

Bushy Tales

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

1954 – Betsy (Neff) Cote (d. 2024)

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 (d. 2024)



**1960 – Ren Briggs
rpbjr42@gmail.com**

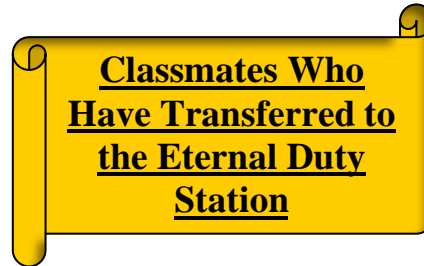


**1961 – Betsy (Schley) Slepetz
bslepetz@comcast.net**



**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.



Barbara A. Simpson (61) Hotta

Barbara Ann Hotta 80, of Mililani, HI, died in Honolulu on March 14, 2024. She was born in Atlantic City, New Jersey. Private service.

###

Hello, Bill. Gloria Hall here.

I am very sad to let you know that Mike passed away on June 23. He had so many fond memories of Bushy Park and talked about those days often. Together we also enjoyed attending a few of the class reunions. There are several folks that should know about his passing, so I am sending this for the newsletter - which he always looked forward to reading.

Feel free to edit the attached if it is too lengthy for the newsletter.

Thank you,
Gloria

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**John Murphy "Mike" Hall (59)
December 26, 1940 - June 23, 2024**

Lovingly surrounded by family, John "Mike" Hall passed away at age 83 on June 23, 2024, after a brief illness in a Pueblo hospital. He was born on December 26, 1940, in Cheyenne, OK, the son of John Leary and Hazel Mae (Murphy) Hall.

As the son of a career military father, Mike graduated from London Central High School, Bushy Park, London, England, in 1959. Returning to his home state in the U.S., he attended Central State University in Edmond, OK and received his B.B.A. degree. Later in life, he earned his M.B.A. degree from the University of Phoenix while working and raising a family.

Mike served as an aero-medical technician for six years in the Oklahoma Air National Guard until January 1970. Mike spent the majority of his career in materials management for tech companies.

Mike met and married his wife while both were working at General Electric Co. in Oklahoma City. He and Gloria Louise Lawrence were married on October 28, 1967; lived in OKC,

Albuquerque NM, and Westminster CO; and raised two beautiful children, Chad Michael and Amy Leigh.

In addition to his parents, he was preceded in death by his sister Judith Ann Reazer. Survivors in addition to his wife are his son and his wife Becki Hall, his daughter and her husband William Joseph Wilcox, his brother Kelly Hall and wife Gina, and sister Katy Hall. Mike was grandfather to Anson Murphy and Evan Edward, Taylor Hansen, Adam "AJ" Leary Arellano, and Remi Rogue Wilcox, and for one year was great-grandfather to Summer Grace Arellano. Also surviving are numerous nieces, nephews, and cousins.

Mike loved bow hunting with his son (and wife for one season!), fishing with his son and grandchildren, and woodworking projects in his shop. In retirement he fine-tuned his love of golf, establishing many new friendships along the way.

His faith and integrity were cornerstones of his life; he was provider and protector of his family; he was a gentle and loving husband.

Funeral Mass was held on July 8, 2024, at Most Holy Trinity Catholic Church in Trinidad, CO. A gathering followed at The Commons @ Space to Create, 218 W. Main St., Trinidad.

###



**Samuel L. Myers, Jr. (54)
Died July 14, 2024**



From: Alan Phillips (55)

Bill,

I think he was a grad of Bushy Park; he left just before we both arrived.

Alan

A screenshot of the West Point Association of Graduates website. The header includes the West Point logo and navigation links: Traditions, Connections, Services, Giving, Events, News, and About. The main content area features a memorial page for Samuel L. Myers Jr. 1958, with a small portrait of him in military uniform. The page includes the text: "Cullum No. 21724-1958 | July 14, 2024 | Died in Round Rock, TX" and "Interment not reported to WPAOG." Below the portrait, it says "No article submitted at this time." and "Add Your Testimonial Below". At the bottom, there is a "0 Comments" link and a "Login" button.

