issue number on the July issue should be #5 and August should be #6. Please make the changes to your copies. The good part about it is I know you are reading the whole thing. Thanks for all your articles and help in keeping the newsletter going.

Roster Changes

New email addresses:

Mariann (Walton) McCornack (53)

MarGenMc@aol.com

Sue (Larimore) Slatten (56)

bluecany@actionnet.net

Chuck "Porky" Neff (57)

neffs76@closecall.com

Julie Douglas Roth (58)

Julienmorthy@peoplepc.com

Judy Burke Schroeder (59)

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Brenda Farmer Bering (59)

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George M. Lawson (59)

Lawsongm@aol.com

Donna Gillespie Fricke (61)

hancock02@verizon.net

Warren Nybo (61)

WarrenNybo@bellsouth.net

Email corrections

Bill Grass (61)

liveklg@yahoo.com

New Address:

Shirley (Huff) Dulski (57)

1110 Lia Court

Northfield, MN 55057

Same telephone #: 507-645-7021

Joan Heck Morris (58)

jfranmorris@hotmail.com

E-MAILS NO LONGER ACTIVE.

If anyone has information, please contact Pat Terpening Owen at

nemoamasa@worldnet.att.net Thanks

Get Well Wishes

From Billie (Culp) Bules (54)

BCBules@aol.com

"Get Well wishes to Nancie (Anderson) Weber" from all her Bushy Park friends. She recently had surgery, but is home recuperating.

Look Who We Found

Ralph Stanfield (59)

Stanfields@fire2wire.com

1045 Princeton Avenue

Modesto, CA 95350

(209) 581-6589

Please add my name to the list to receive the newsletter. I was a freshman in 1956 and came back to the States in the last part of 1958.

The two years and few months that I was at Bushy Park I will never forget. There is never a week that goes by that I don't think of the good times I had at Bushy Park. Ted Albert, Jerry Hoffman and I were in the same room at

school. I have spent hours going over the website and looking at the pictures. Can't wait until I get the newsletter in August.

I can't make the gathering in Washington, DC, area in 2005. Will be there for the next one. I will make contact with Ted Albert and see if he can make it with me. Thanks for the list of names in California. I will make contact with Bill Kane here in Modesto, and some of the others here in California.

I am retired here in Modesto, CA. Retired from the Air Force. I retired from Castle AFB in 1983 as a crewmember on a KC135, Boom Operator, in flight refueling. After my 21 years in the Air Force, I went to work for the Atwater Police Department for a few years and then went to work for the Department of Corrections here in California. I also retired from Law Enforcement and enjoying life here in Modesto with my wife of 43 years. Thank you for all of the info and contacting me.

Barbara J. "Bondi" Bond Waites (59)

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12038 West Wold

Tomball, TX 77375

(281) 351-8199

Sandra Littlefield (61)

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P.O. Box 461831

Aurora, CO 80046

Toni Cooney Clem (62)

Tclem@1starnet.com

2980 Hubbard

Paris, TX 75460

Hi, Pat--your letter to my mother (junior, nee Thelma Cooney) was just forwarded to me. I am Toni Cooney Clem. Yes, I attended Bushy Park High School my sophomore year, 1959-1960. Dad was stationed in the UK (South

Ruislip) from '57-'60. I arrived halfway through 8th grade at Bushy Hall, and remember only a Mary Reinbold who attended school with me..Mary and a girl named Diana Denning, whose father was filming a TV series for British TV at the time. But I don't believe Diana was there for high school. Mary Reinbold may have been. My father followed three years in the UK with a year at the Air War College in Montgomery, AL; followed by a three-year tour of duty in San Antonio. So I had year in a high school in each place. Needless to say, I don't remember much about my high school years, more often than not they were just a series of transitions. This is an ambitious project you have taken on...and sounds like fun. Please add my address to your list and keep me apprised of your 'gathering.'

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

LaDonna Vinson (58)

Passed away in Hemet, CA - November 20, 1940 - February 20, 1995

Lynn Thomas Jadovitz (60)

Passed away on June 27, 2004. This was from her husband, Jerry

From Mercy (Mercedes Kelly) Murphy (60) laughlovelive@att.net

On June 27th, 2004, Lynn lost her battle with cancer. She was the dearest friend anyone could have and it is so hard to say good-bye especially after just finding her last year. I am so grateful that we went to see her last April.

