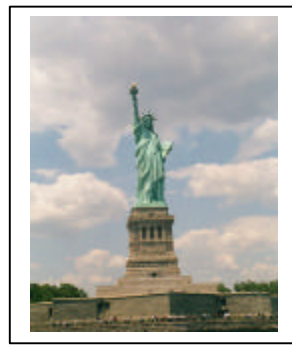




Bushy Tales

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



Issue #3

May 2005

Volume #5

Gary Schroeder (55), Editor gschroeder4@houston.rr.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@atlanticbb.net

1955 - Nancie (Anderson) Weber

nancieT@verizon.net

1956 - Glenda F. Drake

gfdrake@swbell.net

1957 - Shirley (Huff) Dulski

shuffy2@msn.com

1958 - Pat (Terpening) Owen

nemoamasa@worldnet.att.net

1959 - Jerry Sandham

Jsandham@quixnet.net

1960 - Ren Briggs

renpat1671@unedspeed.net

1961 - Betsy (Schley) Slepetz

sbslepetz@erols.com

1962 - Dona (Hale) Ritchie

DonaRitchi@aol.com

**Please note change in 1957 class
representative!!!!**

Roster Changes

New email addresses:

James C. Baker (57)

JBAKER65@satx.rr.com Changed 25 to 65.

Richard Guise (56)

rrguise@bellsouth.net

Dean Foelsing (59)

dfoelsing@sbcglobal.net

Jean Lack Griffing (59)

JeanGriffingHomes@Carolina.rr.com

William S. Husztek (59)

Husztek-markoff@mrisc.com

William "Bill" Percy (61)

bdpercy@sbcglobal.net

Frank Schrieber (62)

s8ikeight@comcast.net

Carol Armstrong Mitchell (62)

Mmitch1@sbcglobal.net

Jack Chapman (62)

Jaxnbevz@sbcglobal.net

Steven J. Klarer (62)

Steve@klarer.net

Melvalyn Smith Springborn (60)

melspring@sbcglobal.net

I now have my own laptop computer and my own account shared with Neil's modem. Here is my new email melspring@sbcglobal.net

I look forward to hearing from you. Neil says he has more friends than me who email (joking - I hope!!). So let's prove him wrong!!! I hope everyone is doing great as we enter this beautiful spring season.

We just had a garage sale yesterday that will absolutely be the last one ever!!! I'm getting to old for this stuff!! It wasn't worth the work, energy, not time. I am looking forward to hearing from everyone.

From Pat Terpening Owen (58)

nemoamasa@worldnet.att.net

The following people have apparently changed their e-mail addresses so those we have are no longer valid. If anyone knows a current e-mail address for anyone, please let me know.

Pat Phillips (59)

Robert Kremers (59)

Rudy Williams (59)

Alan Meyer (60)

Stuart Randall (60)

New Email and new address:

Gary Schroeder (55) Your editor.

gschroeder4@houston.rr.com

Wife – Dee

18100 Nassau Bay Dr. #100

Nassau Bay, TX 77058

Phone (281) 450-4262

Joy (Sickler) Heslin (55)

HWHESLIN@PeoplePC.com

1945 North Walnut Road

Las Vegas, NV 98115

New addresses:

Willard "Bud" Haynes (60)

Bshaynes42@verizon.com

6117 Crestmont Lane

Sachse, Tx 75048

(972) 941-0142

Diane (Lund) McMahon (58)

1904 Danielle Drive
Kerrville, Texas 78028
(830) 896-3195

No e-mail connection until some time in July.

