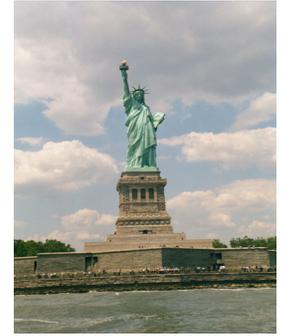




Bushy Tales

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



Issue #6

August 2011

Volume #11

Gary Schroeder (55), Editor gschroeder4@att.net
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@verizon.net



1955 - Nancie (Anderson) Weber
nancieT@verizon.net



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



1957 - Shirley (Huff) Dulski
shuffy2@msn.com



1958 - Pat (Terpening) Owen
CHS1958@sbcglobal.net



1959 - John "Mike" Hall
MGHall@Q.com



1960 - Ren Briggs
rpbjr@frontiernet.net



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



1962 - Dona (Hale) Ritchie
DonaRitchi@aol.com

Reminders

1. We'd love to be able to remember everyone's maiden and married names and the year they graduated. Unfortunately, we can't, so when you send a note for the newsletter (or just a note), please remember to put both your married and maiden name (and if you used another name at Bushy, include that also), also the year you graduated. Thanks.

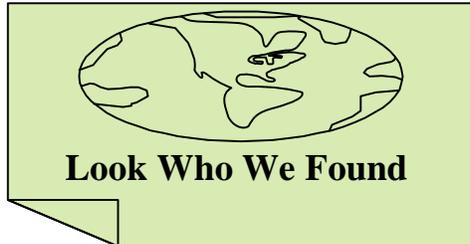
2. If you stop receiving the newsletter, it's probably not because Gary stopped publishing it. It's because your e-mail address bounced back, and without it we're not able to get the newsletter to you. Therefore, if you're going to be changing you're e-mail address please let us know so we can change it in our lists. Thanks

Roster Changes

New Email address:

Stuart Randal (60)

Yank1703@gmail.com



Margaret "Peggy" (Jones) Howe (59) no picture available

pjhowe01@gmail.com

I attended Central High my freshman year. Class of '59. My name was Margaret "Peggy" Jones, I was Vice President of the Freshman Class. I just found your web site and noted that you have Class Reunions.

I would love information about the next Gathering for the classes of '58 and '59.

I live north of Atlanta, Georgia and my name is Peggy Howe.

It would be fun to see some of those people I knew all those many years ago.

Memories of Bushy



Walt "Curly" Hunt (56)

walt6238@hotmail.com

In the fall of 1952 a gang of otherwise delinquent male students at Bushy Park gathered together to form the first soccer team of

the high school. At this point, some 60 years later, I remember no names. Only a few partial memories.

We got a faculty sponsor. Who was it? There were enough of us to form the team. How many?

Eleven? I think we fielded a whole team. We practiced almost every day. We learned the rules. Somewhat. It was all new to us.

Our first game was with an English school (duh!). I think they trounced us thoroughly. I'm not sure we played another game. I don't know. And I'm not sure I remember. My father was transferred to Frankfurt mid-year.

I remember the English kids we played against were brutal. They violated all the rules, kicked the sh*t out of our ankles, blocked us with all their body weight, spun us around, bullied us into the ground, and generally did all within their ability to belittle us. And they did. I think the game was so ridiculous we stopped keeping score.

Our cheerleader squad was on the sidelines. One of their cheers was "Yoo hoo, Curly, we love your legs!" I was thrilled. I think I still am.



Pat (Terpening) Owen (58)

nemoamasa@sbcglobal.net

Some things that stick out in my memory from my time spent at Bushy Park. Do you have any?

I remember Mr. Law (Senior English) coming to class on Robert Burns birthday in a kilt..

I remember Miss Hines (Junior English) reading Edgar Allen Poe to us and reading "John Brown's Body'....

I remember Mr. Dickinson (Latin) throwing chalk at the students...

I remember Al Martin (57) coming through the roof of the girls dorm (right in front of our room) and Jan Toliver (59) coming down the hallway wrapped in a towel (she'd just come back from a shower) and going up to the Air Policeman who'd come to investigate, and asking him, 'Don't you think you're

in the wrong dorm." Poor guy turned 85 shades of red.....

I remember the time we went to see a play in London and we always went to Wimpy's in Picadilly afterward. We were waiting for the bus to pick us up when the 'ladies of the night' who roamed that area shouted out to us some unkind things, 'like does your mother know you're out this late', and more. The Bobbys across the road were watching, but the bus came by about then and Judy Szalai (58), the last one on and reached in her purse and grabbed a ha'penny and shouted back as she threw it at them,' Here I hope this makes up for any losses you had tonight.'..