Alan,

Thank you for sharing this unfortunate news. Samuel L Myers was in Class '54.

Regards,
Bill R.

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: Lindsay Ervin (60)

Hi Bill and Pat,

First, thank you both for all of your wonderful work that you have been doing for the past years reminding us all of the great times we had at Bushy Park with some great classmates and friends. It's true that we all are in the "twilight" of our lives thus things will fade away. So, I thought I'd just send a few words regarding those classmates who I knew and have passed away and those that are still with us, as far as I know.

We traveled to London in the fall/spring of 1954, and I finished 7th grade then went to 8th grade in 1955-56, then freshman from 1956-57, then Sophomore from 1957-58, when we came back to the states in around June/July 1958. We went over on the US Patch and came back on the SS United States, which was a fantastic ship. We had a great time!!

I met Charles Allen when I was in the 8th grade, and we became great friends. He was an only child and had great parents. They took me with them on a 3-week vacation to France and Germany. Charles and I had a blast and saw many great places in these beautiful countries. I talked with Charles later in our lives and he told me that he flew helicopters in Vietnam then returned to Alabama where he practiced dentistry prior to his death.

Lynne Fitzgerald was my girlfriend when I was a freshman and lived more downtown London since her father was connected with the US Government in some capacity. I lost contact with her when she went back to the states.

James Timmons was a good friend during my freshman and sophomore year. He had an older brother, Vere Timmons, who I knew well and did things with, but I was closer to James. I talked with James, about 20 years ago, and he was driving semi-trailer trucks across the US for a living and really enjoyed it. He also loved golf so when he discovered that my business was designing golf courses, we had some great discussions. After James died, Vere would Facebook me once in a while.

Judy Tucker was a year older than me, but we rode on the same school bus thus had some great talks. She was a lot of fun to talk with. I talked with her about 20 years ago when she was an established real estate agent near Ocean City, Maryland. I had always wanted to go see her since Ocean City was only about a 3-hour drive from us and we had rented beach houses near her office but unfortunately, I never went to visit. I should not have put off the visit.

I remember Doug Eskra from my Freshman-Sophomore years and he sent me many great pictures of our classmates and school shots which I think he sent to you Bill and Pat. He was a nice guy.

I played basketball with Leroy "Doc" Ferguson my Freshman year then when we went back to the states, and we were sent to Griffiss AFB in Rome, NY where I ran into Doc, and we played

basketball together at Rome Free Academy briefly. Doc was the “cool” guy like the Fonz in “*Happy Days*”. I never spoke to him after Rome, but I think he became a fireman.

For those that are still living:

I also played basketball with Bill (Grable) Rees during my freshman year. He contacted me after seeing one of my posts to Bill and Pat. He was visiting very close to where I used to live, in Germantown, Md., but I could not get together with him. He is a big Michigan fan and was a great guy and is still active in going to class reunions.

I dated Julie Williams my Sophomore year and called her about 20 years ago. Julie lives around Atlanta, Ga., with her husband. We had a nice conversation about our time at Bushy Park. Her parents were friends with my parents, in London, and I remember my dad suggesting to me (prior to my dating Julie) that I should talk with her. He was right. Julie and I had some great times together.

I now live in Lovettsville, VA, with my wife, my oldest son and my daughter and her husband. We co-purchased a home and are sharing the home together. My daughter wanted to do this and have us close to her as we get older in age. It’s been working out great and we are blessed to have such an arrangement with our kids. Our youngest son and his son (our grandson) both live about an hour away from us so they come and visit us frequently. We are so lucky!

I’m still designing golf courses, mostly remodeling now, but it gives me something to do that I love to do.