Warren Nybo (61)

312 8th Avenue South

Amboy, MS 18821-5403

William L. "Bill" Fountain (61)

billfountainjr@yahoo.com

20524 Deep Cove Court

Cornelius, NC 28031

Willie" (William H.) Keen (62)

bkeen_apex@yahoo.com

8714 Monument Oak Dr

Boerne TX 78014

(210) 687-1723 home

(210) 385-2493 cell

Paul Wiater (62)

whiferdill@cox.net (home)

Paul.Wiater@faa.gov (work)

3837 Farrcroft Dr.

Fairfax VA 22030-2485

(703) 934-9184

Look Who We Found

Ruth Rosalind "Roz" Davis Zabel (53)

sharkpack@netzero.net

157 Union Avenue, C-2

Campbell, CA 95008

**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 will all join them for the greatest of all reunions

Pauline Rex Nieman Burnside (53)

1/2/1935 - 5/13/2003

Memories of Bushy

From Sherry (Burritt) Konjura (57)

sherger@juno.com

1. My Favorite Teacher? Mrs. Kelly who was teaching Art back then. Rosemary Threlkeld ran a close second.
2. Cigarettes? Unfortunately yes. Started smoking as a Junior and thought I was Oh...so "cool" hanging out in the smoking section of the school yard. I was also at the teen club nearly every Saturday night...and it was rare to find anyone there who didn't smoke! Fortunately, I managed to kick that nasty habit several years ago (hopefully before doing irreparable damage to myself - though I had managed to get up to nearly three packs a day at one time!)
3. Did I marry a Bushy Park student? No. First marriage was to a GI stationed at Ruislip. Had three sons with him before we called it quits.
4. Did I eat at the BP cafeteria? Sometimes for lunch. Most of the time I saved the money I was supposed to have spent on lunch and went to hang out with all the other smokers!
5. Bus Number? Don't remember. But I came from the Southall area each morning.
6. Lost classmates. Not anymore, thanks to Pat et al!!
7. Travel. Went over on the U.S.S. General Patch in October 1955 with my Mom and my younger brother, Duane. Also onboard were Nancy and Bob Rumph. Nancy and I have remained friends ever since. Bob and I started a little "romance" on that voyage, continued it by mail (my Dad was originally based up in Lakenheath/Mildenhall for 8-9 months), and then became a "couple" when Dad transferred to West Drayton and I started classes at Bushy.

Bob and I broke up the next year, but remained friends. I haven't seen him since the spring of 1956, but I do see photos of him occasionally in Nancy's Christmas letters and I'm sure he's seen photos of me. We're both happily married, so don't look for a "rekindling".

The voyage over was one of my nicest memories (i.e. Bob and Nancy and the fun we all had together) and one of my worst memories. The worst part?? Getting seasick every single day! Fortunately, I ate lots of Saltine crackers and drank lots of Pepsi and by mid-day was ready to go have fun.

From Lois Marushak Butler (61)

hdinc@sbcglobal.net

Reading some of the answers to Ellis Young's questionnaire from others, triggered some memories. Thank you.

Favorite Teacher. Mrs. Billington, a very nice and helpful lady.

Cigarettes. We had to be 16 and have permission from our parents to smoke in the dorms and teen club. By sneaking around, I had been lighting up for 2 years by now. Being a parent now, I can't believe that I thought my parents had no clue I was smoking. So armed with my very reasonable speech on smoking I started out by "I know this will be a shock...." Then "all my friends smoke".... Well, you can imagine the rest. It didn't work. It took me from getting home Friday night until Sunday when I was getting on the bus, and my dad said he would send a letter to the school and get me my cigarette rations. I could smoke at school but not at home. I quit in 1972.

I didn't marry a Bushy student. Civilian. The BP cafeteria...few memories, except that it filled the hole. None of us had much of a weight problem.

I don't remember my bus number, but it was red. Wow. The bus rides...We were from Lakenheath and by the time we got home we had the weekend planned, dates made when we got back to school and what clothes we were taking back. The fish and chips and how did those bus drivers ever put up with us?

Classmates. I found out that my good friend Jackie Cates had passed away. But the old Lakenheath gang I wonder about. Jackie's sister Roxie, Lee Alton, Ronnie and Denny Streed, "Bucky" Schmidt, Pat Guidry, Jerry Pickenpaugh, Guy Knight and others.

