



Bushy Tales

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



Issue #2

April 2003

Volume #3

Gary Schroeder (55), Editor gshroeder_uscgau@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@unedspeed.net

1961 - Betsy (Schley) Slepetz

sbslepetz@erols.com

1962 - Dona (Hale) Ritchie

DonaRitchi@aol.com

Roster Changes

New address:

Margaret Morris Bosch (59)
324 Sunset Drive
Salina, KS 67401

Dallas Webb Grodman (60)

32070 Jay Bird Lane
Burlverde, TX 78163
(830) 980-5575

Coralie (Guertin) Lajoie (55)

New email address.

Mondo1934@aol.com

Look Who We Found

From Pat Terpening Owen (58)

nemoamasa@worldnet.att.net

Alphabetically, I've found the first person on the list of the approximately 2300 students who attended Bushy Park from 1953-62 - Fred Abbott; and also the last name on the list - Scarlett Sue Zwarych. Now to find those in between.

Donald Pohl (55)

1001 Medical Plaza Drive, Suite 180
The Woodlands, TX 77380

Faye Horner Kellerman (56)

137 Shannon Lane
Hot Springs National Park, AR 71913
(618) 357-5303

Hugh Arnold (57)

Iris0818@digitalusa.net

14031 SE 82nd Court
Inglis, FL 34449

Elizabeth "Betsy" Manning Olejar (59)

17225 E. Teal Drive
Fountain Hills, AZ 85268-4000
(480) 837-6847

Frederick L. "Fred" Abbott (60)

pfabbott69@aol.com
9245 Southern Breeze Drive
Orlando, FL 32036
(407) 370-0118

James R. Brazier (60)

254 Greenbrook Drive
Danville, CA 94526
(928) 855-8597

Sharon Lippa Hurd (60)

d-hurd@msn.com
4665 Medas Avenue
Rocklin, CA 95677

Charles F. Raysbrook (60)

17685 Rienzi Place
San Diego, CA 92128
(856) 451-0089

Michael J. Lippe (61)

MJLippe@aol.com
2285 Stephenson Place NW
Washington, D.C. 20015-2452
(202) 364-8033 (w)

Ray Millar (62)

Ray.Millar@verizon.net
2104 Arthurfield Drive
Carrollton, TX 75006-1874
(972) 446-2113

New Address:

Paul Smarrella (61)

Pauls@tvi.edu

P.O. Box 1175
Tijeras, NM 87059
(505) 281-2590

Bruce A.Eckard (62)

4029 Priory Circle
Tampa, FL 33661

New E-mail address

Brenda Hickman McFarland (60)

Kemcfarland@comcast.net

Sandra Vawter Van Doren (61)

Csellvee@juno.com

Carol Condron Iverson-Coles (62)

Ccoles@bellsouth.net

John O'Neal (62)

jwillie44@sbcglobal.net

Glynnell Colwick Bunch (56)

gcbunch@msn.com (H)
gbunch@landam.com (w)
4024 Rosser Square
Dallas, TX 75224
(972) 488-5552

Robert Chilton (58)

502 Weeping Willow Road
Garland, TX 75044
(972) 496-4292

Suzanne "Jean" Pletcher Bugbee (59)

Petersburg, PA
(814) 667-2526

James Faye (60)

jimf128@netscape.net
8 Kendricks Court
Amesbury, MA 01913
(978) 388-5609

Lee T. Gillenwater (60)

LGillenwater@lhs.logan.K12.ut.us

211 S. 800 E.
Logan, UT 84321
(435) 752-4405

Neil Cannon (61)

necannon@bellsouth.net
226 Vine Street
Goose Creek, SC 29445
(843) 797-1520

Richard D. Watson (61)

P.O. Box 1
Seven Valleys, PA 17360
(717) 428-2621

Doane Gilson Wylie (62)

