

Issue #6

June 2025

Volume #25

Gary Schroeder (55), Founding Editor (1936-2016) Bill Rumble, Co-Editor email: <u>BushyTales1@verizon.net</u> 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 – Marcia (Craver) Thomas txstarmt@aol.com



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

1959 – John "Mike" Hall (d. 2024)



1960 - Ren Briggs rpbjr42@gmail.com



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

1955 – *Nancie Anderson* (d. 2016)



1957 – William Douglas rwmdouglas@gmail.com



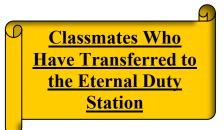
1961 – Betsy (Schley) Slepetz bslepetz@comcast.net





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, 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.





From: Robert "Bob" Harrold II (60)



Jack Wernette, Teacher at LCHS

"Bobcats - I am so very sorry to report that Jack Wernette has passed away.

I have heard from fellow Bobcat Arlington Price, who has been one of the Bobcats who has kept close to the Wernettes (Jack and Peg) over the years since he was at LCHS in the 1980s. He wrote as follows:

"Wanted to let you know that Jack passed away quietly this morning. He had been in hospice for the past two weeks, so it was expected. Would you please pass on to the LCHS networks."

His Rosary is Tuesday, June 24th during the evening, and the funeral will be Wednesday, June 25 in Castroville, Texas. Arlington says that Bobcats will be able to check for arrangements and his obituary via the Funeral Home <u>https://www.tondre-guinn.com/</u> and that the Wernette's daughter, Denise, is penning his obituary.

Jack - or 'Uncle Jack' to many - was an amazing man, teacher and theatrical producer. He had recently celebrated his 100th birthday. I, for one, am honored to know him, and also to have seen the extent to which many of my fellow Bobcats - Arlington, Jeff Culver, Bob Paisley, Jeff Dorman, Bill Paisley and Jill Johnson, Pat Macleod, Mike Horowitz and Becky, Rob Schläpfer and others made such special efforts to help him and Peg Wernette not only celebrate key birthdays and anniversaries but in the time after Peg's passing. (The picture below is of Jack surrounded by some of those Bobcats at his 100th Birthday this past April.)

I know that much more will be written by those of you who knew him and appeared in his plays but for the moment RIP Jack - a thank you for a tremendous life - one shared by you with so many students in an appreciation of acting, theatre, theatrical management...and so much more. RIP."

H/T to Sean Kelly via Facebook

LCHS Bushy Park Pictures 59, 60, 61, 62: <u>http://bushypark.org/faculty.htm</u>

From: Ron Rowe (64)



Jack Wernette, Teacher at LCHS

Just received a message from Sean Kelly class of '78 and the son of Martha Gail Kelly, a teacher at LCHS:

"Tondre Jack Wernette, of Castroville, Texas, passed away June 20, 2025, at the age of 100. He was born April 7, 1925, to Wilfred William Wernette and Hilda Hedwig Tondre Wernette of Castroville.

On March 30, 1964, Tondre Jack married Margaret "Peg" Denise Hebert in London, England. They were blessed with sixty years of marriage and one daughter, Denise Marie Wernette. Survivors include his daughter and son-in-law, Denise Wernette and Michael Rudnick of Pittsford, New York; granddaughter, Margaret Rudnick; grandson, Thomas Rudnick; brother and sister-inlaw, John Glyn and Cherryl Wernette of Castroville.

Jack was preceded in death by his parents, and his wife, Peg Wernette.

Jack was called up for WWII which interrupted his college education. After returning home he completed his degree and became an English and Drama teacher at London Central High School. His theater productions were legendary, and he is still beloved by his former students. After living in London for over 50 years, Jack returned to Castroville. He was proud of his heritage and loved participating in the local historical societies. Jack was a native Alsatian speaker and was the first person from Castroville to travel back to Alsace to find family of the original settlers. He told this story at his recent 100th birthday celebration when he was made an honorary citizen of Bretten.

Visitation will be Tuesday, June 24, 2025, from 4:00 p.m. to 7:00 p.m. at Tondre-Guinn Funeral Home, with the Holy Rosary recited at 5:30 p.m. The Mass of Christian Burial will be at 10:00 a.m. on Wednesday, June 25, 2025, at St. Louis Catholic Church. Interment with Military Honors will follow at St. Louis Catholic Cemetery in Castroville, Texas.

Memorials may be made in Jack's memory to St. Louis Catholic School or to the charity of your choice.

Arrangements by Tondre-Guinn Funeral Home. <u>www.tondre-guinn.com</u>

To send a flower arrangement in memory of Tondre Jack Wernette, please <u>click here to visit our</u> <u>sympathy store</u>.