Getting there. What a trip. The family, Mom, Dad, brother (Glen) and I left on the Darby. Nothing like an ocean voyage. Except of course if you have uncontrollable hair and get seasick. I was the fuzzy headed girl on the rail for two weeks. They had dorms set up on the ship for the "older kids". I was starting the ninth grade and my parents thought I was too young. Little did I know? We arrived at South Hampton and from there to Lakenheath. We had to stay at a converted "estate" for three months until base housing became available. I loved that, dining room, no dishes, no cooking, and no cleaning the room.

Thanks so much for the newsletter. I enjoy it very much.

From Your Editor

Can anyone name these two teachers? Notice both are looking down – didn't want to make it too easy for you. ☺



This and That

From Judy (Risler) Covington (60)
LCBS1960@aol.com

I was just re-reading the old newsletters and saw where you had suggested, back in 01, a cruise! I think that's a great idea, and think it would be one worth exploring further now that most everyone is familiar with cruises.

From Jack Fisher (61)
jack@isleofmaui.com

After living in Europe for so many years as a teenager, I guess I never figured out how to live in the "Land of the great PX." Which is why I came to Maui in 1974 for a two-week vacation -- AND NEVER LEFT!! I haven't returned to the mainland US since January 1991.

I'm a 1961 Bobcat, with extraordinarily fond memories of life in London as a teenager in the late '50s and early '60s. For me it was absolutely the best of times. I was a commuter student, living in Pinner, Middlesex., riding a very nice motor coach to school each day with all of my friends.

My father, an Air Force Mustang Captain, was assigned to a London posting from his OSI duties in Ft. Holabird, MD. My parents and the four of us brothers had been on a rare summer vacation to my maternal grandparents' rural homestead near Crowley, TX, a small town probably now incorporated in to greater Fort Worth, when the orders to London came in late 1957.

My father returned to Baltimore to pack up the household goods and depart for London to find a suitable home for the family; my mother and the four of us kids stayed in Fort Worth until we finished the first semester of yet another school. I attended 17 schools in my 12 student

years. This time it was Fort Worth Technical High School, where I excelled at Photography and failed Algebra.

We flew in a TWA Constellation to Dover AFB, with a stop in Keflavik before flying over Shannon Ireland and on to London's Gatwick airport. I can remember the vivid green of the countryside as we flew over Great Britain -- how very different from the dry plains of Texas, where a long drought had leached every drop of moisture from the surroundings and all was dead and brown and baked well done. And thus began a three year adventure as an American teenager in London, and another year in Naples, Italy.

Between LCHS at Bushy Park, the American Youth Association teen club at West Ruislip, the bowling alley where I was a pin-setter for \$.10 per line and pool tables of the EM Club at South Ruislip, and the teen club at The Columbia Club in central London, I was seldom home. Ah, the wonders of the London Underground and Bus system! Just about anywhere for thrupence ha'penny.

I earned the money to buy my first electric guitar as an extra in the movie "Lolita," working with such luminaries as the great Stanley Kubrick, James Mason, Shelly Winters, Sue Lyon, Peter Sellers, and Bill Bixby. Our art teacher, Mr. Abramowitz, had friends in the creative community. When the word came down that Kubrick needed "real American teenagers" for the Prom scene in his production of the Vladimir Nabakov novel, he promptly picked a dozen or so of us students for the part.

And, of course, I was constantly surrounded by a terrific group of kids: Bob Desloge, Dave Ludeman, Jerry Bijold, Peter Junker, the son of an engineer from Hungary who had fled to London when the Soviets invaded his homeland in 1956. Pete had a fantastic car, an

Armstrong Siddley saloon which was quite luxurious. Desloge drove the family '59 VW Bus, which had no fuel gauge, so one had to keep an accurate accounting of mileage. Ludeman drove his father's "crispy" MG Magnette. Me? I never learned to drive until I was 19 and in the Navy in Panama -- but that's another story. Visit this LondonCentral.org link to see some of my great photos from "the day."

