

Bushy Tales

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



Issue #3

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Visit the Bushy Park Website at <http://www.bushypark.org/>

CLASS REPRESENTATIVES



1953 – Jackie (Brown) Kenny
JKYKNY@aol.com



1954 – Betsy (Neff) Cote
betsycote@Atlanticbb.net

1955 – Volunteer Requested



1956 – Edie (Williams) Wingate
WingW@aol.com



1957 – Shirley (Huff) Dulski
sedulski@gmail.com



1958 – Pat (Terpening) Owen
nemoamasa@sbcglobal.net



1959 – John "Mike" Hall
MGHall@Q.com



1960 – Ren Briggs
rpbjr@frontier.net



1961 – Betsy (Schley) Slepetz
bslepetz@comcast.net



1962 – Dona (Hale) Ritchie
DonaRitchie@aol.com

ROSTER CHANGES



From: Pat Terpening (58) Owen

A little reminder to all –if/when you change your email address, please let Pat Terpening nemoamasa@sbcglobal.net or me know, if you want to continue to receive the newsletter. Too many times we only find out when you send us an email saying you haven't received the newsletter in few months. Thanks, guys.



**Classmates Who
Have Transferred to
the Eternal Duty
Station**

William Cooper (57) 1939 - 2017

My dear friend William Cooper passed away from cancer way too soon at home with family during hospice care. My wife and I were able to spend some time with him during the last two weeks and he was the same unique character I've known these over 60 years despite the pain and medications. Bill's kids, grandkids and friend Cait had encircled him with care and love these last few weeks going 24/7 to take care of him and you couldn't ask for greater love than they gave. We shared life as AF brats and active duty AF officers, a lasting love of aviation (he was really hoping to fly the aircraft his sons are building), going dining and wine tasting, and celebrating our mutual love of family. I was lucky to end up the past 40 years near enough to get together and enjoy our later lives. My kids and grandkids tell me they will hang spoons in his honor!

Bill Douglas '57

Services for William Weber Cooper, (15 June 1939 - 27 February 2017):

Tuesday, 7 March 2017

Viewing from 10-11AM before the Mass of Christian burial.

Mass at 11AM

St. Mathias Catholic Church

9473 Annapolis Rd.

Lanham, MD 20706

1:45PM at graveside,

Crownsville Veteran's Cemetery

1122 Sunrise Beach Rd.

Crownsville, MD 21032

On March 7, 2017, everyone – "Spoons to the Nose" in honor of Bill.

My Tribute to Bill Cooper (57):

Yes, I knew Bill (always signed his name and email's as "WW Cooper"). He visited us here in Redmond, WA, about 8 years ago when we had a Bushy Park mini reunion at our home with Kris Ludlow Ravetz '58, Sandy Kosanke Frantz '58, Bill '57, and me. Bill and I corresponded several times a year, especially at Christmas and for birthdays... most of his emails included clever graphics or poignant quotes; he was also a great patriot!

I believe that Bill had been ill since 2013.

Another sad loss... we will miss you, Bill, and your clever wit.

Tony Taylor '58

My Tribute to Fred Gruin (58):

It was with great sadness that I recently learned of the passing of one of the "Greats" from the Class of '58, my good friend, Fred Gruin. Fred and I had been keeping in touch for most of the past 20-25 years. Fred G, Fred B, and I were not only good classmates at Bushy Park, but lived within a few blocks of one another. Oh, yes, the other "Fred" is another dear friend, Fred Buhler, with whom I am also in constant touch. The two Fred's and I rode the same bus from Hyde Park to Bushy Park most every day, and spent most of our free time outside of school at the TAC (American Teenage Club) on the far side of Hyde Park.

Fred Gruin, passed away on the 2nd of January 2017, at his home in East Aurora, NY. I



Fred Gruin on left, Tony Taylor on right

had exchanged emails with Fred just a few weeks before, but he never mentioned that he was ill; he just told me that he was still an avid cross country skier, and if there was no snow on the ground, he had roller skies and a Nordic Track ski machine that he used daily. Many of us remember from school that Fred was an avid "truck-guy;" he loved big rigs; in fact, Fred later made a career working with the Federal Government regulating trucks across the country. In his later years after he had retired, his passion shifted to trains... he became a train watcher, and then later, a school bus driver in upstate New York; he would tell me that he loved driving the kids to school through the snow.

