

Bushy Tales

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, Co-Editor email: BushyTales1@verizon.net

Pat Terpening (58) Owen, Co-Founder and Co-Editor email: nemoamasa@sbcglobal.net

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

CLASS REPRESENTATIVES



**1953 – Mariann (Walton)
McCornack (d. 2022)**



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

1955 – Nancie Anderson (d. 2016)



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



**1957 – William Douglas
rwmDouglas@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**

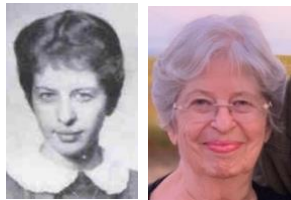


**1962 – Dona (Hale) Ritchie
Dona.Ritchie@att.net**

A little reminder to all –if/when you change your email address, please let Pat Terpening (58) Owen 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**



Katie Lucilla (Lucy) Havard Loberg
August 16, 1941 – March 9, 2022

Katie Lucilla (Lucy) Loberg was born on August 16, 1941, in the village of Rose Hill, Alabama, where her father was the Teacher-Principal at the local two-room school. Soon, in 1943, Lucy's father was called to active duty in the Air Force to teach navigation to flying personnel. Becoming part of a military family meant that Lucy would move with her family six times before she graduated from high school. With her father staying on active duty in the Air Force, Lucy lived in Selma and Clayton, Alabama, St. John's Newfoundland, Canada, Norman, Oklahoma, Harrow, near London, and Cordell, Oklahoma, near Clinton-Sherman Air Force Base, where her father retired from the Air Force.

Lucy attended college first at Oklahoma University and later at Southwestern State College, which was about the time that Lucy and college friends happened to visit the Officers Club for a Halloween Dance, where Lucy met Lt. David Loberg, who was impressed with her dancing, and the two promptly became a pair. Within a few months, Lucy and David were married in a military wedding at the Base Chapel, and after a year as an Air Force bride, David completed his Air Force commitment, and Lucy and David moved to San Francisco where Lucy worked for the State of California, and David attended graduate school. Lucy and David also were recruited by The Convent of the Good Shepard to serve as houseparents for Transition House helping adolescent girls transition to independent living in San Francisco. When Lucy moved with David to Nevada for his graduate work, the Convent asked Lucy's parents to come from Alabama to replace them while they were in Nevada. When David finished graduate courses, they moved briefly back to San Francisco so that Lucy's parents could return to Alabama, but they ended up soon moving to Napa for David to begin work at Napa State Hospital.

Within two years after moving to Napa, in 1971, Lucy fulfilled her long held desire and hope when she was entrusted to be the mother of a new baby boy by the adoption of son, Michael David, and in 1973, she was again entrusted to be a mother of a new baby girl by the adoption of Abigail Katherine. Lucy may have thought when she came to Napa that her moving days were finally over, but in 1976, David was asked to be the Director of Agnews State Hospital in Santa Clara. Not long after Lucy was settled in Agnews, she was asked to move near Sacramento (Davis) because David had been appointed to a position with the Brown Administration.

In Davis, Lucy nurtured her children, worked as a teacher's aide at the school her children attended, led a group of Campfire Girls, acquired lasting friendships, and kept in touch with family in Napa. When the Brown administration left office, Lucy and David moved their young family to Langhorne Borough, near Philadelphia to reside on the campus of the Woods Schools where David

had been asked to serve a three-year term as President. Lucy truly enjoyed living for a time on the Northeast Corridor where she could experience firsthand the sights and scenes of early American history that had long captured her interest. She would point out to our guests that General Washington had crossed the Delaware River in 1776, just a few miles from our home. At the end of the three-year term, in 1986, Lucy and David moved their family to their home in Napa, and it turned out that Lucy would never have to move again for the rest of her life.

Lucy enjoyed living in Napa for these past 36 years, though she continued to go home to Alabama for visits periodically. Her interest blended well with Napa and San Francisco, especially for the art galleries and theater. It was during this time that Lucy taught Sunday School, served on her Church Council, assisted volunteer community organizations such as the Arts Council, NEWS, the Visitors Bureau, Library Literacy Programs, and hospitality organizations where she made many lasting friendships. After her children finished school, Lucy took a number of hospitality employment opportunities and retired after working several years as a concierge/innkeeper for the Silver Rose Inn near Calistoga.