She is with the Lord now so I know we will be together again.

Mini Reunion News

From Mariann Walton McCornack (53)

mgm@wideopenwest.com

In August Donald Pohl and Mariann Walton McCornack had a great reunion. We had had no contact since 1953 so it was a lot of fun catching up. It was a surprise to learn that Don lives in Houston, TX and keeps a boat in Michigan to use for fishing. We had three meals together. I kept a diary in '52 and '53 that we reread and discovered all kinds of things neither of us remembered. Our dads were both stationed at Burderop Park and we were bussed to Brize Norton for school in 1952.

I arrived in Jan. and Don was the one who showed me around my first day. We used to sit on the back seat of the bus and play "corners". We both looked at each other and wondered what that was. I began to recall we would lean real hard into the person beside us as we turned any corner.

Mr. Farned couldn't get a bus for the girls to go to Burtonwood to cheer the boys on in a baseball game, so we were very defiant walking out and sneaking in an office to phone the boys. In Feb. 53 at Bushy Park we went to a Valentine Party and "got married" at a marriage booth, then I became the clerk and Don was the pastor and kissed all the brides. Wow! Imagine forgetting that!

We played golf together and had the same instructor at Ogbourne St. George golf course. Don also taught me how to play darts. Once we were both sick at the same time and an ambulance took us home together; halfway home we had a flat tire.

We relived so many events. Both of us wish we could locate Bobbi Brewer, my roommate and Don's girlfriend at Bushy Park.

From Ruth (Lund) Bethea (55)
rbethea@verizon.net

Breakfast at IHOP or was it really?
It was a dark and stormy morning; the rain fell in torrents--except at occasional intervals, when it was checked by a violent gust of wind which swept up the streets (for it is on NASA Road 1 that our scene lies), rattling along the house-tops, and fiercely agitating the scanty flame of the lamps that struggled against the darkness.

Each man and woman in their turn caught their own interval and sprinted into the warm, dry restaurant, each seeking validation of their perception of the past.... Each brought his/her child along which was unleashed at the sight of the others that converged on the spot. In the twinkling of an eye the restaurant became the playground of five Bushy Park alumni and one guest.

Joining us for the first time was Carolyn Adams Saunders (who has been waiting for a weekend gathering since she is busy with her 2 learning centers during the week - great to have you Carolyn); repeaters were Diane Lund McMahon (who didn't have to dash off to her NASA job), Gary Schroeder (who has to come or he knows we'll talk about him behind his back), Charlie Clemens (so lonely that he even wanted OUR company), and Ruth Lund Bethea (enjoying my second trip to Texas in 6 months - nice to be semi-employed); the guest was Dee (who really looked and acted much smarter than to tag up with our very own Gary). Amongst the missing were Neil Wolfe (who probably thought he'd get stuck driving me home again), Lew Babbidge (who we might have drove off years ago), Frank

Hannibal (where were you?), Judy Blakeney Clemens (who sadly was out of town settling her mother's estate) and others that I might not know are in the area (and therefore didn't get invited).

Three hours later it was hard to pack the kid up and leave the past behind, but it's only til the next time....

Memories of Bushy

Anyone know who these might be? 😊



And another one – Anyone know who these guys are and where this picture was taken? 😊



This and That

From Kenton Pattie (56)
KentonP1@aol.com

Kenton Pattie (Bushy Park '53-'55) was a member of the 2004 USA Team to the International Triathlon Union Long Distance World Championships in Sater Sweden. "It was truly very special to be part of this event and I'm pleased to report: I finished!" he said.

In his age group, he was fourth out of the water from the 4 kilometer swim (the water was a breathtaking 61 degrees), 7th after the 120 kilometer bike and 8th after the 30 kilometer run. Among Americans, he was second USA competitor in the swim and bike and fourth USA competitor in the run. The top finishers in his division were from Germany, USA, Denmark, Great Britain, and Sweden in that order. There were eleven in his age division, of which one did not finish. Overall, only 7 USA men placed first, second or third. 72 USA men finished, 2 did not. Among men, there were 13 male competitors who finished after Kenton. "So thankfully I'm not the slowest in the World which was one of my fears going into the event" he said. His final time was 10 hours and 20 minutes, the biggest portion of which was the 4 hours and 8 minutes he spent running up from the lake to

the town of Sater and back four times. Each time he ran around he had to go back through the stands where the crowd of spectators was slowly dwindling as supertime approached