Dwylie@apu.edu
(Doane and Katherine are the same person)
Glendora, CA

John Sakelaris (62)

info@sotafountains.com
116 41st Circle East
Bradentpn, FL
(941) 750-6933

Dorothy A. Smith Lalla (62)

dorothy@snet.net

**Classmates Who Have Transferred
To The Eternal Duty Station**

Sue Rigsby (62) - per John Sakelaris

From Sandy Klueh Denney (60)

denney@kansas.net

The information below was sent by Sandy Klueh Denney, regarding **Gerri Byrnes (60)**

Geraldonna Frazier passed away Tuesday, September 5, 1995, in a local hospital after a long illness. Service will be 4 p.m. Thursday, September 7, at Johnson's Funeral Home officiated by Rev. George Cooper, pastor of

Grace Temple Baptist Church. Geraldonna was born in Bakersfield, Calif., on December 26, 1942, to Mr. and Mrs. John Byrnes. She married Master Sgt. Robert Frazier in September 1961. She was in the nursing field for 15 years. She was employed by Shannon Medical Center, Home Health, a charge nurse at Angelo Community Hospital, and was in private nursing.

Mrs. Frazier was preceded in death by her husband, Robert, and her son, John, both in 1977. She is survived by her daughter and son-in-law, Meagan and Roy Russell, of San Angelo; two sons, Robert Frazier and David Frazier, both of San Angelo; two sisters, Patricia Thomlinson of Sulphur Springs, and Janis Peterson of Claremont, Calif; also, special family, Kay and Larry Hendal of San Angelo, and Kathy Roberts of Llano. Geraldonna was a wonderful nurse, good friend, and terrific mother. She was truly loved and will be sorely missed by all who knew her.

It's hard to express how I felt when I found out about Gerri. I always had the hope that we could find her. When I realized we were too late, it hit home that what you and Wanda have been doing in trying to locate classmates is so important--we made many friends at Bushy Park and it's just so neat to be able to renew those friendships. I hope Gerri knows we were looking for her. I'll try to write more later, and I do enjoy the newsletters.

Reunions

Gathering 4, San Diego

By the time you read this in the Bushy Tails, you should have received the package with all the reservation information. The hotel is the Handlery Hotel and Resort, Hotel Circle in San Diego, California. October 17th, 18th, and 19th, 2003.

If you have a computer, go to search and type in Handlery.com and it will provide you with several sites to review. You can read about all the facilities that are available at the Hotel. We feel that the Handlery Hotel and Resort provides all of our requirements, close in town location and all at a very reasonable cost. At this date we have received over 140 "mates" that are planning on attending. Each day more are being added. We only wish that everybody could attend. The email and slow mail list is over 900. We will continue to keep you posted through the Bushy Tales and email notifications. Please do not make any reservation until you have received your Gathering 4 information package. You will require the reservation code to get the room rate. If you have not received your information package by mid May, 2003, please contact me as soon as you can.

Ren Briggs
1671 Monte Vista Dr.
Bullhead City, AZ 86442-7216
928-758-2963
Email renpat1671@uneedspeed.net

Looking forward to seeing all of you in San Diego.

Memories of Bushy

From Vicki Tidwell (61)
d.vtidwell@charter.net

I graduated in 1961 from Castleberry H.S. in River Oaks (suburb of Ft. Worth, TX.) I first attended the 9th grade at Bushy Hall...it was a new facility that year because we got to pick the team mascot and colors. I think it was 7th through 9th grades. Then, all of my sophomore and half of my junior year were spent at Central H.S. Sonny Houston attended Bushy Hall and moved to the states but years ago, I heard he had moved back to England (as an adult, I think.) Dick Cunningham was a year younger than I so he would have been the

class of 1960 (he graduated from a H.S. in San Antonio, TX. and last I hear he was in the Atlanta, GA area.) I saw his picture in the yearbook pictures that showed all the students (not just the seniors) for the year of 1960...I think. I enjoyed reading about the guy who came across the Atlantic on the S.S. America because that was the ship we sailed over on, also. We lived in Harrow on the Hill because South Ruislip Air Force Base had no military housing for dependents. We rode the bus to school. We also went to the teen club on another base close by to dance on the weekends. We would ride the tube to go to movies.