My email is: LINDSAY@LBEGOLF.COM

My web is: LBEGOLF.COM

So, give me a shout, if you like, and fill me in about yourself and family or on any of our old classmates.

Take care,
Lindsay Ervin
Class of 1960

###



From: Ellis Young (58)

***Chapter two January 1957
Sandra comes into my life.***

My best friend Kenneth Cummings Earls and I were walking down the street in the town of Staines which is about 6 miles from London Heathrow Airport and 7 miles from West Drayton, U.S. Air Force installation. The town sits on the banks of the Thames and at one time the Romans controlled a bridge that crossed the river. At this point in time, it was easy to spot an American by the way they dressed. Ken and I that day were dressed in a white tee shirt, with sleeves rolled up, Levi’s and white buck shoes. Very James Dean (ish). Dean was very popular at the time for his part in “Rebel Without a Cause”. Anyway, we noticed these two girls, Sandra and Diana, looking at the shoes in a Dolcis store window and as we chatted discovered that their dad was the manager and that they lived on the store’s second floor. One thing after another and the girls invited us to a party that night. We accepted. Diana was the oldest at almost age 17 and Sandra three weeks from age 15. We all instantly fell in love. Both girls were students at Matthew Arnold school in Staines. A year earlier, 1956, Sandra won a national newspaper contest for an essay titled “Why I would like to meet singer Bobby Darin”. She won and went to Albert Hall in London, invited on stage, and photographed with the entertainer.

So, during January 1957 our romance quickly blossomed into something magical. However on the horizon was the disturbing prospect of dad's rotation back to the states, a mere 12 months away. At our ages 15 and 17 we were helpless to control our own destiny. So, we made a vow that we would marry as soon as I was old enough to join the Army and return to England for the wedding.

Well, it didn't quite work out that way. I did join the Army in 1958 and by March I had completed all of the necessary training and become a productive soldier. At this time the Army could send you anywhere in the world but offered you three choices for you to choose and the Army would try to fulfill if possible. In order to get close to Sandra I chose England, France and Germany. The Army sent me to Greenland. After basic training I was assigned to the Polar Research and Development Center, Fort Belvoir, Virginia. This unit operated for nine months at Fort Belvoir and three months in Camp Tuto, Greenland. You had to complete two consecutive tours to get credit for one overseas tour. So, I finished my tour of duty in late December 1960 and on Christmas Day Sandra immigrated to the United States. Three days later we were married at Whiteman AFB, Missouri. The next day we flew to Washington D.C. and my new assignment at the Army Map Service which was later renamed Defense Mapping. So, we start 1961 as young newlyweds with Sandra - and John F. Kennedy was about to be inaugurated. *END*

Letters to the Editor



From: Anita Hardy (60) Johnson

Thanks Pat.

I just wanted to let you know that I for one sure do appreciate all your efforts with the newsletter.

So -- thanks ! again !

###



From: Jerry Berry (55)

Hi Bill:

Here is another segment of my memories of Europe. I'll be in England by the end of the next segment. Thanks for keeping the memories alive. Writing these down helps me remember.

**

Met at the dock by Dad in a French car designed for two average Frenchies in front, perhaps with two children in back, a picnic basket in the trunk. We were two adults, two teenage boys, a preteen girl and a toddler. And all the luggage they needed to get from Cheyenne, Wyoming in a December snowstorm to a dock in New Jersey, and then an ocean trip and ending with an auto journey halfway across France. The last leg took all the remaining day and into the night bringing us in the dark to our home in rural France.

