Bushy Fales

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



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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 mghall446@gmail.com



1960 – Ren Briggs rpbjr@frontiernet.net



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



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

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.

Robert Harrold (60) maintains a Bushy Park website at <u>BushyPark.org</u> Among the things you can see at this website is a "Guestbook", in which many website visitors have left comments. There are many entries, dating back to April 2007.

Here is a direct link: Bushy Park Guest Book

NOTICE

LCHS Gathering - October 7, 2018 to October 11, 2018 CANCELLED

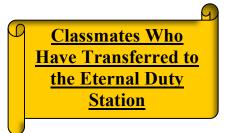
It is with deep regret that I report the LCHS Gathering that had been planned will have to be canceled.

As of May 1^{st,} I just did not get enough participants to sign up that would allow us to continue. To those that did respond, I thank you and I am sorry.

For the past 25 to 30 years we have been getting together every two years at locations around the country. We have always had a great time seeing and communicating with old school mates.

It will be missed.

Thank you, Ren Briggs, Class of '60 Representative 928-758-2963 rpbjr@frontiernet.net













Allan R. Tartarian ('60) - September 26, 1942 - September 29, 2007

Allan R. Tatarian, the popular former morning host on KEZL, Smooth Jazz 96.7, passed away at his Fresno, CA, home, surrounded by many who loved him.

Allan was born in Washington, D.C. He leaves behind a legacy in broadcasting spanning 35 years in both radio and television.

As a youngster, Allan lived in various European countries with his globe-trotting parents, including Italy and England.

After a four-year stint in the U.S. Air Force, Allan spent the majority of his radio career in Fresno, CA, considering the Central Valley his home. Quick to make friends, he was known and admired by all who knew him in the local broadcast community. Allan was one of the first personalities on then-progressive rock KFIG (101FM) in the early 1970's and was known on the air as Allan Rogers.

His journalistic background and personable, one-on-one style were also assets on all-news KMJ, (580AM), and adult contemporary stations KFYE, (the former 'Y-94', now KSKS) and KKNU, 103FM, (now KHGE).

In recent years, Allan is best remembered as the long-time morning host on Fresno's first Smooth Jazz station, KEZL, (96.7FM), where he was on the air for over 15 years. His was a familiar presence at numerous local concerts and jazz festivals since the early 1990's.

A licensed pilot, Allan was known for his love of building and flying gyrocopters. He was even better known for his passion for humor and a gently warm, unforgettable voice. All who knew him have personal stories of how he touched and enriched their lives.

He was preceded in death by his son, Roger Wayne Tatarian; and parents, Eunice and Roger Tatarian. He is survived by his beloved friend, Susy Ardesch of Exeter; his son, James Tatarian; daughters, Susan Kisselburg and her husband Terry, and Kim Kostman and her husband Donny, all of Fort Worth, Texas; grandchildren, Jacob, Jason, and Cassy Tatarian, Jordan Kisselburg, Roger Tatarian, and Riley, Donovan, and Bayleigh Kostman, all of Fort Worth, Texas; great-grandchildren Jacob Jr., Kaylyn, Hayden, Tessa, Tiara, and Kyler; all of Fort Worth, Texas; aunt, Ruth Russell of Redding; and cousins, Michael and Louise Russell of Spokane, WA, Susan Russell of San Rafael, and Robin and Laurie Russell of San Francisco.

A Memorial Celebration of Allan's life was held at The Tower Theatre, 815 E. Olive Ave., Fresno, CA, on October 13, 2007.

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John Billington (teacher) Peoria, AZ

when the war ended in Europe.

Sept. 27, 1919 - Jan. 21, 2015

John Richard Lewis Billington was born Sept. 27, 1919, in Huron, SD, to Orville and Augusta (Haas) Billington.

He passed away Jan. 21, 2015, in Peoria, AZ.

John spent his childhood in Arlington, SD, and graduated from the local high school. He graduated with a Bachelors Degree from South Dakota State University in Brookings and earned a Masters Degree from Colorado State University in Fort Collins. He was very active in varsity basketball, track & field, and student government at SDSU. John served in the U.S. Army during World War II. He participated in the North African Campaign and the invasions of Sicily and Southern France. He was in Augsburg, Germany

He married Doris Kennedy on June 3, 1947, in Brookings, SD. They spent their first year of marriage in Fort Collins, then moved to Belle Fourche, SD, where he coached basketball and taught science at the local high school for four years. The family moved abroad as career educators for children of the U.S. Military. They lived in Chaumont, France (1 year); London, England (6 years); Casablanca, Morocco (2 years); Izmir, Turkey (3 years); and in Germany (26 years in Wiesbaden, Mainz, and Kaiserslautern). When he retired in 1990, John and Doris lived in Tokyo, Japan for 3 years.