Sometimes we would go into pubs because we looked older...my Dad would have grounded me for months if he had known. Another friend I had in England was Erin 'Keefe...also Mary Ann Garner, but she may have only gone to Bushy Hall. There was a boy with the last name Lovelace and another boy with a real funny nickname--I wish I had a better memory. I am 59 years old, a 20-year-old son in the Army (we had him late in life) and a 34-year-old married daughter with three kids. My husband and I have been married for 40 years. We had an adopted son that died when he was 28. My husband and I got to go back to England in Feb. 2001 because his company sent him there on business. We stayed in Stratford Upon Avon so were only able to make one quick trip into London. I didn't get to see our house or Bushy Park but just to go back to England was such a treat for me.

John Salelaris (62)
john@sotafountains.com

This day I fell off my chair reading your letter searching for me. I sat stunned with the thought that anyone could remember me from those long bygone days, let alone be interested in seeing me again. Yes I am, what was then a tall skinny pimple faced kid, though today much changed. One thing not changed is my

thirst for adventure and daring to swap war stories with old friends. Were you to say a date, time and place I would be there.

My dad was stationed in Bovington and I hung out (shot pool) at South Ruislip. I remember being a punk and fighting the teddy boys. I was "going steady" with Sue Rigsby for several years and thank her memory for keeping me from delinquency. Bill Phelps and I had too much time on our hands and tended to seek too much adventure. Joe Svoboda stole my girl but that was ok with me because he was a better basketball player than I. A guy I admired and enjoyed a good friendship with was Doug Eskra. I know we have lost Sue Rigsby to a tragedy and otherwise have lost touch with everyone. I would for certain catch the reunion in San Diego. I noted Rae Jean Wipple now lives in Florida. I wouldn't risk a phone call and heart attack. Thanks again for the contact stay in touch and if you are ever visiting paradise call me at (941) 750-6933 Sarasota /Bradenton. Thanks for the rush of memories.

Mini Reunions

From Ruth (Lund) Bethea (55)

rbethea@cox.net

It was a morning to remember for more than one reason! Nancy Reed Robinson (56) sent me an email near the end of February to just be in touch with a fellow Bushy alumni. She had just finished her dissertation and had some time for fun. Pat Owen told her I was in the same area and suggested Nancy get in touch with me. When she did, we promptly set up breakfast at Herndon's Amphora Diner Deluxe (the site of a very successful mini reunion I organized back in 1999).

Both of us were excited to be meeting after all the years that had passed. I think Nancy was wondering what it would be like to meet up with someone from her high school days (as

she is thinking about attending the October reunion in San Diego).

Well, the big morning arrived as did a MAJOR snowstorm. I had purposely kept the rendezvous point close to Nancy's home and had the bigger commute that morning. We were supposed to meet at 8:30am and when I saw the snow, I adjusted my departure time to hopefully allow for a timely arrival. Anyone who has ever lived in this DC area probably knows that no matter how much time is allowed, it will take longer.. I stayed in touch with home and Dan relayed messages to Nancy when I knew it would be closer to 9am before I could get there. Well, at 9:30am I pulled up to the diner, went inside, and there she was calmly waiting for me.

We had a nice breakfast and attempted to catch up on almost 48 years.... I thoroughly enjoyed myself and hope that Nancy did also. I told her there is absolutely nothing that compares with a Bushy Park alumni gathering and assured her she would have a great time.

I know everyone will enjoy getting to know Nancy again.

From Sherry Konjura (57)

sherger@juno.com

On St. Patrick's Day Bill Cooper ('57) threw a party at his home and there was a mini-reunion with Bill, Celeste Plitocke Brodigan ('57) and Sherry Burritt Konjura ('57). Pictured are the three with Bill's friend Catherine Hardy and Sherry's husband, Gerry. Bill cooked up a traditional St. Patrick's dinner complete with corned beef and cabbage, mashed potatoes, broiled salmon, soda bread, and all the trimmings! Bill outdid himself, everything was delicious; and we generally stuffed ourselves! We all had a great time and we talked about all of our dear friends who were absent. Celeste reported that many of our

classmates will be able to make the reunion in San Diego this October. It should be a wonderful time in a great location!