During retirement, Lucy was able to devote much more of her time to reading books, discussing books, recommending books, and acquiring books, a lifelong interest that now became for her a comfortable priority, especially books involving history, and often women's history. She also helped to form "The Last Chapter Book Club", a small group of women who became the most treasured source of support and companionship of her entire life. And until the Covid lockdown, another base of support was the close friendships that she made and maintained at Synergy. Lucy developed enduring friendships with fellow climbers on her extended family's dozens of Fall Climbs in Yosemite. Lucy readily connected with, and remained in touch with, fellow passengers on the cruises that they enjoyed over the years. Friendships for Lucy were also linked to attending many Sacramento Jazz Festivals, music concerts, A.C.T productions in San Francisco, and occasional trips to the Ashland Oregon Shakespeare Festival. We must add that Lucy was a dedicated movie buff, a film fan from her youth whose knowledge of films was an encyclopedic resource for friends who shared her love of a rich variety of cinematography. Wherever Lucy went, she was always ready to strike up a conversation with strangers, especially at plays and films. She had a genuine interest in people and she was a thoughtful listener.

Lucy's highest priority was always her family. She was the one who was sure to be thrilled with special family moments such as the arrival of a new baby, graduations, new jobs and promotions, family members marrying partners, and a family member confirming her identity. Lucy was grateful for the development of email, texting and smart phones which made it easy to be connected to everyone. She loved to plan, host or attend family gatherings, special occasions, birthdays, and holidays.

While Lucy enjoyed living, raising, and nurturing her family in California, especially in beautiful Napa, it was likely that when a stranger detected her use of "Y'all", and asked her, "where are you from, Lucy? ", she nearly always beamed and said "Alabama," and might then add, "Clayton, near Montgomery." We can guess that Lucy would be thinking about that aged family home that was built in 1872 by Great Grandfather James Flournoy off Comer Road near Clayton with its attic full of memorabilia and artifacts left there by several generations of her ancestors. Lucy reminisced about that attic as a place where she and her brother, Russell, spent rainy afternoons during their childhood.

Lucy will be fondly remembered by her family and friends for her warmth, her kind humor, her welcoming love of others, her gentle touch, her openness, and the way she made it so easy to give her a hug.

Lucy and David were married 58 years. Lucy was 80 years old when she died suddenly at Kaiser Medical Center, Vallejo on March 9, 2022, from complications of a rare condition called

Myelofibrosis that severely weakened her immune system. She was predeceased by her parents, Bernard and Florence Havard, her sister Patricia, and her brother Russell. Lucy is survived by her husband David, her son Michael, her daughter Abigail Howard and husband Ethan, her devoted grandchildren Evelyn Slavens and Shane Howard, her close cousins Jesse and Rebecca Havard of Florida, and her unrelated "sister" and dearest lifetime friend, Wendy Morris, of Wellesley, Massachusetts.

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Joanne Frances (Mabie) (60) Kuhn

December 19, 1942 - May 25, 2007

Joanne Frances (Mabie) Kuhn, 64, passed away on May 25, 2007. She resided in Rapid City until age 18. After graduation from Rapid City High School, she attended Creighton U. for her BA in English and Journalism (1966) and her MA in English (1968). She took on a teaching position in Iowa and married a colleague - Martin A. Kuhn. She moved to Canada in the early 1970s and resided in Waterloo, Ontario, where she held a position as Head of the Serials Cataloguing Unit for 21 years at the U. of Waterloo. In 1975 she obtained a Master's in Library Science (Information Science) from U. of Western ON. She retired early in 1996 from U. of Waterloo. In her retirement years, she engaged in volunteer work in her trained professional capacity, traveled a good deal, and enjoyed attending performances in many different performing arts. She also gave of herself in helping her husband Martin in his business. Her contributions and advice will be dearly missed. She passed away after a brief illness. She leaves behind a brother, Rodney and his wife Lucille of San Jose, CA, and a brother, Charles and his wife Linda of Sandy, Utah, as well as many nieces, nephews, grandnephews and grandnieces as well as many friends.

Published by Rapid City Journal on May 31, 2007

Memories of Bushy Park

[Robert Harrold \(60\) maintains a Bushy Park website at BushyPark.org](#) 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](#)



From: Eugene McCoy (59)

Bill,

Will you please send me a mailing address? I have a bunch of pictures I want to send to you about our time at Bushy Park in Teddington, Middlesex, England.