In 1993, the couple moved to Sun City, AZ, for the winters and spent the summers at their cabin in Spearfish Canyon, SD.

John is survived by his wife, Doris; his son, John Jr. (Sandy) in Plano, TX, and their two sons, John III in Malaysia and Eric in Plano; his son, Steven (Yvette) in Ramstein Air Base, Germany, and their two children, Sarah in Washington, DC, and Steven Jr. in Fort Riley, KS.

John's guiding light throughout his life was his strong Christian faith which was evident in his ministry to others. Throughout his life, John was a prayer warrior and was actively involved in Christian ministry devoted to soldiers and airmen. He will be sorely missed by the Billington and Kennedy nieces and nephews.

John is interred at the Black Hills National Cemetery near Sturgis, SD. There was a Celebration of his Life at the Spearfish Park Pavilion.









Raymond Theodore Brun ('62) - August 18, 1944 - January 25, 2010

Raymond Theodore Brun, 65, of Pine, ID, passed away on Monday, Jan. 25, 2010, at a Boise hospital.

A memorial service was held at the South Fork Boise River Senior Center, located in Pine, ID, on Sunday, Jan. 31, 2010. Cremation is under the direction of Rost Funeral Home, McMurtrey Chapel in Mountain Home, ID.

Ray was born on Aug. 18, 1944, in Halstead, England, the son of William and Hazel Brun. Ray graduated from Mountain Home High School and later went on to join the U.S. Navy where he spent the majority of that time on the USS Argonaut submarine. After serving in the Navy he went on to receive a BA in Criminal Justice Administration in 1972.

Ray moved to Featherville and purchased the Featherville Store, later selling it and purchasing the Featherville Saloon and then building the Feather River Motel.

He sold the businesses in 1997 and began enjoying the life of retirement.

He enjoyed reading, trapping, hunting, fishing and spending time with his loyal and loving companion, his golden retriever, Luke.

Ray also enjoyed gardening and had a true love for trees. Most summer evenings Ray could be found sitting on his front porch with a good book, enjoying nature and all the things it had to offer with Luke at his feet.

Ray is survived by his mother, Hazel Brun of El Cerrito, Calif., his four daughters, Jennifer Shindele and her husband, Tom, of Meridian, Kaylene L. Brun of Meridian, Victoria M. Brun and her fiance', Jake, of Kuna, Julie R. Brun of Mountain Home, and three grandchildren, Logan, Kolter and Brynn.

Ray was preceded in death by his father, William.

In lieu of flowers memorials can be made to the Mountain View Community Church, South Fork Boise River Senior Center, 350 N. Pine-Featherville Rd., Pine, ID 83647, or the Pine-Featherville QRU, c/o Allen Kiester, 16 Trish Dr., Pine, ID 83647