The Chateau de Manoncourt is outside the village of Nomeny, near Pont-a-Mousson, a city big enough to find on a map of France. Dad was assigned to Toul Rosieres Air Base; pretty small place and sort of in the sticks. We were renting the Chateau through the Air Force, from a Madame DeFer. We arrived at the front steps in the dead of winter, stumbled into the house and went to

bed in unheated outside room. The entrance steps were probably 30 feet wide, only about five or six steps, to the entrance hall. Open to the world on the entrance side, living quarters to the left, the room assigned to be my bedroom to the right. In the center the fireplace, of the walk-in whole-ox-roasting-on-a-spit variety. We never fired it up. Two stone urns guarded the steps, on pedestals. This was my home for a week, until school started up. No US high schools in France; we were to be dorm students in Frankfort, Occupied West Germany. With no German, rudimentary HS French, little clothing and hardly any money, I took my passport and boarded the train. Halfway there, at the border, I found I needed to pay a border fee (?), in marks. Ha. After some discussion, the conductor found a way to take my greenback \$20 and convert to marks, pay the fee, and lo and behold, I now had some marks. This was at the time illegal; at this point in the occupation, German Nationals were supposed to have access to marks only under the currency restrictions. He did it anyway. There turned out to be several other students on the train; we were met at the station in Frankfort by our dorm mother, and things got smoother right away, although other bumps were ahead.

Frankfort was my first home away from home, and a more pleasant introduction to dorm life would be hard to imagine. A three-story house on a residential street, no hours, congenial companions (with none of whom have I maintained contact), convenient streetcar service to downtown (no cost to us), but a long way from the girls dorm. Perhaps for the best, that. Up daily for the coach ride to Frankfort American High School, FAHS, breakfast and lunch there, a day of schooling, then the ride back. Not too bad, this life. Evening and weekend meals were provided at the Officer's Club, at the former I.G. Farbin building. Menu service, waiters in suits, Tuxes on Sundays, and excellent food, included in the room and board.

I remember no control over us at all; we just ran free. Some of that freedom was (must have been) illusionary, obscured by the fog in my brain both then, and more lately, now. But it was a heady time. Chasing ducks on the Main by kayak, riding upriver by hanging onto the anchor chains of cargo steamers. Leaving by riding the big waves in front of the stern. How did we do that without a single casualty? We were not drunks, but we were clearly idiots...

We did win the USAEUR high school basketball tournament at the end of that year. Good things end. We learned that the new high school in Kaiserslautern - good grief, where is that?- would be finished next semester and all the dorm students from France would go there. The last half of my time in Europe would be spent in Mud City. C'est la vie.

###

From: Ed McIntosh

There was a big contingent from those early class years here in Houston in 1988 and Bill Rumble was certainly one of those who helped push his '57 classmates and many others to attend. They were especially "out there" for the Pub Crawl I organized on the Thursday evening before the "Grand Reunion" was officially going to get started. They were just a ton of fun. One of my Favorites was Father Aaron Peters, who was/is some kind of monk, and I think he told me he had to get some kind of special dispensation from his order to come. The photo attached is Fr. Peters with me on the Pub Crawl. You'll get a big kick out of this Bill.

Ed McIntosh, C.P.M.