#1 Richard Dubowy (59) Gary Dubowy (61)



#2 Boys' Dorm



#3 Boys' Dorm



#4 Boys' Dorm



#5 Eugene McCoy (59) and ?
In Boys' Dorm



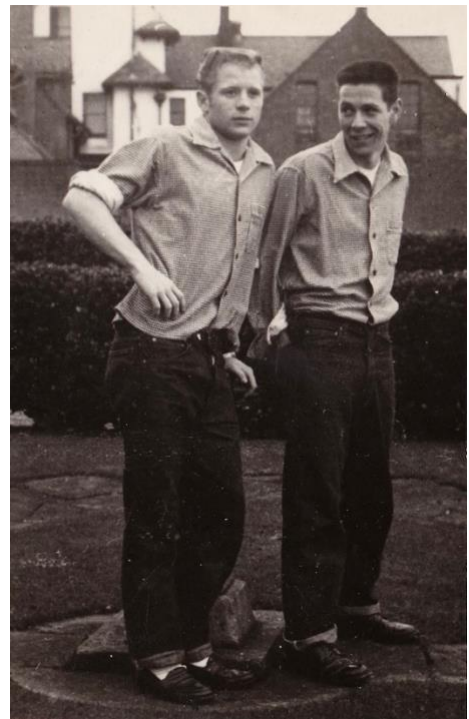
#6 Richard Dubowy (59) & Eugene McCoy (59)



#7 Kelly Ross (59) & Eugene McCoy (59)



#8 Georganna Coleman (59) & ?



#9 Doss Hess? & ?



#10 Eugene McCoy (59)



#11 Richard Dubowy (59)

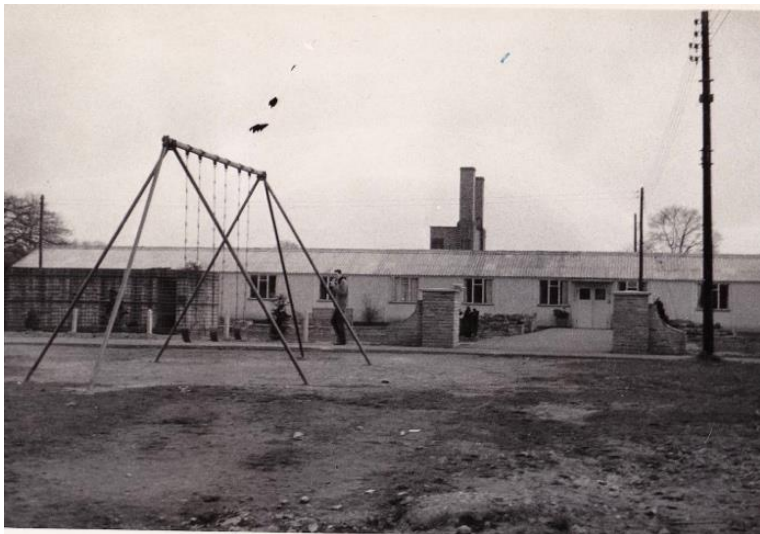


#12 Eugene McCoy (59)
& Richard Dubowy (59)



#13 London Central High School,
Bushy Park

#14 Eugene McCoy (59)
Bushy Park, 1957



#15 Girls' Dorm



#16



#17



#18



#19



#20



#21



#22 Eugene McCoy, Dianne Curren
Richard Dubowy, Thyra Caldwell

#23 Thyra Caldwell



#24 Eugene McCoy, Dianne Curren
(In center)



#25 Eugene McCoy & Dianne
Curren
Students weekend bus trip to
Stonehenge

#26 Senior Class Trip to Rome, Italy 1959



#27 Rome, Italy

#28 Rome, Italy



[Editor's Note: Anyone wishing to receive a larger version of one or more photos, you may email me your requests with the photo number(s) that you want.]

[Editor's Note: If you can identify any of the unnamed people in a particular photo, let me know by email. Be sure to tell me the photo number for which you are providing names. I can then include this information in the next newsletter.]