<http://londoncentral.org/classreps/61co/jackfisher61.htm> Two days after graduation from LCHS, my father retired from USAF and took a job doing the same job (special investigator) with the Navy in Naples, Italy. So we crammed the family of six (plus 13 suitcases) into a '56 Hillman Minx and drove to Italy in the summer of '61.

I joined the Navy in December and they flew me back to Great Lakes Naval Training Center for Boot Camp and Journalist school. From there in '62 it was on to Panama for a 2-year tour in the Canal Zone as a photojournalist, newspaper editor and bi-lingual radio-TV news announcer, then back to DC to finish my service in the Pentagon.

There in DC I found Bob Desloge again, along with a batch of other guys whose fathers had moved up the military hierarchy and were now senior officers in Washington. We mostly raced sports cars, tore down sports cars, rebuilt sports cars, ripped up town in sports cars, etc. And drank as much beer as possible.

I returned to school at St. Mary's College in Southern Maryland, working my way through as a lay-out editor on the local weekly newspaper. Later, marriage for about 6 years - no kids. It's been more than 30 years since the divorce and I hardly remember anything about her. I worked for a bunch of Govt. contractors doing software and technical publication support for major military systems acquisitions. Then I moved to Phoenix AZ and

opened my own business selling Native American jewelry, pottery, basketry, rugs, etc., to rich collectors on the East Coast.

Then, in 1974 I came to Maui for a two-week vacation -- and never left. About 8 years later I woke up one morning and the thought came into my head: "I wonder what ever happened to my house in Phoenix, the car in the garage, the furniture, the mortgage, the credit cards, etc." I never did find out, and I don't really care. Life here on Maui has been a truly amazing adventure, mostly as a working musician, recording engineer, concert sound engineer. I had two music instrument retail stores for a while, one here on Maui and the other in Honolulu. It took me a few years to realize that I really liked to play music but hated the "business" of music. Hence my migration to the real estate business. As a sole proprietor Broker I have only a home office, with most of my business coming from my Internet web site <http://IsleOfMaui.Com> and 30 years worth of friends and contacts on the island.

I have been a daily practitioner of Ashtanga Yoga, a very vigorous and aerobic form, since 1978. I teach privately here on Maui to visitors and local residents alike. Had to endure a complicated bit of open heart surgery four years ago, including strokes, seizures and a new mechanical aortic valve. Still practicing and teaching yoga, and, at age 61, I'm stronger and healthier than ever. And, of course, I'm still playing Rock & Roll and Rhythm & Blues guitar and bass with two bands: "Bobbie Dee & the Stereotypes" (215 R&B songs and ballads), and "The Toasters," a four-piece retro instrumental surf rock band with about 60 songs in our repertoire.

My next goal is to still be playing electric guitar and practicing Ashtanga Yoga when I'm 90. If you happen to come to Maui, look me

up. I know we could kill an hour or two talking about London.

From Walter Costa (54)
grtwaldo@tstar.net

Here's one I wrote that was published in '97. My friends and I were often up before dawn in those days and in the dark our aircraft would be clawing for altitude on cold autumn mornings. We all had open cockpits at the time. Some of us would be freezing our butts off, but just after the sun breached the sky above the mountains, the colors snaking their way around the clouds and into the valleys were breathtaking. We would form into a tight formation of six or seven aircraft and just gaze in wonder at the panoramic beauty developing before our eyes. Then in a few moments it would be gone as dawn completed it's cycle. Those were some of the most memorable moments of my life.

Morning Flight

In the cool crisp
of a lovely dawn
I join the eagles
and greet the sun

See Yah next month. Wally '54

From Ellis Young (58)
eyoungf64@cox.net

Given that most former students and faculty are not sure of what would be of interest to readers of the newsletter, I propose that we ask "Questions of the Month", for example:

Faculty:

Are there any students that you remember that were special or your favorites?
Tell us about your teaching career after Bushy.