Just finished reading the April Issue of Bushy Tales. Re: the photo on page 5, I'm not positive about the identities, however the girl on the left looks a bit like Cynthia Schofield and the girl on the right may have been Edna Gibson.

I can identify the photo on page 6. That was our Basketball Team in 1957. L-R: Coach Grover Cannon, Manager Bob Beverly, Mike Hall, Bill Grable (Rees), Lindsay Irvin, Leroy Ferguson, Bob Stark, Jeff Jowdry, Gerald Upton, Wendell Oren Jones, George Keich, Marshall Kremers, Frank LeGate and James McLean. The picture appeared in the UK Eagle on March 1, 1957 when the team was getting ready to go to Kaiserslautern, Germany for the USAREUR Class A High School Tournament.

Still doing a terrific job on the newsletter, Gary...I admire all the hard work you put into it. Every month brings back a flood of wonderful memories!



Do You Remember?

From Keith Johnson (59)

KeithJ@fieldstone-homes.com

Fred Gruin had some information that was provided in a newsletter on the Halloween event at Trafalgar Square that ran amiss. Following are some additional comments that I could add. Of particular memory, is the comment from one of us regarding the "Show the Brits how to Celebrate Halloween". I think our words for it was something like that. "Yes Fred, I was there." My recollection is the box of soap was far too big to go into the pocket of the trench coat and I held mine inside it for some extended period of time, as you can imagine, appropriately fearful of the Bobbie's expanding their inquiry beyond Richard.

I recall one of the Bobbies saying to us, "If you had done that down in Buckingham Palace, you would have been shot at." I think he was just trying to impress us, but succeeded.

As I recall, it did cause a minor diplomatic incident, as Richard's father was called into the Ambassador's office, where they "shared views." He responded by putting Richard under house arrest, save for school, of course, for several months. Fred, what else do you want to tell us about?

From Gary Brown (62)

jangary@turbonet.com

I rode the bus to Bushey Hall in '58 & '59 for 8th & 9th grade, then went to Bushy Park in fall of '59 for half of 10th grade before we were sent back to the States. I was on the soccer team (we playing English schools twice & won both!), go Trojans! Still have fading memories of the Teen Club, S. Ruislip Air Base, Harrow on the Hill, Tube rides everywhere, horse drawn milk delivery,

getting klinkers out of the coal stove, "penny for the Guy", etc.

From Pat Margaret Grigg Griffin (59)
ferebeemeg@aol.com

I was so thrilled to get in touch with you all from my past. I put all the stuff in a safe place.....at my age a safe place is like a black hole. I will keep hunting and I am sure I will find it. To make amend, this photo is from the Class Trip to Rome - 1959. I am the one in the front with the Norwegian flag. Others in the picture are - Georgann Coleman, Barbara Cameron, Rachel Hockett, unknown, unknown, Marty Terpening



From Fred Abbott (60)
Pfabbott69@aol.com

I did attend Bushy Park for one year as a sophomore. My Dad was stationed at Fairford AFB for three years. 1955 thru 1958. I am not sure I still have my yearbook. I don't remember any names of classmates. Would have to see a list of names. I remember dances in the dormitories. Sunday evening after arriving from Fairford on the bus, we would go to the base movie theater. Some weekends we would get permission to stay over in the dorms. Our British dorm supervisors would take a bunch of us into London for a movie or to sight see. My Dad, Mom, younger brother and I returned to the US and was stationed at

Clinton-Sherman AFB in Oklahoma. I graduated from Elk City High School in 1960. We returned to Omaha, NE and I graduated from the University of Nebraska at Omaha in 1965. Went into the Air Force, served 4 years, returned to Omaha, went to work in the construction business, retired in 1995, and moved to Florida.

From Robert Burdick (60)
Robert_1941@msn.com

I just finished reading the current Bushy Tales newsletter and found two of my 1960 roommates listed, Ronnie Streed and Joe Trudo. I recently got a note from Terry Ennis one of our other roommates. How very interesting after all these years to recapture that moment in time at Bushy Park and especially to renew contact with old roommates.