Email: BushyPark1@verizon.net

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From: Vicki Brown (61) Tidwell

Subject: Response to Winona "Noni" Hoagland (61) Kripal's letter in the September issue of Bushy Tales

I enjoyed reading Winona Hoagland (61) Kripal's letter in the September issue of Bushy Tales. I, too, was the class of 1961 but we left England in December of 1959 after arriving the summer of 1957. The Air Force sent us to England aboard the SS America, but we returned to the states 2 ½ years later via a turboprop—not near as much fun! I attended Bushey Hall my freshman year and Bushy Park my sophomore year and half of my junior year. Daddy was stationed at RAF South Ruislip, which was used by the USAF's Third Air Force, as well as Seventh Air Division (SAC) at that time. Noni and I have several things in common: we both lived in Harrow-on-the-Hill; we were both camp counselors at Camp Mohawk; we both rode the bus to school and we both visited pubs with our friends. (I never confessed that last one to my dad.) I recall an incident at Camp Mohawk when a fellow counselor swallowed a tack she was holding in her mouth—caused by someone slapping her on the back. (We had been decorating for some celebration). The camp nurse had her eat a lot of bread to help pass the tack. Some of us would later threaten unruly campers with, “You'd better straighten up or we will lower you into the outdoor toilet to look for that tack!” I also remember slipping away to a small town for fish 'n chips because we grew tired of camp food. I don't have Noni's memory for small details but riding the tube and seeing live plays in London were great experiences for me, too. Once, some friends and I got stranded when a dense fog had shut down the buses/tubes. I called my dad from one of the (infamous) red payphone booths and he sent a cab after us. Noni didn't mention the Teen Club, but we danced to 50's R&R music there. The whole tour was such a great experience for me and my brother, Gary. As a family, we visited Wales, Brussels and Germany; and I went with my class to Paris (was it French class?) where our French was so bad we could not get a policeman on the street to understand that we were looking for a shoe store. One weekend, my mother and I flew to Ireland, and we had the best time. In February of this year, I lost my husband of 59 years (I met him my senior year at our HS in River Oaks, TX) but God blessed us with two wonderful kids who live close to me with their families. Much love to all my former Bushey Hall & Bushy Park classmates, wherever you are—thanks for the memories.

(P.S. Would anyone know whatever happened to Sonny Houston? He was my boyfriend at Bushey Hall. I read somewhere that he had returned to live in England after graduating in the states.

Vicki (Brown) Tidwell (61)

[If you'd like to email me, please ask Pat Owen for my email address. (I prefer not to publish it.)]



From: Wally Costa (54)

Response to Suzanne "Snookie" Garrison (54) Mayo post in September 2022 newsletter

Hi, Toots,

Saw your blurb in the last "Bushy Tales". You and I ran in different circles when we were in school, but we did manage a senior play together "Sunday Cost Five Pesos." You remember that one? I screwed it up so badly by having a brain freeze the second time we did the play. Remember that?? There went my Hollywood career, right down the tubes. Oh well, I've managed a pretty good life so far. I'm as healthy as a horse and meaner than a junkyard dog. I still keep in touch with Mike Harper and his lovely redhead school mate and now wife Penny. I used to keep in touch with Gene Hibbeler and Gail, who also ended up married, but who are now visiting Valhalla, on a regular basis.

Didn't realize you were so close. I live here in Kingsland, Texas. I used to fly up to Plano a lot. But at 86 I'm thinking of hanging up my wings. Maybe even settling down and raising a family. Oooops-- I hope my wife doesn't get wind of that idea. She even wants me to get rid of the dog! Say hello to Bob and Gary next time you see them. Hope they're still able to sit up and take nourishment.

Are you still as lovely as you were in school??

AHHH --- Bushy Park --- We sure got one hell of an education in that place. Shame it had no scholastic value.

Wally '54

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From: Deonne Allgeier (54) Stewart Giddens

Hi Bill,

I have only been aware of this organization and Newsletter in the last year. Today, as I investigated further, I actually came across my name at the top of the list of names for grad year '54. I am Deonne Allgeier Stewart Giddens (posted as Deanne Allegier).

My Dad was one of 3 American Army Officers attending the British Staff College either at or near Sandhurst, the West Point of Great Britain. We lived in Camberely, Surrey, England. I arrived in England along with my brother, Stanley Allgeier, in late June of 1952. We had traveled to England aboard the USS Washington. I vividly remember the Baldwin brothers, from that sailing. Stanley had graduated from Washington Lee Senior HS in Arlington, VA, and I had completed my sophomore year there. I was very excited to find out there was a "new" HS at Bushy Park, Teddington. The fact that it included boarding made it more interesting.