You would have been proud to be an American because our USA athletes did a great job and the crowd was full of Americans who cheered every athlete from the US team throughout the whole day. Many of the Swedes in the spectator audience had the "program" which matched competitor names and race numbers so they could call out "Go USA, good Job Kenton!" Some Swedes had the Swedish flag and the American flag and used them depending on which athlete was going by. The whole race was supported by Swedish volunteers who were generous in clapping and cheering for us at every corner . . . since we had to repeat all the routes we got to recognize and exchange comments as we passed the same people again and again. Some of those Swedish volunteers were at their station all day and never tired of smiling, clapping and saying something encouraging as we passed. US Triathletes are not used to spectators or to volunteers who cheer for the competitors!

"It leaves a wonderful memory... people sitting along the narrow roads watching, children, old ladies, groups of men checking the "program" as the athletes went by ... it was fun making eye contact with them and exchanging smiles ... they always seemed to be clapping ... it must have been exhausting to clap all day, hour after hour," Kenton said.

From Mike Murphy (58)
Oldsalt1223@aol.com

Judy Covington and I recently got back from Shreveport La. went to see the super stars in concert. Had a great time. Also went to the horse races at Louisiana Downs. Tomorrow we leave for Gulf Shores Alabama to spend a

week in a condo with 12 adults and kids... should be fun. Then off to South Padre Island. Hope to visit Carol Eckles in Houston. We manage to stay on the road. Judy is a great travel companion. I enjoy hearing about the exploits of our classmates. Keep them coming...thanks Gary for making it possible for us to keep informed...if any one is interested, there is a web site out there called, www.notfondakerry.com for anyone politically minded. As a Viet Nam vet and previous boat rider in Nam I urge all of us to get out and vote, no matter whom you follow.

From Terry R. Ennis (60)
TRENNIS1@aol.com

This is a joke but thought those married to English girls would enjoy it.

On a visit to my wife's native England for our honeymoon, we arrived at London's Gatwick Airport. Tania headed for the British passport control line while I, an American, waited in the foreigners' line. When my turn came, the customs officer asked me the purpose of my visit. "Pleasure," I replied. "I'm on my honeymoon." The officer looked first to one side of me, then the other. "That's very interesting, sir," he said as he stamped my passport. "Most men bring their wives with them."

From Pat Terpening Owen (58)
nemoamasa@worldnet.att.net

Found this on a genealogy site and thought some people might be interested.

DOD will preserve veterans' personnel files
By Lisa Burgess, Stars and Stripes
Pacific edition, Wednesday, July 14, 2004

ARLINGTON, Va. - U.S. government officials have decided to preserve the personnel files of every military member since

1885, and to allow public access to such records 62 years after official discharge or separation. An agreement designating these files as "permanent records" was signed Thursday by Archivist of the United States John Carlin and David Chu, undersecretary of defense for personnel and readiness.

The National Archives and Records Administration will maintain the records "forever," according to Greg Pomicter, assistant for operations in the NARA's Office of Regional Records Services.

Protecting personnel files is crucial because they contain the legal documents veterans and their families need in order to claim entitlements that may have accrued from military service, Pomicter said in a Monday telephone interview from NARA's Suitland, MD., headquarters. Before the agreement was signed, the U.S. government would release only basic information, such as the dates of service. Only the member himself, if alive, or next-of-kin, if the member was dead, had access to the entire file, Pomicter said. Under the new policy, the public will have access to records 62 years after a service member's official discharge or separation - "a wealth of information" that will appeal to a variety of individuals, Pomicter said.

After a six-month survey of records requests, archivists found that the nature of requests moved from administrative to historical between 56 years and 62 years after the service member's separation, and went with the higher number to be safe. People searching for genealogical data will find that the records "give you a tremendous amount of family history," Pomicter said. Personnel files contain medical information, performance reports and disciplinary actions, as well as birth, marriage and death records, and adoption records and visas for family history purposes. Academics and other researchers,

meanwhile, will be able to use the records to reconstruct all sorts of information, such as the demographic composition of a specific military unit and how it has changed over time, Pomicter said.

But if a service member is still alive after 62 years, the Privacy Act of 1974 allows NAR officials to "redact," or black out, certain information, such as Social Security numbers, Pomicter said. "If we have any indication that person is alive, we'll be very careful what's released ... to ensure that there's no unwarranted invasion of a person's privacy," Pomicter said.