I read the letter from Frank Janusz and wanted to send this picture of the 1960 baseball team with a picture of "Coach" Janusz. Names I found on the back of the picture include Clarence Freeman, John Hoberg, Paul Wiater, Jerry Pickupancy (sp?), John Tanner and Bill Holt. I believe Bob Percy also played on this team.



This and That

From Diane (Lund) McMahon (58)

jmcmahon@ghg.net

That IS awesome. Thanks for passing the word along.

You may already know this, but:

Heading the 3rd Division, kicking ass and taking names is our own Buford "Buff" Blout III, Major General USA & LCHS Class of 66! Go Bobcats!

From Donald Miller (54)

donaldm1@comcast.net

Here's news for all those upper crust Bushy Park'ers who went to England on the S.S. United States. It's a nice ship but it's no S.S. LaGuardia He He He.

<http://www.cnn.com/2003/TRAVEL/04/15/historic.cruise.ship.ap/index.html>

From Gary L. Brown (62)

jangary@turbonet.com

I attended Bushey Hall in 1957/58 (eighth grade) and 1958/59 (ninth grade), then went to Bushy Park for the last half of 1959. I don't see any mention of Bushey Hall being used as a middle school during those years on any of the web sites. I went through the class lists and really can't remember anyone except one old girlfriend, who I believe I found on the Internet. I guess it was too many kids coming and going in too short a time span. The Bushy Park is a real fog memory-wise, since I was only there from Sept to Dec. '59. It sure was interesting though, reading about it and seeing pictures on the web. Thanks again for sharing the sites with us.

From Danielle Austin (??)

Danielle@sdcoe.k12.ca.us

Danielle mentioned this on one of the Bushy chat lines, and I thought it was interesting and some of us might remember Mr. Abramowitz and find it interesting.

Mr. (Howard) Abromowitz was the print shop teacher. We used to make grilled cheese sandwiches using the embossing conveyor belt set at slow speed. He taught me how to set type (upside down and backwards). AND how to lock the letters in before picking up the frame.

From John Phillips (??)

johphillip@state.pa.us

Let me introduce myself my name is John Phillips my family lived in England from 1956 to 1959. My oldest sister Patricia Ann Phillips graduated from Bushy Park class of 1959. She was also the assistant editor or the School's newspaper. My Older brother George was there in his freshmen, sophomore and part of his junior years and would have graduated from Bushy (LCH) in 1961, if we had stayed longer.

My older sister Margaret Joy attended 4th, 5th and part of 6th grade and I attended 1st, 2nd and part of 3rd grade of the elementary school part of Bushy Park. Sadly my brother George died at the age of 48 on December 12, 1990.

My father is Lt. Colonel. George E. Phillips, who was at the time the executive officer at the Air Force Hospital at Ruislip. This is a story involving my brother George. We were Townies. We lived in the Ealing section of London and all four of us took the bus to school every school day (which was unique I believe in the sense that high school, junior high school and elementary school

students all took the same bus together to school.)

Our bus stop was on Boston Manor Road and our bus driver was an Englishman named Tom. Our bus monitor for the first two years was a high school student also named Tom.

In the early spring of the year, my brother bought a squirt gun at the B.X. and took it to school. I believed he was a freshmen or a sophomore at the time. Anyway, my brother had this squirt gun and he and Tom the bus driver and Tom the bus monitor would engage each other in squirt gun battles on the bus after school while the bus was parked waiting to leave Bushy Park. One day after they had a squirt gun fight my brother squirted the plain-clothes guard at the gate, from one of the buses' windows as the bus left the gate. It turned out that that guard was a member of the London police force (a Bobbie). A complaint was filed and my dad had to bring my brother to Bushy Park for a informal hearing. The guard claimed that my brother's squirt gun was filled with "URRINE" and he wanted to have my brother sent back to the States, which of course meant that my father and all of us would have to be transferred back to the states too. Tom the bus driver was also at the hearing and he refuted the guard's assertion and testified that the guard's statement was nonsense and that the squirt gun was filled with only regular tap water. The authorities believed Tom's testimony.

