



Bushy Tales

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



Issue #12

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Volume #2

Gary Schroeder (55), Editor gschroeder_uscgauz@msn.com
Visit the Bushy Park Web Site at <http://www.bushypark.org/>

Class Representatives

1953 - Jackie (Brown) Kenny
JKYKNY@aol.com
1954 - Betsy (Neff) Cote
betsycote@charter.net
1955 - Nancie (Anderson) Weber
nanciet@inland.net
1956 - Glenda F. Drake
gfdrake@swbell.net
1957 - Celeste (Plitouke) Brodigan
Mbrodi1939@aol.com
1958 - Pat (Terpening) Owen
nemoamasa@worldnet.att.net
1959 - Jerry Sandham
Jerry.Sandham@aig.com
1960 - Ren Briggs
renpat1671@unecdspeed.net
1961 - Betsy (Schley) Slepetz
sbslepetz@erols.com
1962 - Dona (Hale) Ritchie
DonaRitchi@aol.com

On the Bushy Park Web Site that Wanda (Castor) DeVary (60) maintains for us, she has a page titled "Then and Now". It has pictures of our classmates from school days and now. She has the ones from school, how about sending her a picture of you now. She has put a lot of work into this site so lets not let her down. Send your picture to <http://www.bushypark.org/>

Roster Changes

Edward D. Hopkins (55)
New email address.
MrTeddyboy@msn.com

Carol Albert (57)
CYaco149@aol.com
Get out the old address book and mark us in for 102 Anchor. Everything else stays the same email, phone etc.

Tony Taylor (58)
usna1964@earthlink.net

Carol Eckels Willburn (60)
The following e-mail address is still good
Carol_willburn@yahoo.com She was having computer problems. Please add back to the database.

Mike Hoyt (60)
New email address
Michaelleehoyt@aol.com

Stuart "Lee" Alton (61)
New email address.
leealton@cox.net

Julene Church Suttles (61)
New email address
Julenems@yahoo.com

Frank Schriber (62)

spike88@attbi.com

NEW ADDRESS

469 Hall Ave

Saint Paul, MN 55107

(651) 762-7619 Home

(612) 803-0857 Cell

The email addresses for the following people are not good. Please remove them from the roster.

Stanley Deuel (61), Mike Mortensson (61),

George Burson (62), Robert K. Isbell (62)

Look Who We Found

Bill Grimes (56)

Wrg71542@comcast.net

407 Spring House Road

Camp Hill, PA 17011-1453

717.763.6968

Rudy Williams (59)

rudy.williams@uncp.edu

4850 Denny Store Road

Oxford, NC 27565-8730

336.599.4518

Barbara Bond Waites (59)

Lives in Houston, TX

Lhall@ev1.net (this is her daughter Lisa's e-mail address)

Darby Grimes Wyatt (60)

dcwyatt42@yahoo.com

Robert Burdick (59)

robert_1941@msn.com

6608 Crestwood Ct

Sachse, TX 75048

(972) 429-7116

Terry Williamee Sandry (60)

tlrcsand@fullnet.net

24850 County Rd. 90

Perry, OK 73077

Phone (405) 812-5731 (this is a cell phone). Suggest calls after 8 pm on weekdays and all day on weekends, one of those plan things.

Kathleen Kelly O'Neill (61)

Kon@adelphia.net

Patrick Wollaston (61)

patwoll@attbi.com

Sue Carol Petterson Sharp (62)

Msthom@pacbell.net

8654 Lords Manor Way

Rohnert Park, CA 94928-4689

(707) 795-5273

Classmates Who Have Transferred To The Eternal Duty Station

Our love and prayers go out to the family and friends of our classmates who have gone on before us. We will miss them, yet we can find comfort in knowing that one-day we all will join them for the greatest of all reunions.

From Nancie (Anderson) Weber (55)

nanciet@inland.net

One sad thing ... Joel Brown died 29 Nov 2000. Last resort, I found him on the California Deaths list. It's definitely him (this is where knowing those HI TIMES birthdays comes in handy), and I was bummed on learning that he didn't live all that far from here. His name was just too common to pin him down before though I was next to positive he was in California.