It will take at least a decade for government archivists to transfer all 56 million eligible records to the public domain, however. That's because before 1960, DOD did not necessarily file its personnel records by date of discharge, requiring archivists to sort through the jackets one-by-one to discern whether they meet the 62-year age requirement, Pomicter said.

The first major block of files - nearly 1 million personnel records for sailors and Marines that date back to World War I - will be released this fall, Pomicter said.

To learn how to search records maintained by the National Archives and Records Administration including records that have been archived electronically, go to:

www.archives.gov

From: Tony Taylor (58)
tonyt@realtymail.net

Gitta and I spent a wonderful ten days in June in Hawaii...it was our 40th anniversary! (We met in London 47 years ago at the beginning of my senior year at Bushy Park; Gitta was a German au pair living with an English family next door on Brompton Square.)

As a retired naval officer I was able for us to fly military space-available out of McChord Air Force Base just south of Seattle to Hickam Air Force Base in Hawaii. We spent several nights on Oahu and then flew over to the Big Island of Hawaii for several nights at the Kilauea Military Camp (KMC) that is situated within Volcano National Park. We last stayed at KMC when I was on R&R from Vietnam in 67; previously I was there with my parents in 1947 when my dad was stationed at Pearl Harbor.

The highlight on the big Island was watching the lava flow into the ocean from just feet away. The hardened lava under our feet was still so new and so close to a lava tube that we could feel the heat burning through our shoes. And my lucky girl found a penny near the active flow that was so hot she at first had to drop it. But she deemed it special enough that she picked it up again like a hot potato and dropped it into her pocket.

We then returned to Oahu to continue our visit to favorite places and beaches that we had not see since we left in 69 after my tour of duty at Pearl Harbor (our son was born there at that time.)

I did take time to look up a fourth grade classmate from Punahou School whom I had not seen since I was there with my parents in the late 40s. Now that was a mini reunion that really went back a ways.... (Do we have any other Bushy Park alumni who attended Punahou sometime during their school years?)

Fred Buhler (58) and I have communicated a few times since his safe return from Baghdad. He is trying to catch up with all of the chores he left behind a year ago when his country called upon him to help out in the reconstruction process in Iraq. But of greater interest, he is editing and cataloging the many photos he took while in Baghdad. Thanks,

Fred, for lending a hand when your county called and which put you in harm's way.

Summer is Seattle is in full swing. July gave us some beautiful days in the upper 90s and 100+ degrees, but unlike places I know back East, there is no humidity out here (nor rain for almost the whole month.) We would love to hear from anyone who lives near or is passing through the area. Mt. Rainier is in all her glory from most anywhere in the area at this time of year. Contact me at usna1964@earthlink.net Also, we will be on the Right Coast in late October for my 40th reunion at the Naval Academy, and will be spending some time in Northern Virginia if anyone wants to make a point of getting together with us during our stay.

From Barbara Bond Waites (59)
bjwaites@houston.rr.com

All 4 of my kids live here in Houston,. Paul has an 18 yr old daughter, Lisa has a almost 13 (going on 35) girl, Todd has an 18 yr old daughter and Kendra has a 17 yr old son and twins 5 yrs old-one of each. They are all the light of my life.

I've been divorced since 1978. Decided then to stay single and have kept my word! I worked as a secretary for many years for several different companies but finally left that rat race in 03. Mom was a stroke patient so I moved her in with me until her death in 99. Dad died in 83 and Debbie, my younger sister in 87.

Now I work part time for dear ol' Wal-Mart. It's definitely a busy place and I usually end up walking 3 - 4 miles a shift. It has some perks - stock plan for one and decent retirement - if I last that long! Health wise I'm not doing too well. Have old "age" problems - high blood pressure, heart problems, diabetes and arthritis etc. But I keep going. My sister, Nancy (56),

lives in Pearland, TX, which is just outside of Houston. She and Alan have 3 kids - two girls and 1 son but no grand kids. Ooops, they do have 3 step grand sons. Their lab, "Bear", is their pride and joy. I think that dog is more spoiled than my cat "Beast" and that's saying something!

From Pat (Terpening) Owen (58)
nemoamasa@worldnet.att.net

I received the following information from Harry Webb. Although Harry left England before Bushy Park opened, he did know several classmates from that era, so thought it might be interesting to read about his memories.