I remember that night after the hearing; my father took my brother's squirt gun and threw it into the fire of our living room fireplace. Dad told my brother that he could never own another squirt gun and as punishment for his action, he was to walk to and from Pushy Park, which was eight miles each way, every school day for a month. This was from our home on Boston Gardens' road, and he was not allowed to take any public transportation. As a result

my brother had to leave for school around 4:00 a.m. every morning and did not get home until around six or seven p.m. in the evening. By doing this, the minor international incident was thus settled. We remained in England another one or two years with out incident.

Tom the bus monitor was not the bus the next year, I believed he had graduated, and an English woman named Rosie replaced him. As far as I know Tom the bus driver drove the bus until Bushy Park closed on 1962.

My brother used to tell me that the kid's at the High School would have Fog dances to try to invoke fog. I do not know if this was true or not, but if you remember school was not closed much for snow, since there was not much snow for that climate. But many times the school was closed for Fog because the visibility was too low for buses to travel when the fog was so thick. We had Fog Days instead of Snow Days.

Michael Downend (ex-brother-in-law to Elizabeth Manning). I found him at the Bushy Park website. Is anyone the person who he's identifying?

I recall some friend who I believe went to Bushy Park who was planning on a career in show biz. She did puppets or something like that. Unfortunately, I can't recall her name but I can picture her in the Manning's living room in St. John's Wood talking about her plans.

Comments From You Our Readers

From Frank Janusz (Faculty)
FJanusz@cs.com

Just a word to let you know that several grads picked up my name from Bushy Tales and emailed me. Not one of them berated me for wasting their time. Thanks for your efforts. It's

a good feeling to be remembered. I dug out the four editions of Vapor Trails for the first time in years and reviewed the years. Those really were interesting days. Thanks again.

From Marcia Craver Thomas (53)

TxStarmt@aol.com

Hey, you hit pay dirt...I contacted Glynnell Colwick by phone...she was on her way back from Houston and I left a message...when she returned my call and I was on my way back from Houston! Anyway we got together tonight and she was really overwhelmed after all these years...as a matter of fact we found that we have a mutual friend in Dallas...small world for sure...she was really for the BP news so shoot it to her at: gbunch@landam.com (business) or gcbunch@msn.com (home) ----- she is divorced and has been back in Dallas a number of years...she lived in the dorm and remembered a few names that I didn't....I told her about San Diego as well. I plan to write a little something for the newsletter soon. I've some goodies to tell you'all about! Thanks for the news. Wish I could come up with Connie Carpenter and Dick Musgrave...I'll keep trying.

From Greer S Conrad (61)

greer.gsc@juno.com

I have been in touch with Mike Mortensson, Pam Fogg, Bob MacDonald and Bill Kaval. What a treat. Thank you so much.

Stewart "Skip" Hill (58)

StewartJudyHill@aol.com

Bingo!!!!, You found me Patricia. You must be a persistent person and have a very strong desire to get our class together. I must say that I was quite astonished to have received your letter out of the blue. Thank you, for your interest. I have often wondered where and what my classmates from Bushy Park have gone on to become. Although I did not

graduate from Bushy Park, I spent three years at the school. My Dad felt that I should graduate from a high school in the states, so I left England in February "58". In the ensuing 43 years I have been back to England many times. I would be interested in a future newsletter.

From Karen Dempster (61)

Kedempster@aol.com

I am licensed to practice law in Illinois, and am a member of the Illinois bar and the Chicago bar. I came back home (Alaska) to a district that had been notified that it was going into state receivership-or state take-over of the district I became the longest lasting superintendent in this district. I told them they were in good shape now, and I would take the bar exam and practice. I was a teacher and principal, superintendent for almost 30 years before going into law school at 50 years of age. I have not practiced 7 full years in Illinois, so I have to take the bar exam- same in every state- they don't want you bar-hopping- taking an easy (if there is such a thing) bar exam in one state, then transferring to a "harder" state. So, at my tender age, I got to do what younger minds do better, cram!