Memories of Bushy

Bill Grimes (56)

Wrg71542@comcast.net

Over the years I have wondered about CHS and the people I knew-figured since it was

England, etc. it would be highly unlikely I would know. The only person I ever ran into was Bob Stark (also basketball) and that was in Saigon, late '65, I think, he was flying jets. Forgot, I should say that when my Dad left England he was stationed at Griffiss AFB in New York and Lindsay Ervin and Doc Ferguson were also there, although I was at the U of Oregon at the time, but I did come home in the summer.

Briefly, I live in Camp Hill, PA, just outside Harrisburg. Married, with 3 grown children (I should tell Marshall (Kremers) that our boys are twins), and am still working. I still remember Tithe Farm, the Dilly, and the rest of the good life, as well as the countless hours in the South Ruislip gym.

Bill Grable Rees (57)

Brees01@attbi.com

We have now found the 56 basketball team.
Harold Dilley, West Virginia
Frank Kirby, Colorado
Marshall Kremers, South Carolina
Bill (Grable) Rees, Michigan
Bill Grimes, Pennsylvania

How about that?

Frederick Clough (61)

CloughF@sbbt.com

Many thanks to you and Gary for Bushy Tales, I look forward to reading it each month. It brings back a lot of old memories. I have a memory of Bushy that I think the Bushy Park alumni would find interesting.

In the spring of 1962, the movie Lolita was being filmed in London starring James Mason and Sue Lyons. One of the scenes in the movie is a high school dance in which James Mason and his wife are chaperones. Of course, Mason is closely watching Lolita who is there with her date. Although this

part of the movie was being filmed in London, the setting was supposed to be in the US. The producers of the film realized that it would be impossible to use British teenage boys and make them look like American teenagers. Therefore, they recruited boys from the junior and senior classes at Bushy Park to be extras in the movie in this high school dance scene.

Of course, I was pretty excited about the prospect of being in a movie. However, my father soon ended my dreams of movie stardom. He considered Lolita to be an immoral movie and didn't want his son appearing in it. He did give me the 36 pounds that I would have been paid. However, many of my friends did not experience the same parental prohibition. If you rent the video of Lolita you will see in the dance

scene the following Bushy Parkers: Bob Overton (61), he was Lolita's date, Jim Hollister (61), Tom Dixon (62) and others.

From Charlie Besancon (59)

frbesce@ngic.army.mil

The stories of how other CHS'ers got to England jogged my memory. I guess it was August 1956 when we boarded the MSTs Hodges for our all expenses paid cruise to England. Our trip had started in June at March Field, California. We were six people in a '50 Chevy with a roof rack, one-wheeled trailer and trunk lid up because of the dog box crate. We must have looked like dust bowl refugees returning home after going bust in the Promised Land. We traveled on US 70, blvd of Chenille bedspreads and Stuckeys, towards New York.

As we sailed down the New York Harbor waterfront, we saw the SS United States at her berth. We also saw the SS Stockholm

with her bow ripped away. She had collided with the Andrea Doria, which had sunk, only two weeks earlier. That was enough to make us wish the band had not played "Now is the Hour" as we pulled away from the pier. The SS United States passed us in mid-ocean (a great sight) and passed us again on her way BACK to New York before we even got to Southampton! We did eventually disembark amid what seemed like thousands of people on bicycles. We flew back to the U.S. in '59. I was homesick for England but the thick slices of toast in Newfoundland where we refueled helped put me in a better frame of mind.

I've got plenty of good memories of CHS such as soccer, hot corn flakes for breakfast, Wednesday afternoon trips into town (if we kept our rooms clean and our grades up). I also remember one winter's night trip over the wall to Kingston to buy some VP wine. We bought a bottle of orange squash too, poured it out and poured the wine in. We went back over the wall, proud of ourselves until the APs tracked us through the snow and nabbed us. They grabbed the squash bottle, examined it, and handed it back to us shaking their heads at three guys that would jump the wall just for a bottle of orange squash. After telling us our fathers would hear about it through their chain of command, they let us, and the bottle, go. That was some of the best wine we ever tasted. My mind is fuzzy about who were my two partners in crime.