Students:

Did you ever skip school? Were you caught?
(It's okay to confess after 40 some years ago.)
Do you know of any former Bushy students
that died in Vietman?

Send future question suggestions to the editor.

From Sherry (Burritt) Konjura (57)
shenger@juno.com

Here's something fun for the next newsletter:

WHO WROTE THIS? (Hint: written by a
Junior in 1956-57)

THE BALLAD OF THE BATHROOM

Toilet bowl, oh toilet bowl
Toilet bowl so round and full
Toilet bowl, have you a soul?
Tell me now, oh toilet bowl;

Toilet bowl, what could be worse
Than people who are so perverse
As not to love your form so terse
A horn of plenty in reverse;

They claim that beauty is their goal
In search of it they strive and pull
But they are blinder than a mole
They love you not, oh toilet bowl.

You're as democratic as can be
All must often come to thee
Kings and clods all pay your fee
One penny,....you are never freee;

We find you moving with every train
You cross the ocean by airplane
Providing rest for a weary brain
And afterwards we pull the chain;
Oh dazzling lovely toilet bowl
Fulfilling forever your humble role
Your splendid whiteness stirs the soul
Oh magnificent beautiful toilet bowl!

From Coco (Guertin) Lajoie (55)
Mondo19341@aol.com

Perhaps a good thing to put in the newsletter.

Read and Learn!

Sometimes symptoms of a stroke are difficult
to identify. Unfortunately, the lack of
awareness spells disaster. The stroke victim
may suffer brain damage when people nearby
fail to recognize the symptoms of a stroke.
Now doctors say a bystander can recognize a
stroke by asking three simple questions:

*Ask the individual to SMILE.

*Ask him or her to RAISE BOTH ARMS.

*Ask the person to SPEAK A SIMPLE
SENTENCE.

If he or she has trouble with any of these tasks,
call 9-1-1 immediately and describe the
symptoms to the dispatcher.

After discovering that a group of non-medical
volunteers could identify facial weakness, arm
weakness and speech problems, researchers
urged the general public to learn the three
questions. They presented their conclusions at
the American Stroke Association's annual
meeting last February. Widespread use of this
test could result in prompt diagnosis and
treatment of the stroke and prevent brain
damage.

**BE A FRIEND AND SHARE THIS
ARTICLE WITH AS MANY FRIENDS AS
POSSIBLE.** It could save their lives.

From Michele (Linda) Roberts Jenkins (62)
catspaw@palmnet.net

Michele sent me a couple of issues of the 1962
newspaper. They were copies from late in the
year, and there was a great deal of information

in them. She sent a couple of extra copies, so if anyone would like a copy let me know and I'd be more than happy to send them to you. Thank you Michele for sending them. Pat

Thanks again for your hard work and enthusiasm! I am happy to help.
Michele

From Ruth Rosalind "Roz" Davis Zabel (53)

sharkpack@netzero.net

I am anxious to read all the past newsletters. Once again thank you. To find all this at this time in my life (70 years old) is such a gift. I just wish I knew about it earlier. You have my permission to print this and my e-mail address in a future newsletter. The sharkpack@netzero.net e-mail address is because I live in the Sharks Ice Hockey town. Although as you know from the news there is no hockey this year. My daughter and I are very avid ice hockey fans and got very involved in the Shark Foundation volunteer situation. I am a member of the Hammerhead Booster Club. Although I haven't done much traveling, the club does a lot. They plan trips to different hockey games during the season. I've been to a couple (Canada, Los Angeles, Sacramento, and some other places close by).

In regards to Pete Garrison. I was on my way to visit my step aunt and uncle in Holly, Michigan and was waiting at the Greyhound bus depot in Detroit. I looked up and saw this guy in an Air Force Uniform and thought he looked familiar. He was walking down the step in the station. So I hurried and went down the steps and looked up and there was Pete. We had a short visit as he was going one way and I another. But however short I'm glad I had that visit with him.