Frankly, I think I am crazy to be going into another career at this point, but I love working, although I FEEL the Big-Slow-Down peering around the corner. Until the BSD jumps out and pounces on me, I will keep at it. I also have a penchant for getting angry when I see abuse and wanted to be able "sue the bad guys" when necessary- hence the late in life law degree.

From Patand John Phillips (59)

georgep@epix.net

Thank you for the great service you are providing to the alumni of Bushy Park (LCH) high school. You are really doing an awesome

job. It is greatly appreciated, by my sister and myself. You are bringing back very fond memories of a happier time and a happier place. Also many thanks to all of you who engaged in this effort. With Great Appreciation and Thanks!!!

John Gordy (62)

johnmgordy@yahoo.com

Thank you so much for your letter and for taking the time to find me. I did, in fact, graduate from Bushy in 1962, and after all these years had assumed all my classmates were "lost," given that we scattered throughout the world immediately after graduation. My family returned to Travis AFB and I began my freshman year at FSU in Tallahassee. And, in those days, there was really no way to keep up with everyone, as you know.

From Warren Boyd (59)

GDWiegele@aol.com - put Warren Boyd in the Subject line.

Yes I am the Warren Boyd who attended Bushy Park, However, I did graduate in Texas. But I am very interested in a reunion and getting in touch with old friends. My brother Jon and I were there from 55-58 and we lived in the Margate area. If you have been able to get information on anybody that lived in that area of time period, I would appreciate a copy. Ted Albert was my roommate but I had other friends I would be interested in contacting them. My brother passed away two years ago. Thank you for your efforts.

From Helen Hays Olive Pohly (60)

hholive@hotmail.com

We plan to attend the "Gathering" in San Diego in October. There will be two of us. I have recently married after having been a widow for 12 years, and my husband Glenn W. Pohly (retired Army Col.) will attend. He

has a son in San Diego and I have one at Travis AFB (Capt. in Army) so this trip will be doublely fun. Thank you and thanks again for the great job you are doing.

From John Phillips (??)

johphillip@state.pa.us

I just wanted to thank you for the wonderful paper that you and your colleagues produce each month. It brings back a lot of memories. Even though I was just a snot nosed kid, I was old enough to remember my family's experience in England and also my older brother's and sister's experiences when they were in High School there. I remember the Halloween parades, the play "Alice in Wonderland" That was put on by the high school for us elementary school kids. I remember one of the high school boys being dressed-up as Santa Clause and he and others would give ice cream and hand out gifts to the lower elementary school children. I also remember my sister Pat working on the high school play "You Can't Take It With You" and her telling us of her class trip to Rome. I remember my brother making "Gilroy was here" posters. As I said, a lot of memories.

From Penny Ohrman Bernstein (61)

premierevent@charleston.net

Just read over the newsletter quickly and found Edwina Edwards e-mail. She is one of the few people I know from those days. Edwina was an accomplished ballerina and my parents bought us tickets to the ballet. Good memories. Thanks so much.

From Robert Burdick (60)

robert_1941@msn.com

I just finished reading the current Bushy Tales newsletter and found two of my 1960 roommates listed, Ronnie Streed and Joe Trudo. I recently got a note from Terry Ennis

one of our other roommates. How very interesting after all these years to recapture that moment in time at Bushy Park and especially to renew contact with old roommates. Thank you for your efforts in putting together this newsletter. A great job.

From Lynne Fitzgerald Drews (59)
drewsla@essex1.com

First of all, I love receiving the newsletter! Every month I print it out and have kept my copies (at least for the last year) - I really get a laugh out of many of the articles written by former classmates! With that in mind, I recently spoke with Judy (Tinling) Girard (we've kept in touch throughout the years) and she told me she is no longer able to receive the newsletter on her daughter's computer. Because of that, I copied all of my newsletters and sent them out to her. She called me last night to tell me how much fun she's having reading them! I think it's just great that you've put this all together - the years we spent in London were some of the best years of my life and I'm really enjoying reliving them through 'Bushy Tales'. One of these days I'll send some of my own memories along. Thanks so much!