There are memories of Camp Mohawk and working on the Camp Staff. Jimmie Davis sang and played the guitar each night until he got frustrated and threw the guitar out the tent door (it happened every night). And gunwale-jumping canoe races on Saturday evenings after the campers left. And the infrequent trips to a little pub near Tisbury to drink rotgut apple cider. And the night a

gas lantern exploded and burned a tent down. We sure had some great times! As for me, after leaving CHS I managed to get my BSME from the Univ. of South Carolina in 1964 and SGT. From the USMC in 1968. I then worked in Naval Ship Construction in Tidewater VA, got married and raised two great kids. Charles is a grunt in the USMC and Becca is an imagery analyst for a Government Agency in DC. I've lived in Charlottesville, VA since 1983, working for the U.S. Army. The job has sent me over a lot of the civilized (and uncivilized) world, but never England! I am now married to a Lovely Lady named Sue. We both retire this year and plan to do some traveling. San Diego in October is on our list. We're also looking around for a place to retire to. Anyone know where we can find some beautiful sunsets over the ocean on our poor, retired civil servant's pittance?

Dave Anderson (59)

DAnder3734@aol.com

My family went to UK on the SS Washington in Sep '52. We were senior family so we had great quarters. Seems to me the Lund sisters were on the ship also. We returned on the Buckner in June '55 missing the United States by one day. The United States left the day after we did. Went to Germany then passed us 2 days later reaching New York 2 days before we did.

Reunions

Ren Briggs (62)

Renpat1671@unneedspeed.net

Regarding "The Gathering" to be held in San Diego in October 2003. Any and all classes are welcome to join us. If any classmates from other years would like to come, please let us know. Basically, it's for the 58' to 62' classes as this is not a formal

REUNION. The class of 1957 has asked to join us and we're looking forward to having their group there. You can contact me (Ren Briggs) at Renpat1671@uneedspeed.net or Jim Davis (60) at Jimmyd@sdcoe.k12.ca.us. We (the committee) are getting together in Las Vegas on the weekend of February 1st and 2nd. All information will come out after that. We will have all the data required in the March or April Newsletter. We will also send out the information to the slow mail people.

Good News We Want To Share

From Jim Baker (57)
jimglo@compuvision.net

My wife, Gloria, and I were finally blessed with our first grandchild, Mason James Herbel, who currently resides in Houston, Texas with parents Ryan and Betsy (our youngest daughter). We think Mason is the original Gerber baby, but then again what grandparent doesn't say the same about theirs?? We had to wait 63+ birth years and almost 38 married years to get this little bundle from heaven. Life is good!! Cheers to all and a prosperous 2003.

From Craig Barnes (54)
CBarnes355@aol.com

For the record, and for the fun of it, Bushy Park gets a mention in my recently published memoir, *Growing Up True, Lessons of a Western Boyhood*. (Fulcrum Publishing, 2001.) The book won the Colorado Book Award this fall and was selected by the Independent Booksellers Association last spring as one of their "Picks," so even though it is not mostly about Bushy Park people might find it easy on the mind and good for the heart.

Thanks too, to our time in together London, the endless bus rides past the Tower and the ads in the tube for Beefeater's Gin, I wrote a play, *Elizabeth I*, which was performed here in Santa Fe during the summer of 2001. A second play, *The King's Yellow*, which is also set in Elizabethan England, a tale of passion, poison and power, is to be performed this summer, again here in Santa Fe. England is having its continuing effect.

Growing Up True; Lessons from a Western Boyhood, a Craig Barnes memoir of Colorado wheat country, horse races, county fair and lambs in the kitchen is available at your local bookstore or Amazon or call Fulcrum Publishing, 1-800-992-2908.

Do You Remember?

From Nancie (Anderson) Weber (55)
nanciet@inland.net

Re the photo on page 7, January issue of the newsletter ... That's not Jackie McCloud, and that's not during a TAC function at Winfield House. It's our class '55 graduation in June. From left: Sherry Johnson, [never have identified that guy], Ruth's sister Diana Lund, Tommie Schuman, Phil Creasor, and Joyce Ford. Happy New Year.

Pam (Fogg) Kirk (61)
Pkdesign@aol.com

I have five -(yep 5!) grandchildren scattered on the East coast. I leave Dec 22 to go to VT to be with my son and wife and three very frisky, very funny children. It is the best! I just finished a visit in early Nov to NC to see my other son and his two little daughters -32 months and 16 months. It was wild!!

I am not sure how to write a piece for Bushy Tales, but I can confirm several things. Bushy Park was indeed Eisenhower's headquarters during WWII and the D-Day Invasion was planned at that location - possibly even in one of the Quonset huts where our classes were held on occasion. Hampton Court Palace was built by Henry the VIII (I believe) situated along the banks of the Thames River and did have a huge maze on the grounds.