To plant Memorial Trees in memory of Tondre Jack Wernette, please <u>click here to visit our</u> <u>sympathy store</u>."

Ron Crowe Relaxed & Retired

Memories of Bushy Park

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>





From: Harlan Frymire (60)

I'm sending this in response to Pat and Bill's pleas. I don't want this journal to end so I'm trying to do my part. I'm not sure this has anything of great interest to anyone but... here it is.

I enrolled at Bushy in 1957 as a sophomore. We came from Stockton, California where my dad worked for the International Harvester Co. His promotion brought dad and the rest of us to London and Bushy Park. Our first permanent residence was in a rental flat in Putney. I rode a bus to Bushy. We then bought a house in New Malden, Surrey. I think I rode the same luxurious bus that I'd ridden from Putney.

Sadly, I was a poor student making C's and a few B's Probably even a couple of D's but no F's that I can recall. I recall getting caught with a cheat sheet between my legs during a biology exam. Yikes! I recall algebra being a complete mystery to me both at Bushy and later in college. I tried sports. I played a little baseball; some basketball and I ran track. I was never acknowledged as a varsity player. I attribute that to both a lack of drive on my part and the need to commute home after school.

I've always been cursed with a poor memory. I remember a girlfriend by the name of Ginger Mundorf (61). I've never seen mention of her in any of the "Bushy Tales". She was from Topeka, KS and I suspect she influenced my ultimate enrollment at Kansas University. I occasionally accompanied her on the weekends where we rode her bus to one of the Air Force bases where she and her family lived. We were "hot" for one another. Anyway, that's one memory.

I had some great "guy" friends too, but I regret their names have faded with the passage of time. Jerry was one buddy, and I later was in his wedding.

The other rather vivid memory is of our senior class trip to Rome, Italy. Imagine that! I shared a hotel room with a fellow senior, name unrecalled. I remember hoisting a bottle of wine on a rope from the street up to our room. I'm not sure if that was reality or a dream but it is one memory. We saw all the usual landmarks and had a wonderful trip.

We graduated in 1960. Our commencement speaker was a young Army major I believe. More on him later – name unrecalled. As mentioned, I went on to four years at Kansas U. I graduated from KU, after scrambling with last minute summer school correspondence courses, in 1964, with a degree in Sociology. I think I had a minor in Beerology. Not having any idea what I would do with a degree in Sociology, I enrolled in the law school at KU. Also, this was 1964 when the Vietnam War was going full blast as was the draft. I was 1A on their list of eligible draftees, but law school provided temporary immunity. Once again, I was sort of aimless with no real objective in my life. I knew I wasn't interested in practicing law as I found it boring in the extreme. We once had an FBI guest speaker from the Kansas City office. He was a recruiter. I was sold. That was what I wanted to do.

So, after graduating with a JD in 1967 I was awaiting word on my FBI application when the dreaded draft notice arrived. So, 1967 was a big year in my life. I graduated law school, I passed

the bar, I was married, and I joined the Navy at OCS in Newport, RI. I married my college/law school sweetheart, Sharon Davis, and we set out for Newport without a penny to our names and no real idea of what we were getting into.

I finished my Navy obligation with a tour in Vietnam as part of the Mobile Riverine Squadron. We did our work on the rivers and had many interesting encounters both with friends and foes. I then did a short stint with a law group in Santa Ana, California before joining the FBI in 1971. I retired from that career in 1996 after 25 interesting years as an agent. One of my assignments was to the office in Monterey, California where I did lots of work at Fort Ord. While there the newly appointed commanding general at Fort Ord was our high school commencement speaker – name still unrecalled. Small world!

I did consulting work for another 25 years and now, after 58 blissful years of marriage, and 19 household moves, we find ourselves moving back to Dallas to be near our two children. I used the word "blissful" with tongue slightly in cheek, but I must say my wife, Sharon, has been wonderful to hang with me through my busy Navy days that involved some four different household moves, my Vietnam tour, and my later FBI career that took us to multiple interesting cities.

Thanks for the memories, Bushy – such as they are!

The end.

**

Harlan,

I just finished entering your wonderful memories into the July Newsletter. It is a fascinating read. Ginger Mundorf was in Class 1961.

You have had a very interesting career! I also attended NavOCS in Newport, RI, from February to June 1962. The last 6 months I was Company Commander of Mike Company. Made those months lots more interesting - I was informed of every day's events. The day I was commissioned, I was expected to attend a reception at the quarters of the Commandant of the Naval Schools Command. As my wife to be and I walked into the main hallway, I was intercepted by the speaker at our graduation, a vice admiral who was in charge of Naval Personnel! He addressed me saying, "Mr. Rumble, I think I have something that might be of interest to you in my pocket." Out of his dress whites pocket, he pulled a message change to my orders! Instead of having a 30 day leave, I was to report the following Monday to the Communications School on the same Naval Base in Newport. Having grown up in a Navy family, I was familiar with quick changes to orders.