I've enjoyed reading things on the web site. I have a lot more catching up to do with the

newsletters, etc. I'm still learning how to use the Internet so it takes me awhile.

I have really been going down memory lane reading past newsletters and anything else I find on the home web site for Bushy. Still have a lot of newsletters to read. I wish I had known about this group before. What a wonderful and great job you are doing. Being a "townee" and not one of the "in" crowd I wasn't involved in a lot of activities. Also had a very strict stepfather and was not allowed to go a lot of places or stay out late when I did, and having left right after graduation I see I missed a lot. I do remember the long bus rides (I lived in South Ruislip in a duplex on this big estate - lived next to the caretaker). I did manage to get to the teen club in downtown London. I was a little older than most of the kids in my class. Not because I failed classes (I skipped my Junior year). I did 19 schools and it took me 9 years to do 12 grades. This was because of WWII (I was in Manila, Philippine Islands when the war broke out). My biological father was in the Army (CWO) - retired, my uncle was in the Navy - retired, and my stepfather was Air Force - retired. So I do come from a military background. I married a guy in the Air Force (thought he was a career guy) but found out after we were married that he could hardly wait to get out (I would not have married him if I had known). I wanted the military life. I wanted to let you know and the editor too how much I am enjoying my walk down memory lane.

Letters to the Editor

From Nancy Reed Robinson (56)

Nrobinin@cs.com

I was thrilled to find Jane Cram 57 and her sister Robin 56 in the latest Bushy Tales. What a lovely gift. I have already sent messages to both of them. I thank you for that find. Now I have lost Kaye Jones 56 since she changed her email address. It used to be TwoJones but now

it is not. (NOTE from Pat Terpening Owen: **Can anyone help Nancy? I have the same email addy as she does. Does anyone have a current one for Kaye?**)

From Wanda (Castor) DeVary (58)
mumszie@tampabay.rr.com

The newsletters are now available on the BP site. I do not know what happened to the text font but on mine it has changed for some reason. I will try to get this figured out and fix it. Meanwhile the site is available. We will be moving soon too and I do not know if I am going to be able to keep up this site. Soooooo you might put in your newsletter that you are looking for someone to take over the site. You can ask Bob Harrold or Pat if they know of anyone that might be interested. I am not real good at this so I am not sure if I will be able to answer questions regarding it but I will certainly try. I just keep puttering around until I figure it out and then I can't remember what the devil I did!

I believe that we will be moving between now and November of this year. We have already bought another place in northern Florida but it depends on how long it takes to sell the property we have here. I want to keep working until November if I can. Depends on how my body holds out! Anyway once I get moved I am not sure I am going to get internet access. I rarely use it now and it seems an expense that we can do without since I don't use it much.

From Joy (Sickler) Heslin (55)
HWHESLIN@peoplepc.com

I want to thank you for doing all you do for all of us. Yesterday I came home to find a letter from an old friend (51 Years ago) His wife was looking for me as he had wanted to know how I was and what had happed to me. Well we are reunited because she found me in

Bushy Tales. I thought he had passed away years ago. What a surprise. We are corresponding thought e-mail. Thanks. By the way we have moved again.

New address: Joy (Sickler) Heslin (55)
1945 North Walnut Road
Las Vegas, NV 98115
email: HWHESLIN@PeoplePC.com

This might sound familiar, will it is. We are back in Las Vegas working at the same Mini Storage. We will be here till next summer. We then plan to go back to Ogden, UT. I would love to hear from old friends.

From Mike Murphy (58)
OLDSALT1223@aol.com

Thanks Gary and congrats. You look good. Judy and I just got back from Tulsa, Oklahoma visiting a friend. Next is Orlando and then May 2nd to Vegas for a mini class reunion with Ren Briggs, Jerry Kelly and others. We are going to DC for the reunion in October. I remember the 3 guys in that picture. I was never that cool though. I do remember trying to comb my hair like Ronnie Streed. Didn't work. My little brother George did it much better than me. I loved that time though

From Pat (Terpening) Owen (58)
nemoamasa@worldnet.att.net

As space permits, I'm asking Gary to publish the names of a class each month. I'm going to publish what information I have on those still missing, and if anyone has any information that would help in locating them it would be appreciated. If anyone would like to contact someone who's been found, let me know and I'll get the information to you.