I attended Bushy Park only for my Senior Year (October 1960 – June 1961). Does anyone remember where our senior prom (1961) was held? I think it might have been at the Dorchester, but I am not sure! Does anyone remember "Dirty Dicks"? This was a cult Pub with dead cats hanging from the ceilings etc. I tried my first gin and orange there – made with bitter orange. Yuck. It was awful. Possibly that explains my affinity now for wine and champagne!

I have loads of memories - quick shots - etc. Here are a few! We rented a furnished house in Surbiton and the kitchen had a "fridge" – a luxury in 1960! The ice cubes were the size of caramels and the "fridge" itself was mini bar size. We learned to use the larder and my mother shopped every day at the green grocers. Because we were civilians, we did not have the PX available to us. I absolutely loved the "sweet shoppe" and Cadbury's Chocolate Flakes! High Tea was a wonderful tradition - but what I most recall were the many little woolly headed old ladies sipping tea in the hotel salon accompanied by their small dog perched in a wicker basket. (We lived at the Oatlands Park Hotel for a month before moving into our house) I also remember - what I thought was a hysterically funny TV show - called Bootsie and Snudge!

Do You Know Who Lives Close to You And Also Went To Bushy?

We've located 840 of the approximately 2300 students who attended Bushy from 1953-62. Of these - it is unknown where 23 live - we only have e-mail address or state; 72 are deceased. Classmates live in 48 of the 50 states and the District of Columbia; apparently no one wants to live in North Dakota or Vermont. We also have classmates in the following countries: Australia, Belgium (2), France (2), Ireland, Singapore, UAE, Japan, England (6), Canada and Bulgaria. California has the most with 135 living there, Texas has 88, Florida has 58 and Virginia has 51.

Editors Note: We now have the Lists of who lives in each State ready to go. Each list shows Name, the City they live in and Class Year. They do not have the street address or email addresses listed, but if you can't find them elsewhere Pat Owen or I, will try to get them for you.

We have one Master List with everyone on it by State or Country, and separate lists for each State with the exception of the Northeast States that are all on one list since they are small. We also have a list of all our classmates who live in other Countries all on one list. If you would like to have a copy of the Master List, or any State(s) please send Pat or me an email requesting your choice of the lists.

This and That

From Patricia Owen (58)
nemoamasa@worldnet.att.net

Something I'd like to ask is that the 'girls' include their maiden names when sending information. It's so much easier to try to figure out who they are (know we should

know who everyone is, but we don't), when we put the information together.

From Jerry Berry (55)

jlberry@athos.avigne.org

I thought I would add my comments on the various ways folks got to Europe.

My family went over the Christmas of 1952. We sailed on the USS America, not in first class as I recall. I was not paying that much attention, though. My Dad was already in France at Toul Rosierres AFB, so my mother had to convey me, at 15, my younger brother, even younger sister, and baby brother to Europe. She drove the Studebaker Land Cruiser -ah, fond memories, from Cheyenne to Fort McGuire in December, through snow and sleet. I remember sliding through a tee intersection somewhere in New York State, thoughtfully unoccupied by other motorists, and whumping into a large snow bank sideways.

The voyage was uneventful for fully 6 hours, until we cleared the breakwater that night, at which time my mother and sister became seasick, maintaining that attitude the rest of the voyage. The dining room was only half occupied from the first morning to the time we docked in Bremerhaven. It fell to me to guide my brother Sam (Gerald Berry, CHS 53-55, graduate Heidelberg '57) and baby Mike around the decks. Mike was on a leash and I was, as I recall, quite unconcerned that he might slide off the rolling deck into the ocean.

My memories of the voyage are composed mostly of early tea, then breakfast, mid-morning cocoa, luncheon, afternoon tea, dinner, and late evening snacks. The mobile Berry boys went from one food event to another.

Dad met us at the debarkation point in a toy car, a Citroen of 48 Cheveaux. I don't think I had ever seen anything smaller than a full-size Detroit vehicle before that vehicle drove up. We and our hand-carry all had to, and did, fit into or onto that miniature vehicle and drove across the German and French countryside to our leased "Le Chateau de Manocourt", a cold and drafty stone edifice reminiscent of the spate of starter castles going up around Colorado these days. A huge open-to-the-outside central courtyard, with a baronial walk-in fireplace, complete with ox spit.