Again, thank you for taking the time to write this excellent piece on your memories of Bushy Park and what you have done since. It is exactly what we need. Each of us might think that our lives are of no interest to others of our readers. This is totally in correct. Each of us has lived a life unique to all the others. There may be similarities in some respects, but as your article points out, each of us has experienced twists that we never anticipated.

Kind regards, Bill

**

OK. You should go to YouTube and check out channels titled along the lines of US Navy OCS, etc. All very interesting, and I see little to no reference to the experiences I had. I loved marching in formation I only wish I had introduced my company (Golf – King Hall)) to the marching rhymes and chants. Lots a fun! I was terrified that I'd never learn the signal flags. I still remember some of them today... thanks to a dedicated wife who helped with flash cards and repetition. Yea, CommOfficersafloat school. Wow!

Peace, Harlan **

As an aside on Harlan Frymire, several years ago, I was watching "The FBI Files" on TV, and the name Harlan Frymire was mentioned as an FBI agent in one of the episodes I was watching.

I didn't know Harlan at Bushy Park, but I thought there couldn't be too many Harlan Frymire's in the world, so I sent our Bushy Park Harlan an email asking if it was him on the show, and sure enough, it was.

I distinctly remember that he had on a yellow sports jacket, which at the time I thought was different for an FBI agent. I've recently seen the show again, and I again contacted Harlan to mention that I'd seen him in the episode again.

Pat Owen (58)

###



Bill.

From: Patti Fawbush Webb (58)

Each month, I promised myself I would write something so "Bushy Tales" would not go away. Thank you and Pat for all you do. Attached is my contribution. Patti Fawbush Webb '58.

Patti Webb, Co-author: Website: <u>pattiwebb.com</u> *Mother's Prayers; Oraciones de mama' Woman's Prayers; Devocional para la mujer que ora*

Colossians 1:28-29 "So we tell others about Christ, warning everyone and teaching everyone with all the wisdom God has given us. We want to present them to God, perfect in their relationship to Christ. That's why I work and struggle so hard, depending on Christ's mighty power that works within me."

I loved and dreaded Mr. Law's English class. Writing was such a challenge. Paying attention to him was another challenge, because of his bushy eyebrows!

I will never forget senior English when we studied "Hamlet." Not only did we read it in class, but also attended the play at The Old Vic in London. Somewhere in my attic, I have the program. I made an A- on my paper—the first A I remember receiving in English. I would normally make a B or C with lots of comments in red. But Mr. Law opened my heart to feel and write what I felt by reading, discussing, and experiencing "Hamlet."

In the late 1990s and early 2000s, I was able to use those skills of sharing my heart and feelings about an important subject—prayer. My co-author and I loved teaching others about prayer and being a part of prayer groups. Together, we wrote two books, *A Mother's Garden of Prayer* and *A Woman's Garden of Prayer*.

Our books sold well for 10 years before going out of print. Later, another publisher said, "Good content should never go out of print." She asked my co-author and me to redesign, rewrite, and relaunch our books. You realize we were both in our early sixties when we wrote the first books, and now we are in our eighties!

She also wanted us to redesign both books as devotional books. We agreed to redesign the book for women as a devotional.

You remember I told you that we were younger when we wrote our first books. I didn't tell you we lived in the same city. Now in our eighties, we live in different cities. Another challenge was that we did not know how to use Google Docs.

We took the challenge and honed our technical skills (which gets harder as I grow older). In addition to learning Google Docs, we talked a lot by phone, texted a lot, and traveled to each other's homes. Finally, in 2023, our redesigned and renamed books, *Woman's Prayers* and *Mother's Prayers*, were released.

My years at Bushy Park were memorable for many reasons, one was the memorable teachers I had, especially Mr. Law. Thank you, Mr. Law.

In case you are interested, here are the links to our books on Amazon. Both are also in Spanish. Woman's Prayers

Mother's Prayers

**

Great article. I have a picture of Patti, Henry, John, and me when they stopped by and we had dinner in 2012.

I have copies of both her books. Pat Owen (58)



John Owen, Pat Owen, Patti Fawbush Webb, and Henry Webb

###

Letters to the Editor



From: Craig Sams (61) From: craig@craigsams.com

To: Pat Owen Thu, May 29 at 2:18 AM

Hi Pat,

I'm probably not the only former student who has a website?

Why don't you publish those for people to see who did what?

Best wishes Craig

Craig Sams 106 High Street Hastings East Sussex UK TN34 3ES 00 (44) 1424438973 00 (44) 7712673507

www.craigsams.com

--FINIS--