Harry Webb
h537@webtv.net

I remember Judy Blakney and Glynnell Colwick. I do receive e-mail from Helga Blanton Pepper from time to time. Before we transferred to Upper Heyford, my parents and I were stationed at Marham R.A.F. Base near Norwich. We lived off base in a small village called Fincham and I attended a British school in Swaffham about 15 miles away. Last September I was doing a search on the internet or some information on the village and I came across a web site for a bed and breakfast in Fincham. I emailed the owner and told him that I had lived in the village and asked him about some of my schoolmates that I could remember the names of.

He replied that he didn't know them, but if I would write him a short article he would have it published in the Church newsletter. It was published and I started getting a lot of emails from people who remembered me and my family.

One girl I went to school with and her brother now live in New Zealand. I get e-mail from

her about every 2 weeks. Another girl is now a schoolteacher in another village and she sent me a lot of photos of the village even the house we used to live in.

Well, I talked to my wife and we decided to take a trip to England. I started planning in January and started making reservations at hotels and plane tickets. We are leaving on the 3rd of June for 15 days.

We are staying in London for a few days then going to Oxford where I plan to visit Upper Heyford even though the base is now closed. A few days in the Oxford area and then on to Fincham where we will stay at the bed and breakfast that got this ball rolling in the first place. We have 3 invitations from old friends to visit them. We'll be in Fincham for 4 days and then back to London for 2 days before we fly back. I figured if I was ever to go back the time was now before I got to be too old to go. When we get back I'll let you know how the trip went. By the way Bobby West's full name was Robert Lewis West.

Well we finally made it home. We got back on the 18th. My wife and I were completely exhausted and both said we are too old for this. We had a great time and a lot of fun. I knew that England was expensive but the words "very expensive" is what I use now.

We had a great flight from Atlanta non-stop to Gatwick. We took a train from Gatwick to Victoria train station. Our hotel was only 1 block from the station so we lugged our bags down the street to the hotel. We stayed at the Victoria Park Plaza Hotel. It was a nice hotel and very close to the train station, coach station, tube station and city bus stops. It is also within walking distance of Buckingham Palace, several parks, Westminster Abbey, Harrods, and several other sites.

We were expecting temperatures in the 72 to 74 range but England was having a heat wave

so the temps were 82 to 85 every day we were there and not a drop of rain can you believe that. I think every tourist in the world decided to take their vacations the same time as us. Every place we went was packed.

We went to Buckingham Palace, Westminster Abbey, Tower of London, The London Eye and several other sites. Of course the wife had to go see Harrods and bought a few small things.

After 3 days in London we took a coach to Oxford. The first day there we took a coach to Bicester that is about 15 miles from Oxford. We visited my old school, it was the school I attended for a year prior to going to Brize Norton. I was the only American at the school. The other kids from Upper Heyford attended schools in Banbury. Anyway the school is now a retirement home. We took pictures and roamed around town. I wanted to go out to Upper Heyford but there weren't any buses going that way and a taxi would have cost a fortune so I decided not to go.

We toured Oxford and saw all the Universities and other places. We left Oxford by train back to London's Paddington Station where we then got the tube to Kings Cross Station, we got a train from there to Downham Market. When we got to Downham Market we got a taxi to Rose Cottage a very nice bed and breakfast just outside of Fincham. The cottage is very nice and our room was very comfortable. The people that own the cottage are wonderful. The man of the house is a retired British army officer who is also an adventurer, he has climbed Everest, trekked in India and Africa and various other places. He used to run marathons and still does long walks. The lady of the house is very sweet and made our stay very enjoyable.

After we got settled in I called my friend Pam who I hadn't seen for 54 years. Pam and her

husband Terry came and picked us up and we went to their house. It was great to see her after all these years. We talked and talked and I know that my wife and Terry were getting bored even though they didn't say so.

The village hasn't changed much except that most of the shops have closed. We saw my old bungalow and it has been well taken care of. Terry and Pam took us to Swaffham that is about 10 miles from Fincham. Swaffham is where I attended my first British school. My father was stationed at Marham at the time. The school was an all boys' school at the time. The school is now co-ed. School was out for the day but we were allowed to go in and look around. I was surprised how little had changed. Terry and Pam took us all over the countryside. We had a ball.