Linda Blakeney ('57) Gorman - February 4, 1940 - March 5, 2018

Jamestown, OH — After a courageous fight, Linda Dawn Gorman, age 78, of Jamestown, passed away Monday, March 5, 2018 at Hospice of Dayton with her family by her side. She was born on February 4, 1940, in Springfield, Ohio, the loving daughter of Marvin and Esther (Abele) Blakeney, She graduated from Warrensburg High School in Warrensburg, Missouri in 1957. She then attended University of Kansas for short time before she married and started a family. Linda returned to Ohio in 1961 where she worked as an aide at Greene Memorial Hospital. This is where she met and fell in love with Kelcie C. Gorman of Xenia, Ohio. They married February 2, 1964. Although, God and family were Linda's true love, she also wanted to be a nurse so that she could care for others. She continued her education by receiving her LPN from the Dayton School of Practical Nursing, and then receiving her Associates Degree in Nursing becoming a Registered Nurse from Clark State in Springfield, Ohio in 1983. Her calling was taking care of the elderly. She worked at various nursing homes in Xenia until she joined Greenwood Manor in Xenia. She worked there for 12 years until she was forced to retire due to health reasons in 2000. She spent the rest of her life devoted to God and her family whom she loved beyond measure. In addition to her parents, Linda was preceded in death her brother, Richard Blakeney, her sister, Judy Clemens, and a half-daughter Rochelle "Shelly" Screen. She leaves behind to cherish her memory husband Kelcie Gorman; daughters: Kelly (Tom) Johnson of Jamestown, Ohio, Colleen Curry of Bowersville, Ohio, Lisa (Randy) Canup of Tontitown, Arkansas; son Michael "Sean" (Kristina) Gorman of Virginia Beach, Virginia; step-sons Roger (Pat) Gorman of New Orleans, Louisiana, David (Vicki) Gorman of Bellbrook, Ohio; halfdaughter Karen (Randy) Kimble of Minden, Louisiana. She also leaves behind 13 grandchildren, Tommy (Jackie) Johnson, Ashley (Nelson) Maxwell, Tyler (Devon) Evans, Dustin Evans, Logan Evans, Codie (Angela) Canup, Austin Canup, Marci (Danny) Montez, Trace Canup, Devin Gorman, Bryce (Haley) Gorman, Taylor Gorman, Grace Gorman; 6 Great-grandchildren Everett Johnson, Tristin Johnson, Lane Davis, McKenzie Evans, Benjamin Evans, Kaydence Montez; sister: Vicki West of Santa Cruz, California; a host of dear nieces and nephews, and a special friend: Christianah Okunade. The family would like to express a special thanks to Bill Harden, Dr. Kevin Sharrett and staff, Kettering Medical Center, and Hospice of Dayton for all their care and support during her battle. In lieu of flowers, the family requests that donations be made in Linda's memory to The Hospice of Dayton. Funeral services will be held 1 PM Friday, March 9, 2018 at McColaugh Funeral Home, Inc., 826 N. Detroit St., Xenia, OH 45385. Interment to follow in Silvercreek Cemetery, Jamestown. The family will receive friends Friday from 12 Noon until the time of service at the funeral home. Online condolence may be made to the family at www.mccolaughfuneralhome.com.



Judith Diane Blakeney ('56) Clemens - June 1, 1938 - November 19, 2013

Judith Diane Clemens, 75, housewife passed away November 19, 2013, in Tulsa, OK. She was born June 1, 1938, in Indianapolis, IN to Marvin Richard & Ester (Abele) Blakeney. She is survived by her husband Charles Clemens ('54); Children, Russ Riffle and wife Karen, Tammy Rupp, Lori Ball and husband Mike, Sheryl McGinnis, Matt Riffle and wife Tracey; Grandchildren, Chris Riffle, Andy Riffle, Ryan Riffle, Rebbecca Riffle, Brittany Horath, Matt Ball, Steven Ball, Michelle Collins, R.J. McGinnis, Courtney Riffle; Sixteen Great Grandchildren and one Great Grandchild on the way; Sisters, Linda Gorman, and Vicki West; Numerous Nieces and Nephews.

In lieu of flowers memorial contributions may be made to Clarehouse or American Cancer Society.

Funeral Service was held on November 25th, Floral Haven Funeral Home Chapel, Broken Arrow, OK.

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John S. Beverly, IV - June 1, 1938 - November 14, 2015

Resided in Oakland, CA. Born June 1, 1938 in Des Moines Iowa, the first son of John S. Beverly III and Kathryn L. (Jewett) Beverly. Died Nov. 14, 2016 after a long illness at home with family. John Beverly was a former Dean of Instruction at Laney College, a teacher at Merritt College, Vista College and Laney College. He was a counselor with EOPS at the college of Alameda. He was also a teacher and counselor at San Joaquin Delta College in Stockton, CA. He was an educator for 37 years and retired in the year 2000. He was a real estate entrepreneur and the first Black President of the Rental housing Association of Northern Alameda County. John Beverly leaves behind his wife Claudette Beverly married over 54 years and sons John S. Beverly V. and Paul A. Beverly, seven grandchildren and two great-grandchildren to morn. Services were held Nov. 28, 2015 at the center for Spiritual Living, 5000 Clarewood, Drive, Oakland, CA.