CLASS OF 1955

FOUND

Nancie Anderson Weber - California

Eleanor G. "Missy" Bennett Marlow - Texas
 Jerry Lane Berry - Colorado
 Ferdinand C. "Fred" Bidgood - Virginia
 Marianna H. Bramlitt Glantzberg - Florida
 Marilyn A. Burch Harkey - Oklahoma
 Eleanor "Betsy" Campbell Thomas - California
 Thomas Carroll - Lives in the Washington, DC area (can be contacted through his brother - Kevin)
 Antony Chapman - California
 Robert A. Coppa - California
 Philip "Phil" Creasor - Nevada
 Charles "Hal" Dayhuff - Georgia
 Robert A. Dropp - Washington
 Mary J. Eaton Fout - California
 Coralee "Coco" Guertin Lajoie - Massachusetts
 Karen L. Harvey Petroni - Nevada
 Edward "Ted" D. Hopkins - Arizona
 Alice G. Jackson - Oklahoma
 David E. Kremers - Washington
 Robert Kulesh - California
 Ruth Lund Bethea - Virginia
 May Arvie Martin St. Bernard - Michigan
 Penelope M. Mele Madison - California
 Patricia A. Miller Hodges - North Carolina
 Thomas G. Moncrieff, Jr. - Florida
 Victor C. Nielson - South Dakota
 Dianne Pendergrass Hopkins - Georgia
 Donald E. Peters - North Carolina
 Alan Phillips - Belgium
 Donald Pohl - Texas
 Gerald "Gary" Schroeder - Texas
 Richard "Rick" Schroeder - West Virginia
 Jonathan "Jon" Searles - Texas
 Leola "Joy" Sickler Heslin - Utah
 Henry K. Speed - Oklahoma
 Jeanne Thomsen Fleming - California
 Fred W. Tims - New York
 Priscilla Wilder Ambrose - Maine
 Joseph Wolfe - Virginia

The following from the Class of 1955 are deceased:

Joel W. Brown, Mary Lou DeCoursey, Joyce C. Ford Williams, Deronne Meinecke, Lynn Pinneo, Beverly Robinson, Henry Rumble, John Tartar, Cari Williams

The following from the Class of 1955 are still 'MISSING'

Anita Anderson - Father Captain C.H. Anderson, Jr., brother Nicky (Nicholas?), Earl Anderson - from California, Douglas Beach, Ed Benson, Lonnie Campbell, Thomas Campbell, Kathleen Casey - from Nebraska, Elaine Marie "Squirt" Coddair - from Massachusetts, Joseph Cox, Edward Garcia, Joy Grantham, Sarah Grantham, James Grinnell, Mary Jane Grinnell, Pete Hassell, Grace Hoffman, Lura Hurley, Sue Ann Johnson, Robert Johnston, Betty Jones, Marion Kimball, Ronald Larson, Angela May, Jacqueline McCloud Dean - husband Dale, Nancy McNeal, Bonnie McNeeley/McNeely - Birthday August 12 - Father MSgt. W. R. McNeeley/McNeely, Merrienne/Maryann Meeter - Father Lt. Colonel Anthony L. Meeter (deceased - 1908-1974), Robert/Rober Michaels, Warren Morgan, Ellen Nolan, Patsy Jean Pearson, Donald Pierce, Donald Price, John Shearon, Ray Short, Norman Smith, Joyce Snyder - Brother Fred?, Robert Stephens - Father Lt. N.E. LaMarr (anyone possibly know what his first name might be?), Dewitt Thompson, Carol Von Sassenscheid, Krystyna Warren, Kay Williams, Kirk Williams, Joyce Wilson - Birthday August 12, Earlene Young