

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



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Gary Schroeder (55), Founding Editor (1936-2016) Bill Rumble, Editor email: <u>BushyTales1@verizon.net</u> Pat (Terpening) Owen, Assistant Editor email: <u>nemoamasa@sbcglobal.net</u> Visit the Bushy Park Website at <u>http://www.bushypark.org/</u>

CLASS REPRESENTATIVES



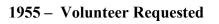
1953 – Jackie (Brown) Kenny JKYKNY@aol.com



1958 – Pat (Terpening) Owen <u>nemoamasa@sbcglobal.net</u>



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





1956 – Edie (Williams) Wingate <u>WingW@aol.com</u>



1957 – Shirley (Huff) Dulski <u>sedulski@gmail.com</u>



1959 – John "Mike" Hall MGHall@Q.com



1960 – Ren Briggs <u>rpbjr@frontier.net</u>



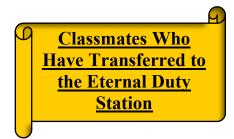
1961 – Betsy (Schley) Slepetz bslepetz@comcast.net



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

A little reminder to all –if/when you change your email address, please let Pat Terpening (58) Owen <u>nemoamasa@sbcglobal.net</u> or me know <u>BushyTales1@verizon.net</u>, 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.







Wanda (Castor) (60) DeVary - November 2, 1941 ~ August 15, 2018

Wanda Castor De Vary, age 76, of Spring Hill, FL died Wednesday, August 15, 2018 at her home. She was born in Rantoul, IL and came to the area 11 years ago. She was a micrographic technician with <u>SWIFTMUD</u> and an avid metal detector. She was preceded in death by husband: Leslie; daughter: Andrea

Walcot; grandson: Robert Lietz; she is survived by her son and daughter-in-law: Leslie Jr. and Kimberly DeVary of Brooksville, FL; daughters and sons-in-law: Della and James Etters of Hernando, FL; Debra and Brady Cline of Texas; sister: Sue Ellen Herbig of Lincoln, NE; 13 grandchildren and 10 great-grandchildren.

https://www.merrittfuneral.com/notices/Wanda-DeVary

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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: <u>Bushy Park Guest Book</u>

Memories of Bushy Park

Bill, Thank you for your work.



Mrs. Kelly – Gail – believed in the potential of every student she came in contact with. She opened the door to our unique abilities and encouraged us to step through.



Her intellect, compassion and ability to think outside the box inspired me – as a future teacher and artist, and as a human being. And through our ongoing correspondence, she became a lifetime friend.

I remember a class trip we took to the Tate. She grabbed my hand, ran me down the gallery, and deposited me in front of a sculpture. "Henry Moore," she said, and walked away.

I'm grateful to have known her and miss her presence – even halfway around the world.

Steve Connell (59)



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Bill

Yesterday I receive my e-mail of Bushy Tales. (7/23/18) Odd it had just arrived to my inbox because the day before I decided to finally sit down and write about my time in England and Bushy Park. I would write and send pictures I have of our senior class trip. I never paid much attention to the links (<u>BushyPark.org</u>), just read the newsletters and wondered what happened to the few friends that I knew and remembered. This morning I decided to look at the link where you can search for someone by name. Like me, if you've thought about it but just never took the time or whatever, you might want to do that now. I'll explain below after the part I wrote yesterday.

I read the newsletter every month hoping to see someone I knew from my graduating class (1960). I hesitated sending anything in for the newsletter because, unlike everyone who

writes in, I did not enjoy much of my time in England. I was a town kid. My father was stationed at South Ruislip. If I remember correctly that bus ride was about 30/45 minutes to get to school. At that time, I was the only kid from the base riding on that bus. It was difficult to participate in school activities because of the distance. Many things you would have done in the states like school dances, graduation parties, football, basketball games, etc. were not the norm, especially for a town kid. Graduation night I was home and in bed before 10:30 p.m. I was on the first plane, space available, back to the states after graduation that my father could find.

Some of the names I looked for in the newsletters are Brenda and Laura Farmer, Rosemary Schneider and Sue Isbell. I knew Brenda from school in Limestone, Maine when our fathers were stationed at Loring Air Force Base. Brenda, Laura, and I went to the Douglas House in London sometimes. Both Brenda and Laura got to know and sang with an English band that played at the Douglas House on weekends. Rosemary and Sue are the friends I remember from my time at Bushy Park. Rosemary sadly lost her brother in the Munich plane disaster, so I never got to meet him. You will see Sue and Rosemary in the photos I am sending.

Our senior class trip was to Rome and the memory of that trip will stay with me forever. Maybe that's why the only pictures I have from my time in England are from that trip. One picture is of Rosemary and I at a restaurant in Rome. I don't remember how we met both of the guys we were with. They wanted to meet our fathers, marry us and come to America. My father would have had a fit if he knew I was at dinner with a couple of guys we met in Rome. Plus, they looked much older than us. I wish I could remember the name of the gardens that are in the picture with Rosemary. Of course, everyone knows where Sue is standing. Truly the trip of a lifetime. Not many people can say their senior class trip was to Rome, Italy. As much as I disliked my time in England, I might have never made it to Italy without that class trip (poor, poor me, what misfortune having to spend time in London, England).