This part of my "overseas" schools memories is somewhat vague, as I was only there until Christmas vacation, when Dad was transferred to Stuttgart, Germany. I also never stayed in touch with or crossed paths with classmates who were mostly Air Force Brats. However, I have memories to share of that short time at Bushy Park HS.

Be well,

Deonne Giddens

Hi, Bill,

Memories - Deonne Allgeier (54) Stewart Giddens

I am not sure about my very first visit to Bushy Park HS, but I remember the big old house we girls stayed in. The boys were housed with the Airmen on the base. We were walking distance from the base, and I seem to remember that we walked to school.

This house had several different rooms which the Air Force had fitted out with double decker metal framed beds. We were each issued 3 blankets as well as sheets and a pillow. Each of the rooms had a gas grate that had a key to be used to turn the gas on and off. The house was cold and we soon learned to turn the gas back on after the "house mother" turned it off at 8pm. Did anyone mention Carbon Monoxide poison? Not that I remember. That house was so old and drafty I doubt that CO2 was an actual threat.

I seem to recall that comments were made to the effect that "the Air Force did not want to sponsor the school but were ordered to do so. Ergo, they gave us as little as possible in creature comfort.

There were several bathrooms with tubs. There seemed to be a lack of hot water and for bathing we heated water in Mermite cans on a stove in the kitchen. A Mermite can held enough water to give us an inch of water in the tub. I have a hazy recollection that shaving one's legs in that situation was especially discomfiting.

In order to stay warm at night, most of us slept in sweatshirts and had head scarves over our curlers and pin curls.

Our first house mother was an older married woman, who fixed kippers in the morning for herself and her husband. She had a large brass bell that she rang to wake us up. The stench of the kippers was more than enough to awaken us without the bell. It seems as though the last house mother we had I vaguely remember as being older, heavy set, with bleached blond hair; and prone to have a gentleman friend in attendance.

There was a large room with a fireplace and from time to time the Special Service girls, along with the boys, would bring a record player and records to give those of us who did not go home every weekend, some entertainment. Several cases of Coca Cola were part of that. A pub was nearby and several of the boys would go over the outside wall and come back with Rum. Rum and Coke was quite popular, as I remember.

There were no laundry facilities in the house, so we took our laundry to a local laundromat in Teddington. We would occasionally engage in conversation with other people there.

I was amazed, after moving to Germany, how comfortable and modern the dormitories were at Heidelberg HS. LOL

Deonne Giddens ('54)

Letters to the Editor



From: Jerry Berry (55)

Hi, Bill,

At a fund raiser for the Aurora Fox Theater, I found myself in conversation with the (younger)-woman beside me. I mentioned that I had gone to high school in England. It developed that she was born in England, in a place called Ruislip; her father coached at an American school nearby. Yes, Coach Cannon! I played soccer on a team he coached in 54/55. Margee Cannon and my wife Linda have known each other for twenty years - AAUW- but this connection had never been made.

I forwarded her the latest edition of the Bushy Tales; you might hear from her. Thanks for keeping the newsletter going.

Jerry Berry (55)

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From: Carol Garside (62) Brooks

To: Pat Owen

Nice job on this issue. When many of these "kids" were making their way to England and Bushy Park, I was immigrating the other way from my home in Glasgow, Scotland to Amarillo, Texas of all places. Mom and I landed in NYC just after Christmas in 1951 aboard the Queen Elizabeth liner. We took a train from Grand Central station all the way to Texas and lived with my grandparents who had immigrated a couple of years earlier. We watched the Queen's coronation on a very small black and white TV. In 1955 my mother remarried an American airman and in 1957 we went back across the pond to Sculthorpe AFB and I spent my Freshman and Sophomore years at Bushy Park. I saw the Queen and her Mum many times near Sandringham. Both elegant and charming women.

Carol (Garside) Brooks

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From: Diane Lund (58) McMahan

A wonderful walk down Memory Lane. Thank you both for putting it together.

Diane

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From: Ron Crowe (64)

The best "Bushy Tales" so far. Planning to share it with my '64 & More group to show what can be done if we all stay in touch.

Ron

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From: Blaine "Chip" Campbell (58)

So enjoyed the memorial issue of Bushy Tales. I must have missed the request for contributions, not that I would have had a contribution to make. I was more interested in the Grand Prix racing community during my brief stay in England.

Pat I don't know where you found your contribution, but thanks for the submission. I can only say profound poetry and a most moving tribute to Her Majesty.

Sincerely,
Chip Campbell

--FINIS--