I spent a glorious semester as a dorm student at the Frankfort AHS, two months at the new and muddy Kaiserslautern AHS, and then we were RIF-ed and transferred to Ruislip via three weeks at the Rochefort AHS, a dreary, rain-soaked and communist infested city, with barbed wire around the school grounds and armed GI's to escort us to the PX, before arriving in cheery, civilized old London in time for the first trooping of the colors by the new queen. But that's a story best saved for a later telling.

Nancy Reed Robinson (56)

NRobininin@cs.com

I had a delightful trip to India. In the Indian ashram I did a meditation program called pilgrimage to the heart which was very peaceful. After some sightseeing I returned on December 21.

From Ken Robie (56)

klrobie@att.net

To Jerry Berry (55) I not only know who wrote the "Night Before Christmas", by Pete Laughlin but I happen to have a copy of High Times 12/17/54 in which it is

published. I will see what I can do about scanning it for you... BUT it will cost ya!

Comments From You Our Readers

From Patricia Owen (58)

nemoamasa@worldnet.att.net

We've heard from some of you about getting the 'Spam' (not sure I like that word, but can't think of anything else right now) messages from Nigeria, etc. soliciting money. They are able to get our e-mail addresses from several areas, one of them possibly being this newsletter. We have no way of preventing them sending you the messages, and they are a nuisance. One suggestion is to block the messages if you can, otherwise delete them. We've discussed not putting e-mail addresses, etc., into the newsletter, but don't feel that would stop someone who really wanted the info. If anyone has any suggestions for others, please let us know and we'll publish in a future edition of the newsletter. There is an address you can complain to, but it's our understanding that it doesn't do any good to do so, and doesn't stop the messages.

From J. Murphy (57)

MSarge2383@aol.com

I read that there is going to be another reunion in October in San Diego; however, I noticed that it is for the years 58 to 62. Since I am from the class of 57 I was wondering if there will be anyone there from my class. Please let me know if anyone from my year signs up to attend.

Pat Terpening Owen (58)

nemoamasa@worldnet.att.net

Received the following from **Terry Dilley (58)** terrydilley@hotmail.com when I asked him about the recent earthquake that hit Alaska.

Hi Pat, thanks for your concern. Fortunately the quake was in a very remote area so no one was hurt. Apparently there was some damage to roads and minor damage to the trans Alaska oil pipeline. I heard that an elderly woman fell on the steps during the quake and broke her arm. That is the only reported injury that I know about. Thank the Lord. Imagine what a quake like that would be in a populated area. Our house swayed enough to make us feel dizzy, and I guess there were some fairly large waves a few miles north of town along the coast, but no real damage here that I've heard about. I guess Fairbanks got rattled pretty well according to a friend's son who goes to college there. I'll let you know if anything more transpires.

Maggie O'Neill O'Reilly (60)

maggieo1@comcast.net

Loved reading a year's worth of Bushy Tales today and am filled with memories, which I may get around to writing down. Thanks for your efforts with the group.

Doug Eskra (60)

Doug.Eskra@southwestern.cc.il.us

I had heart surgery in late November 02 having an artificial valve replaced (it was headed south). My new valve is clicking away and I will be resuming my duties Spring semester at Southwestern Illinois College Jan. 10.

Boy, do I love the newsletter, incredible. The amount of incidental information one picks up is phenomenal. I learned, among other things that two students from Bushy, whom I had the pleasure of knowing, were deceased, one killed in Nam and the other through a crash in his private plane. While it wasn't happy news at least it gave "closure" to that nagging question, I wonder

what happened to Thanks for all your splendid work.

Julene Church Suttles (61)

Julenems@yahoo.com

I enjoy and appreciate the newsletters so much. Thank you for all the work you put into bringing and keeping "the brats" together.

From Thyra Caldwell (61)

Thyra_C@msn.com

Just finished reading newsletter - thanks so much to you for all your hard work - we all really do appreciate it!!!!

Penny Ohrman Bernstein (61)

premierevent@charleston.net

I finally was able to sit down and digest the wonderful newsletter. Although I was at Bushy Park for 8th grade and then Bushy Hall in 9th...did anyone go there or remember it? I like the feel that in the end, no matter who we knew or where we were in school...we are connected by our overseas brats roots.