About that class trip, I became emotional as the bus went by Naples on our way to Pompeii. My grandfather came from a small town close to Naples where he lived until he was 16. I vowed then that I would go back to Italy someday to see if I could find any family. My husband and I (Larry McQuillan class of 57, Limestone, Maine) went on a cruise in 2012 for our 50th wedding anniversary. One of the ports of call was Naples. Thanks to research on Ancestry I found a relative who remembered my grandfather. While the ship was docked in Naples, we spent the day in Coreno Ausonio and had a wonderful dinner with 6 newly found cousins in their home. Our travel agent had made arrangements for a bilingual guide to drive us to Coreno. That was a good thing because I don't speak Italian and they didn't speak English. We got to see the house my grandfather grew up in until he was 16 when he came to America. Guissepi was 86 and remembered my grandfather would send clothes to them and sometimes they would find \$5.00 in a pocket. Priceless.



I hope you enjoy the pictures.

Deanna Casto McQuillan Class of '60 Santa Fe, NM

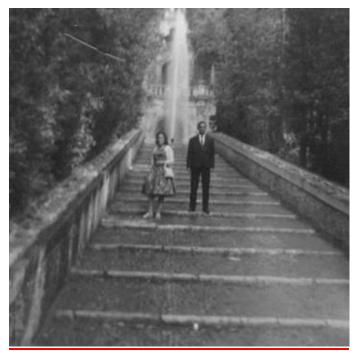
I'm sad today, my search found: Rosemary Schneider - January 26, 1942 - July 8, 2018



Deanna Casto & Rosemary Schneider



Sue Isabell



Rosemary Schneider



Larry and Deanna Casto McQuillan

Letters to the Editor



Dear Pat – I especially enjoyed Ellis Young's sweet tribute to his wife Sandra. Thanks for your good work, as always - Muriel

Muriel DeStaffany, Lakenheath '62 [No picture available]

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Beautiful story of Sandra and Ellis. Thank you.

Val Filinson (61) Katz



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Thank you again, Bill and Pat, for continuing to put out such fun and interesting newsletters each month. I always look forward to receiving them. Having been at Bushy for just part of 8th grade and then Bushey Hall when it opened in '57 for 9th, it helps fill in the gaps for me. I'm not sure how many of us realized what history we were living at that time by being at Bushey and how lucky we were to just walk over to Hampton Palace for a history class.

I wanted to thank Ellis Young for a very special tribute to his wife. That reads as a wonderful love story. And who said it wouldn't last! The pictures certainly brought back the styles of the day. Still love that look.

On another note about Martha Kelly. Did you know that her nephew is Peter Greenberg, the Travel Expert for "CBS Morning Show"? He used to be on the "Today" show regularly. She and I corresponded for several years and she would tell me of his adventures. His assistant now is a classmate of mine from Bitburg, Germany. She was the VP for PR for the Ritz until Marriott bought them out. Between the two, they have travelled the world.

Thanks again to all for making it a wonderful read each month.

Penny Ohrman Bernstein '61 [No picture available]

Ditto on Edie's THANKS, BILL, for keeping Bushy Tales going... I only attended Bushy for 1 year and "dated" Bob Dorman and was later "pinned" to Harold Dreibelbis.... but the memories live on. Always enjoy the newsletters. Best friend Shari McClaran (spelling ?). We are still in contact... she is married and living in Fla. We were both at the 50-year reunion in Texas.

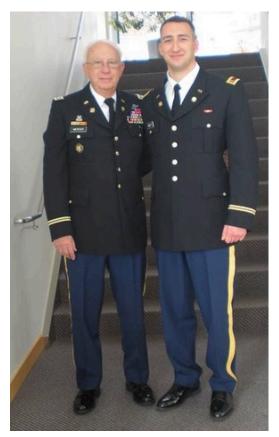
Billie Moe (57) Crouse New Mexico.





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I was very pleased that Don Mercer (62) responded to my last email. He has corresponded with me on occasion, and I can tell you that he did us all proud. Each time he writes he has another amazing story to tell.



Don retired as a full bird colonel from the US Army (is there any other?). The photo below is with his grandson, then a first louie and now a captain.

After serving two years in the military, Don went to Vietnam in 1968 as a captain, and deployed with the Montagnard in the Central Highlands. He returned a year later with a CIB and Soldier's Medal. He had a close call with an enemy ambush but was providentially warned away. His command of Vietnamese saved his life and the life of his Filipino driver.

Don was later trained in Russian until he became totally fluent in the language. It was as familiar to him as English is to us (with certain exceptions you know who you are). Don was then sent into the former USSR to play a deadly game of spook with the Rooskies. He had several close calls with Kilo Golf Bravo.

Probably his greatest accomplishment was marrying a beautiful woman named Sandy. Shown at bottom is the old bird with a turkey he killed.

Oorah!

John Stephens (60) [No picture available]

Have a nice day!



--FINIS--