Published in East Bay Times on Nov. 22, 2015





Deana Carmody ('59) Slonaker - July 23, 1941 - June 23, 2013

Lakeland, FL - Deana C. Slonaker, 71, of Lakeland passed away peacefully on Sunday, June 23, 2013, after a courageous battle with lung cancer.

She was born on July 23, 1941 in Salt Lake City, Utah to the late Fred and Eloise Carmody. Deana enjoyed ceramics and reading.

She is survived by her devoted husband of 54 years, Robert L. Slonaker; loving daughter, Robin L. Wofford (William); bro-ther, Fred Carmody (Julie); sisters, Fredilynn Stauss (Jay), Anita Lopez (Frank) and Pamela Carmody; grandchildren, Shuntel Evans, Elisha Darby, Trey Darby and Payton Wofford and great-grandson, Kendrick Evans. Graveside Services were held on Monday, July 1, 2013, at Hillsboro Memorial Gardens, Brandon, FL. Deana will be deeply missed. www.hillsboromemorial.com

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Kenneth Ray Cummings ('59) - July 8, 1940 - March 23, 2006 Burial at Allen Cemetery, Pontotoc County, OK

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Roxandra L. Cates ('61) Keith - January 12, 1943 – July 22, 2006

Roxandra L. Keith, 63, Salina, KS, died on Saturday, July 22, 2006.

Mrs. Keith was born Roxandra L. Cates on January 12, 1943, in Harlingen, TX. She was a homemaker.

She was an avid supporter of her grandson and his friends' basketball team.

Survivors include son, Kyle D. King; daughter, Devi Owens, and her husband Steve; two brothers, Robert Cates and Tim Cates; and grandson, Cody Piper.

A memorial service was held July 25, 2006, at Ryan Mortuary, 137 N. Eighth St., Salina, KS. Memorials may be made to Salina (KS) South High School, basketball program.

Letters to the Editor



Hi Bill,

Thank you and Pat for all your work to keep the Bushy Tales published each month.

I have attached an article and a picture about a fellow student at Bushy Park, Mrs. Arlene Costello Marcley ('60) She was a year behind me in school. We met again a few years ago



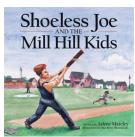
as she responded to an article I submitted to the Tales. Subsequently, over the years we have become close friends and acquired sisters as neither of us had sisters.

Sincerely, Jean Lack Griffing ('59)



An excellent children's book has hit the scene on Amazon, at Barnes & Noble, and other fine bookstores. Pick up a copy for your children and grandchildren. If you are a teacher, you can read it to your youngest students. Shoeless Joe and the Mill Hill Kids, is written by our own Bushy Student, Arlene Costello Marcley ('60) and beautifully illustrated by Blue Berry Illustrations.

Born in Blakely, Georgia, Arlene grew up in an Air Force family. Her father coached USAF baseball teams in Germany and England. Her knowledge of baseball and love of history enticed her to learn more about one of the greatest baseball players of all time, "Shoeless Joe" Jackson. After meeting Joe's sister and many of his good friends, she knew she wanted to promote the story of "Shoeless Joe". While working as Executive Assistant to the mayor of Greenville, South Carolina, she held several annual exhibits about Jackson at City Hall. She then spearheaded the creation of a bronze statue of Jackson which was dedicated in 2002. She founded the Shoeless Joe Jackson Museum which opened in 2008.



The museum is a "must see" destination for visitors to Greenville. The museum has attracted many celebrities who love baseball. (ShoelessJoeJacksonMuseum.com)

Arlene and her husband live on a small farm in Greenville County, SC. Presently, she is working on a Civil War novel. Keep a look out for this exciting new book by our fellow accomplished Bushy Student, Arlene Costello Marcley ('60)



From Bill Grable Rees (57) and wife, Nancy:







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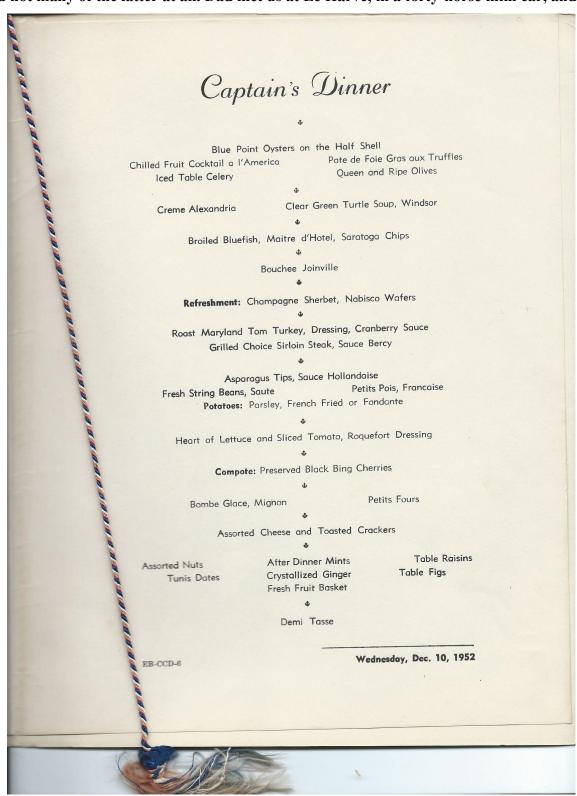
Hi Bill:

As one could see by the date on the menu, our family (minus father who was in France waiting for us, and my elder brother who was studying at the University in Laramie (Wyoming)), made the crossing from Newark to France via commercial ship, in this case the USS America, in the first week of December 1952. No air travel for us; we five were in two proper cabins on the inside of the ship; no windows or portholes. That only mattered for the two of us who were not sick from breakwater to breakwater. Baby Mike --now Colonel Doctor Michael, USA MC Ret.-- and I wandered the decks, I holding tight to the leash mother had thoughtfully provided. Neither of us went overboard. I remember little of the passage other than the meals; food everywhere, all the time, as on a present day cruise ship. I'm sure there were musical performances, lectures, etc., but not for me; the library was more my speed.

But the food. Ah! From oysters before the soup to the final assorted nuts, the meals, as the menu for the Captain's Dinner illustrates, were magnificent spreads. Once at sea the meals were poorly attended, at least in the table to which we were assigned. Only four of the twelve chairs at our table were filled during most of the voyage, and I'm not sure if anyone else beat that percentage. The passage was rough --hey, December in the Atlantic is not a Caribbean cruise-- and the America did not have the amenities of the huge stabilized ships of today. I remember plates at one meal sliding off the table before the owner or a steward could make a grab. (The Drake Passage to Antarctica was, however, much rougher on our crossing this year; that's another story.) I and Brother Mike, by my control of him-, passed

on many of the courses; no turtle soup for either of us, a lost opportunity I'd not pass up these days. Also no oysters for us, no Pate de Fois Gras, no olives. Turkey, string beans and French fries, yes; fish, asparagus, no. We had no idea what we were missing, but it was too far away from our at home fare. Besides which, we had enjoyed cookies and pastries and ice cream and hot cocoa on the fore deck at afternoon tea.

At this late date --62 years later, can it be?-- I can wish some other teens has been traveling with us. I suppose there may have been some, but I never saw anyone but crew and adults... and not many of the latter at all. Dad met us at Le Harve, in a forty-horse mini car, and



piled all our cardboard one-trip suitcases in and on the little vehicle, and we traveled through the French countryside mostly in the dark, passed only occasionally, but always rapidly, by snooty big black Citroens, with chrome chevrons on the grill.

Our home in the French countryside was the Chateau de Manoncourt, un-heated (the PX had kerosene space heaters, which all the off-post people purchased at the same time as a 20KW 220 to 110 transformer to power all the State-side appliances we brought with us; (why did we not buy locally?), stone walls a foot thick, still a bit ragged after the war and the slow pace of French Reconstruction. (You can Google it now; it's much changed, now an upscale B&B.) The family were there for only one year. I spent a semester in the dorm at Frankfurt American High School (that Spring), then the new Kaiserslautern AMS (we called it Mud City) most of the next fall, and then four chilly weeks, in November and December, in the dorm at Rochefort American High School. Dad was RIF'ed and we moved to England and Bushy Park. It was with a vast sense of relief and appreciation that we settled down at 48 Bonnersfield Lane in Harrow-on-the-Hill and I became a townie, riding the bus in each morning, or the tube if necessary for some early or late event. I even did better in school, pulling my grades way up and becoming a joiner. Even, dare I say it, an athlete?

If the editor likes this and publishes, I promise to get to Central my next treatise, O Theopolis.



Jerry L. Berry ('55) Aurora, Colorado

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