From Hugh P. Arnold (57)
Iris0818@digitalusa.net

I attended Central High School from Sept 1953 until June 1955. That was for grades 9 and 10. We returned to Tampa, Florida and I finished school at Hillsborough High. We were stationed at Mildenhall-Lakenheath A.F.B., therefore I stayed at the dormitory at Bushy Park.

From Michael Lippe (61)
MJLippe@aol.com

I did go to Bushy for a couple of years but did not graduate. I left in 1960 and did my senior

year in the States. I go through London from time to time and took as taxi past the old place a year or so ago, of course it is all torn down, but the cabbie remembered the place.

From Brenda Hickman McFarland (59)
kemcfarland@comcast.net

For two years now I have had a great joy in reading the newsletters and remembering so many classmates and events. The time and effort put into bringing all of us together is most appreciated, such a gift you are giving, Many, many thanks! I am planning on attending the "Gathering" in San Diego in October with my husband, Keith, and hopefully my brother, David E. Hickman (Lakenheath '63) and his wife June. Also, we're hoping our younger sister and her husband will tag along.

I still have my yearbook and a few mementos that will go into my suitcase. Thank you again for your wonderful gift.

From Greer Sells Conrad (61)
greer.gsc@juno.com

Kathy Kelly, Bill Kavel and I are going to try to get together in May. This is just so much fun. We are walking down memory lane. It is amazing how our "collective" memory brings back so much. Keep up the good work, and again thanks for all you are doing.

From Doane Gilson Wylie (62)
DWylie@apu.edu

Doane is also Katherine - I am both! Katherine is my first name, which I have never used, and Doane is my middle name. But BPHS was a DOD school so we always had to go by our first names. (Note from Pat Terpening Owen - thank goodness she used her middle name, or I'd never have found her).

Just read through the faculty - Wow, what memories! I actually ran into Wallace Threlkeld and his wife in the fall of 1970 or

spring of 1971. My husband was in Vietnam and I was living with my folks in London (they were on another Bechtel tour there at the time). I ran into them at the party of a mutual friend somewhere in Surrey. Don't remember anything about the meeting other than to recall thinking that it was a very small world.

I think would like to be included among the "found". I am a librarian in a Christian University here in the Los Angeles area -- decided what I wanted to be when I grew up when I was about 45. (But I never did get beyond 5' tall.) And I would like to get the Bushy Tales.

I remember several of us Bushy Park students going home to the US on the Queen Elizabeth (the old one, not the QE2) and sailing into NY harbor on the morning after Independence Day of 1961. Can't recall if we could see the fireworks the night before, but I loved the trip home with friends. The yearbook pictures are helping me recall many old buddies.

From Jim Faye (60)
jimf128@netscape.net

I received your inquiry letter today and almost fell out of the chair! I didn't think anybody even remembered that school, much less seek people out.... Yes, I did attend from 1955 to 1957 for 8th and part of 9th grade if my memory hasn't failed. Please keep me posted on what is happening.

Lee Gillenwater (60)
LGillenwater@lhs.logan.K12.ut.us

I attended Bushy Park (55-56 & 56-57 Until Mar). My mother taught there. Dad was in the Navy.

From Thomas T Drysdale
overseasschools@juno.com

Hi Gary and greetings to you this time from Wichita, Kansas — site of the Future American Overseas Schools Historical Park. Thanks for the excellent job you have been doing, are doing, and will do to help record the history of educating American children and youth abroad.

From Phil Creator (55)
Creator@pclv.com

A long time ago, Britain and France were at war. During one battle, the French captured an English major. Taking the major to their headquarters, the French General began to question him. The French general asked, "Why do you English officers all wear red coats? Don't you know the red material makes you easier targets for us to shoot at?" In his bland English way, the Major informed the General that the reason English officers wear red coats so that if they are shot, the blood will not show and the men they are leading will not panic. That is why from that day to now all French Army Officers wear brown pants.