Around 1997 Fred came down to our home in Reston, Virginia, for a visit; it was the first Gitta and I had seen him since London; he looked great! And then in 2002, not long after we had moved to the Seattle area to be near grandchildren, Fred and one of his train-watcher buddies drove across country (watching trains) for a visit. If I thought he had looked heathy the last time I saw him, this time at the age of 57 he was looking better than ever. The attached photo of the two of us was taken aboard one of the classic engines on a rail siding at the Northwest Railroad Museum in Snoqualmie, Washington.

It was only five months ago that Fred Gruin was diagnosed with a cancerous blood condition, which is usually considered a precursor to Leukemia. According to his eldest daughter, Fred decided to keep up his home exercise regime and fight his declining health to the very end; he did not even want to share his failing health condition with anyone outside his immediate family.

Fred Gruin left two sons, two daughters, and six grandchildren.
To know Fred was to love him... a truly great guy!
Tony Taylor (58)



Arden Alice Atkinson (53) Sederholm 1936 - 2015

Arden Alice Sederholm, 78 of Jacksonville, passed away Sunday, March 15, 2015. Arden was born on July 25, 1936 in Paterson, New Jersey, to the late Ellis and Florence Atkinson. Arden was an accomplished artist and teacher. She had a passion for collecting shells and shark teeth, but most of all she was a loving wife, mother, grandmother, sister, aunt and friend to many. She

leaves to cherish her memory her beloved husband of 54 years Charles Chuck Sederholm; sons, Steven Sederholm and spouse, Ingrid, Keith Sederholm and spouse Cheryl; daughters, Heather Owen and spouse, John, Tara Bruner and spouse, Markus; grandchildren, Sam Bogard, Kendra Sederholm, Jessica and John Owen; brother, Andy Atkinson; sisters, Napit Atkinson and Prissana Atkinson; and numerous nieces and nephews. A Celebration of Arden's life was held, Saturday March 21, 2015 at the Hodges Boulevard Presbyterian Church, 4140 Hodges Blvd, Jacksonville, FL 32224, with Rev. David Pierce, officiant

Please Sign the Guestbook @ Jacksonville.com

Published in the Florida Times-Union on Mar. 19, 2015

- See more at: [Arden Alice Sederholm's Obituary on Florida Times-Union](#)



Lois Fontaine (53) Pinkney

Lois passed away in December 2014. Lois was a resident of Turlock, California at the time of her passing. A Memorial Service was held at First United Methodist Church on Thursday, December 11, 2014 at 11:00a.m. Memorial contributions can be made in her memory to First United Methodist Church, 1660 Arbor Way, Turlock, CA 95382 or to any of the

many organizations she supported.



Henry Reed Muller (53) – 1935 – 2011

Henry Reed Muller, 75, of Salisbury died Monday, March 21, 2011.

Mr. Muller was born July 24, 1935 in New Jersey to the late Henry and Anne Reed Muller.

He spent most of his young life in England because of his father's work. When he returned to the United States, he attended Cornell University, receiving a bachelor's degree in business and a master's degree in hotel management. He taught several years at the University of Delaware. He then retired from Salisbury University in the Perdue School of Business after 30 years of service as professor emeritus.

He loved reading, cooking and having fellowship on Sundays after church at local restaurants. He was a member of Asbury United Methodist Church in Salisbury.

He is survived by his wife of 28 years, Emma M. Muller of Salisbury; daughter Nancy Lee Johnson of Delmar; and granddaughter, Allison Leigh Hickman.

A memorial service was held at Asbury United Methodist Church in Salisbury.

Memories of Bushy Park



Nettie-Grace (McClellan) (58) Brown-Dunsford

In response to inquiry by Owen Delaney (Bushy Tales Feb 2017), I recall being told by a couple of teachers that our Central High building used when I was a student 54-55 school year was actually a WW2 headquarters for Gen. Dwight Eisenhower. That really made us students sit straighter at our desks. Can any of you out there at least verify having heard the same story and, more importantly, whether we have any historical proof?



Pat Terpening (58) Owen

During the year I was in the dorm, one night we had a ‘talent show’ and each room had to present some sort of talent.

Our room decided on singing to some record. I wasn’t looking forward to it as I absolutely cannot sing – the nun at my grade school would stand behind me when we had to do any sort of program to make sure that I only mouthed the words. Anyway, we made our way to the lounge where this ‘talent show’ was to be held, and when our time came, we were fortunate in that my record player blew up, and we didn’t have to perform!!! I was over the moon.