From John Percy (60)

jrpercy@worldnet.att.net

I still enjoy the newsletter very much even though I have not contributed to it. The older I get, the less time I seem to have. You have done a great job keeping track of everyone and producing a great newsletter. Thanks for your effort.

Darby Grimes Wyatt (60)

dcwyatt42@yahoo.com

I was in the hospital when (my brother Bill) sent the info to me as I am once again fighting cancer. I was in having chemo and

have another session to go and then will be having a stem cell transplant in the next month or so. This is not my first fight with cancer but it had better be my last. Especially now that I'm retired I have things I want to do.

I live in Keizer, OR was part of Salem until 1982 when it incorporated. I just retired Dec 31 from the State of OR. where I worked for about 24 years. My husband is retired and we are hopefully going to be doing some traveling as soon as this battle with lymphoma is done.

From Pat Brady Thurman (60)

Patnmco@aol.com

Thanks a million for trying so hard to make sure that we all get the fabulous newsletter!! This is the first time I have actually been able to download an issue and read it! What fun!!!!!! I will try to think of something that might amuse the other Bushy Parkers and contribute.....

Also, exciting news about the reunion in San Diego! We will have to give that some serious thought. We are getting ready to head to Colorado and the ski slopes.

Geneva Miller (60)

genevalmiller@terragon.com

Just a quick note to let you know my e-mail address is still the same. I have been gone for a couple of months, visiting my daughters in Colorado Springs and Illinois. Had some work done on my computer while gone so I had my service off to save a couple of bucks. Also must tell you that I got the pleasure of visiting with Jan Rodemeyer Witmer (58). They were on vacation passing through Grant's Pass, OR, so we connected. Had a wonderful time thinking back. She had a stroke when she was in her 30's and suffers from the effects, but is just as sweet and cute as can be. She

has a wonderful hubby. Said she would like to attend the next reunion. She doesn't do computers because it's too hard for her, but her hubby does for her. Keep those monthly letters coming. I love them.

Robbin Ladd (61)

Docladd@earthlink.net

I live in Redondo Beach with my partner, Sharon, and three standard poodles. I teach in Women's Studies at California State University, Long Beach. Sharon and I plan to attend the reunion in San Diego. I have some pictures from dorm life. I'll scan them and send them on for Bushy Tales over Christmas (I have all of one week since I've been talked into teaching the two week intersession). Farmer and Dallas and Mel are some of the prominent "bad girls." Later, Robbin

Glenda Bentley Butcher (61)

ebutcher@pe.net

I have loved the Bushy Tales and feel a real connection to my past. People who have not been military don't understand what it's like to finally reconnect after these many years. I have now been able to find both of my past roommates!!! Shirley (Shirley) Lewis lives here in Riverside and we found each other many years ago. My new connection is Paula Harrington, who lives in Cave Creek, AZ and we've emailed and had a wonderful long phone call recently. We were roommates my Sophomore year. I've passed the word about the Bushy Tales and your database and we are all three planning on being at the Oct. reunion in San Diego. Great Fun I'm sure. Again, thanks for all the work you put into keeping us connected.

Susan Miller Dahlberg (62)

Wolfpaw81@aol.com

Nice job, Pat and Gary. I've had three wonderful emails from classmates just from this issue alone. Happy New Year to you both. Through your efforts, you bring a little of our youth back to all of us.

Anita (Hardy) Johnson (60)

anita42phil@msn.com

I love the newsletter! We all appreciate everything you're doing.

P.S. I'll be sending a short article for publication in the newsletter under a separate note later on.

Sue (Petterson) Sharp (62)

mrsthom@pacbell.net

I was Sue Carol Petterson and graduated from Bushy Park in 1962. My married name is Sharp. I am sorry to say that my senior year a Bushy is kind of a blur - I'm not sure why. I remember only a few people.

From Wanda (Castor) DeVary (60)

mumszie@tampabay.rr.com

In response to someone asking about High Times. I have one issue that Don Miller class of 54 sent to me. I have posted it up on the website. However, it is going to be difficult to read because it was too big to scan by page so the pages had to be scanned in half. I will as time permits re-type the entire paper and post it at the bottom so people can read it but this will take time. It would be nice to get some other issues. For the link just scroll down the left side until you find High Times button and click on the button.

Editors Note: Ok you have finished reading this issue, now it is time for you to send something for the next issue.