One day we went to Ely Cathedral and it is huge, it is bigger and older than Westminster. This schoolteacher that first contacted me after reading my article in the Church newsletter lives in Fincham but teaches in another village. She invited us for supper one night and we had a very nice visit with her. She is a lot younger than the wife and I but she is a very pleasant person and she had also invited her boyfriend and 3 other people and we had a great time. Her name is Anna Lynskey.

Well, after 3 days in Fincham we hated to leave for it was so nice and peaceful and I hated to say good-bye. It was back to London for 2 more days. We went to Windsor Castle one day and the last day we did our final shopping and relaxed.

Our flight home was great and even though I enjoyed our visit to England I was glad to be back home and the United States is still the best place to live in my opinion.

Letters to the Editor

From Pat (Terpening) Owen (58)

nemoamasa@worldnet.att.net

As you know, Gary had problems with his modem last month, and I sent out messages to everyone letting them know. Just to let you know how people feel about receiving the newsletter, here are a few of the responses I got back. - Pat

From Noel Ahlbum Bailey (59)

bai-ey@juno.com

Pat - I'm crushed! All the money I send in for the expensive subscription to Bushy Tales and NOW you tell me it's going to be a couple of minutes late this month! I may just take my business somewhere else--as if there were anywhere else for what you and Gary put together.

While I have your attention (if I do...) some humor inspired by an ad for those powered chairs for folks who have trouble walking: what if "hoveround" were "hooveround" and you could ride around your house and vacuum at the same time! I'd get one in a minute. Guess that I'm punchy from getting ready to go on vacation to visit my mother in Kennewick, WA. I look forward to Bushy Tales, late, early or whenever. Thanks, Gary for your work for all of us who only read and wait. Blessings!

From Pat Colacicco (60)

pcolacicco@comcast.net

Thanks for the information. I didn't even realize that there wasn't an attachment. I just went into save and print mode. Good thing I read your message before I hit save attachment.

From Bill Grass (61)

liveklg@yahoo.com

Bill made the Chicago Tribune. Here's part of the piece... Chicago Tribune - online edition - Mary Schmich - Readers' statue would rattle calm Dr. Bob -Published August 11, 2004
Last week I wrote about people flocking to the new statue of Bob Newhart on North Michigan Avenue. The statue--across from the Tribune, in case you're looking--features a bronze Newhart in an armchair next to an empty couch, reprising his role as a psychologist in the 1970s sitcom "The Bob Newhart Show." Hour after hour, people stop, sit, snap photos and chat with Dr. Bob.

The statue's such a hit that it prompted the urgent question: Who else deserves a Chicago statue that's interactive, therapeutic and fun? From the many reader responses, one thing quickly became clear: In Chicago, therapeutic, interactive and fun involves hitting and hollering.... "How about a statue of Da Coach on a blocking sled," wrote Bill Grass, "and then we can stand on the sled, look Da Coach in the eye, and holler to get all our aggression out. Better that than on our fellow pedestrians."

From Bert Wakeley (61)
Bertwake@aol.com

Can anyone help Bert?

I am interested in folks who came from Sculthorpe -- lived there for two years. Thanks again for all you work. Worst part about being a dependent was the constant relocating and losing friends. This is a nice way to re-find them. THANKS!

From Penny Ohrman Bernstein (61)
premierevent@charleston.net

Again this newsletter is really terrific. I think if you were able to put them in a book - even paperback - what a history there is of military life in the 50s 60s. It's a real history

lesson. We were the lucky ones to experience it all.

From Dennis Linsley (58)
dennis@linsley.org

I ran into a old Ilford envelope while cleaning out a few things. Low and behold it had several old photo proofs. Back in the Bushy days I had a camera took a number of photos of Bushy activities. Seems to me these were of a prom. Probably in the 1955-1956 school year. Some have names written on the back like Lanar, King, and Fred, which are probably folks who wanted copies. In any case you might like to put these in the newsletter and see if anyone recognizes any of the young folks.

(Editors Note: Some of the pictures are too large to use in the newsletter, but others will work. I will use them as space Permits. If anyone out there knows how to make smaller files of large pictures I would appreciate any help I can get. I have some great pictures that you all have sent in but they are very large files and I can't use them here.)

Ok, now it is your turn to send something for the next issue if you want one. We want to hear about your memories of Bushy Park. You have been reading about other classmates memories for months now and they have brought you memories of what you did when you were there. Write them down and send them in -- we would love to hear about yours.