TECorp International, PLLC

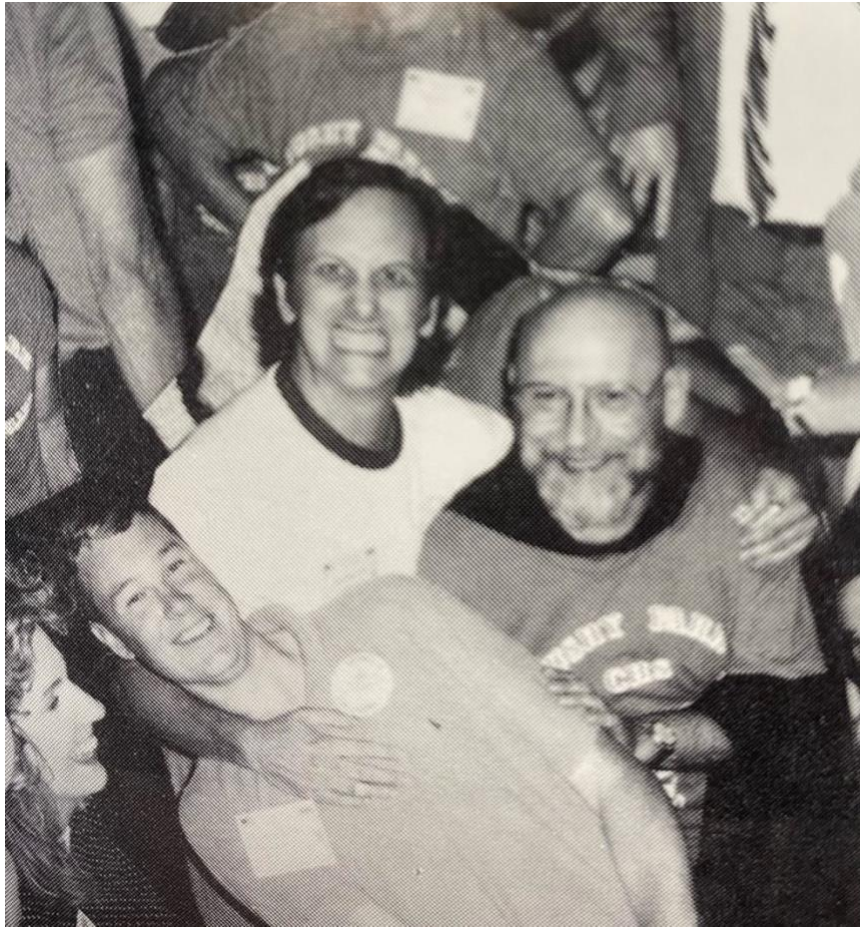
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"Proud US Navy Veteran....God Bless Our Troops"



###

From: Ron Crowe (64)

Here's a brochure from the travel/tourism office in San Antonio on what to do while we are there. There will be group suggestions coming soon but take a look at what you might consider doing on your own or with an "old" classmate. See ya' in San Antonio.

Click on the picture below and a cursor will appear in the upper right. Scroll down to "open link" and you'll have 50+ pages about San Antonio.

https://issuu.com/visitsanantonio/docs/mature_guide_final?fr=sYmU3YTI2OTM2Nzk

**

Look who's coming to San Antonio for the gathering!! Are you ready to join us October 3-6 at the Menger Hotel. Call the hotel (210) 223-4361 and book for the LCHS reunion at the special rate of \$165. We'll be waiting to show you the hospitality suite and share the latest reunion news.

Confirmed San Antonio Attendees 7/12/24

Ron Crowe '64 Anna	2
Phil Sousa' 64 Becky	2
Sue Boyle McGuire '64	1
Patti Boyle Myers '68	1
Dianne Manos Costanzo '64 Louis	2
Brenda Lack '64	1
Ed McIntosh '64	1
Ann Gray Rethard '64	1
Janet Kearns Carbonneau '64	1
Bruce King '64 Gail	2
Corey Schou '64 Sue	1
Jay Christensen '64	1
Dave Mihalic '64 Jeri	1
TOTAL	17
Laura Lack Weeks '65	1
Val Sheridan Lannon '65	1
John Ciccolella '65 Tammy	2
Janie Rhyne Ganstine '65	1
Susan Duncan '65 Ed Gentley	2
Susan Dibble Battisti '65	1
Susan Harshburger Waterbury '65	1
Dr. Judy White Caskey '65	1
Gary Beese '65 Sally	2
Dee Moses Schwab '65	1
George Harnett '65	1
Craig Lawrence '65	1
Leo Mullin '65 Sherri	2
TOTAL	17
Kathie Faulkner Jones '66	1
Marsha Roby Coffman '66	1
Ron Cook '66 Jan	2
Bob Brandt '66 Geneva	2
Greg Garcia '66 Linda	2
Bonny McKinney '67	1
Cheryl Habersang Rapeyle '66 Sparky	1
TOTAL	10
TOTAL	44

--FINIS--