However, the only presentation from that night that I remember was one which Mynaikai Brown was in. Don’t remember any of the other girls in that presentation either, but someone who reads the newsletter might and can enlighten us. Anyway, their skit was a group of ladies on a bus, and they were talking and one of the ladies said, “I just washed my hair and I can’t do a thing with it.’ As she was patting her hair in the way that ladies will. About that time, the bus stopped and one of the ladies went to get off the bus and was walking down the aisle when she tripped over the foot of another lady (Mynaikai). She gave Mynaikai a dirty look, and innocently Mynaikai looked at her and said, “I’m sorry, I just washed it and can’t do a thing with it.” I thought that was so funny and even through all these years I’ve remembered it.



Letters to the Editor



Winnie Thomas (56) Contrastano

I received my most recent Bushy Park Newsletter and, as always, I am so happy to get it. Sounding like a broken record and since it was such a long time ago; I just don’t remember so many of the kids that were in my classes. I do remember some of the names but I am sure they do not remember me (I was 13 years old when I started at Bushy Park). Since I wasn’t in the dorm, most of my memories consisted of being in England and seeing all there was to see. However, this month’s newsletter seemed a bit shorter than usual. Sooooo, I thought I would send you pictures of my family. I know it won’t mean much to most, but it will fill some pages of the newsletter. I wish so often I could go back and start over again at the point I was in England.

Children:

Debbie (55 yrs.) – Winnie – Mike – Anthony (50 yrs.) – Michele (49 yrs.)



Grandchildren:

FRONT ROW: Joseph (16 yrs.) - Winnie - Mike (You don't want to know our ages - ha-ha)

SECOND ROW: Michael (18 yrs.) – Kate (20 yrs.) – Taylor (19 yrs.) – Melissa (29) – Lauren (27 yrs.)

BACK ROW: Ryan (21 yrs.)



Makes you think about how many years have gone by – especially by looking at these pictures and the ages. All grandchildren have either graduated college or are going to

college, with the exception of Lauren (she preferred a hair colorist career). I am so lucky they all turned out well with each being respectful and caring. I kind of feel like the old-fashioned upbringing contributed (spanked them when they needed it and kissed them when they needed it).

After leaving England we went to Millington, Tenn. It was there that I met my husband, Mike. He was stationed at the naval base there. I was married just after my 18th birthday, moved to Brooklyn, and the rest is history. At first it was tough living in one place (Brooklyn, NY) after traveling with my parents all over the world. I still miss those traveling days. But, eventually you get used to it.

I guess I told you that I lived in Richmond on Thames. We were at the very top of Richmond Hill. I am wondering if you rode the same bus I did to school. I am enclosing a picture of the corner where we took the coach. So many years have gone by that I am sure you wouldn't remember the locations (if you did take my coach) but it is worth a try.



My brother, Eddie, was born in England – 1952. He went back with his wife and children a few years back and I was thrilled to see the videos of the house where we lived and the park we spent so much time in. I was somewhat disappointed as it appears the park

(maybe just at that time) was not kept up as it was when we were there.

Sometimes, when I see other letters sent, it reminds me of things I can contribute. Please keep the newsletter coming – it means so much.

Thank you for all you do.

From: Ron Crowe (64)
Date: Sat, Feb 25, 2017 at 12:31 PM
Subject: Jerry Donahue (64) Update

Haven't had much to report, but Jerry is continuing to gain more strength. He now gets from the bed to his wheelchair by himself with a therapist standing beside him. He's walking the full length of one hallway with the aid of his walker and often turns the corner towards a shorter hallway.

Right now we are sitting on the patio getting fresh air and sunshine, which is something we haven't done in two months, because of the rainy weather and I had the flu and was down for three weeks. It is predicted to come back this Sunday making for a wet Oscar Sunday.

Jerry loves the cards you have been sending and I read them to him first, then he looks at them and I'm sure he can read and understand. Speech is still a challenge, but he often

spells out what he's thinking with his left hand. His right arm is still weak, but he is able to use it with the left arm and wheel his chair.

**Keep the cards and good wishes coming because they bring a welcomed smile to him.
[Editor's Note: See February 2017 newsletter for address]**

Take care of yourself and your loved ones, and for those who know him keep Bill Cooper (57), our adopted 64er, in your thoughts and prayers. He is facing a serious illness, but is still hanging Spoons to the delight of his great grandchildren and grandchildren. Special healing thoughts go out to Dr. John Martin, Pam Palmer's husband.

**Ron Crowe (64)
Relaxed & Retired**

--FINIS--