I remember my first Guy Fawkes night in London. Don't know where we were going but it was some dorm activity, and I remember the fireworks. Didn't have the slightest idea what was going on until someone explained it...

I remember that the year I lived in the dorm we dorm students had to go to school on fog days, but the town students didn't. The next year when I was a town student, they changed the rules and the dorm students didn't have to go to school if the town students didn't....

I remember Darby Grimes (60) making a nose warmer for Terry Hays (59) as his nose was always cold....



Reunion Information

This and That

(Editors Note: Update on Father Pete: He is slowly healing. He will probably start his

radiation/chemo in August. Is getting out and about some.



Pat (Terpening) Owen (58)
nemoamasa@sbcglobal.net

I was at the library the other day, and there's a volunteer there who will ask patrons a trivia question and see who can answer it.

This week's question: Where was the world's first traffic light installed? **(Editors Note: the answer is at the end of this issue but no peeking ☺)**

John and I celebrated our 50th wedding anniversary on July 15, and the coincidence is that Helga Blanton (57) Pepper and her husband Duane were married on the same day and same year so are also celebrating their 50th this year.



Sean (Carr) McMahon (58)
seanloumcmahon@gmail.com

Brian started a rapid decline last Sunday evening. Last rites on Thursday and passed away on Friday. I brought his ashes home today and we will have a funeral mass at the AF Academy the middle of July so everyone can make arraignments to be here. I am unbelievably blessed with the most loving, kind, supportive eight children ten grandchildren and two great grandsons imaginable and I am so grateful! We truly appreciate your prayers.



Brenda (Hickman) McFarland (59)
From her Son

My mother, Brenda McFarland, asked that I reach out to in regards to her medical condition. She is going to reach out to her closest friends from Bushy Tales, however she was hoping that you could include the information in the monthly newsletter.

We've setup a Caring Bridge site for people to follow her condition and provide "virtual support". Brenda will be checking the guestbook for encouragement!

<http://www.caringbridge.org/visit/brendamcfarland>
On May 20, 2011, Brenda suffered from a mild

heart attack, a right sided stroke (affecting the left side of the body). During her treatment she was also diagnosed with stage 3B non-small cell Aden carcinoma in the left lung and the left and right lymph nodes. She had another setback on June 3rd with a second mild heart attack and right sided stroke.

On June 23rd she received her first of three chemo treatments. While we know this type of cancer is not curable, we're hoping to get as much time as possible, so the encouragement will help. Anything you can do is greatly appreciated!

Regards,
Aran McFarland (son)
aranmcfarland@gmail.com



Robert "Bob" Hurt (61)
Bhurt@houston.rr.com

Lois passed away today (Saturday, July 9, 2011) at 1:30 PM. Both Chip and I were with her. She was pain free and comfortable for her final hours. Mercifully she was able to get through this without prolonged suffering or misery.

Thanks to everyone for your prayers, calls, concerns, and just being there. We can never thank you enough. Bob (Lois service is the 15th in Woodland, TX at 1:30. If any of you are close to that area and want information, let me know)

Appreciate your prayers and concern.



Phoebe Ford (57)
pford@aol.com

Dearest Gary- just want to say thank you

again for all your efforts in keeping the Bushy "glue" alive- you are much appreciated and I'm sure not told often enough.

Just rec'd an invitation to the reunion my parents went to every year (315th Bomb Wing-WW II- my Dad was on the last mission- 2 days after Hiroshima.) The B-29 crew(Slicker 49) had unspoken agreement to ignore the radio message- if it should come- to turn around and return to home base on Guam without completing the mission to bomb Japan(an end to the war was expected anytime.) It came, they ignored it, dropped their load and went home. There is a book-The Last Mission: The Secret History of WW II's Last Battle- written by Jim Smith, one of the mission's radio operators that 's been made into a movie by that title and is shown on the History Channel from time to time.

The reunion is now held for and by the children of the airmen of the 315th. I hope the Bushy reunions continue for a very long time!!



Patti (Fawbush) Webb (58)
teapartypattiwebb6@gmail.com

Thank you for all the work you do on the newsletter. Every month I think about what I might contribute. But alas, I can think of nothing to write that my fellow classmates might be interested in reading. But I do read about the adventures of those who do share. I lead a fulfilled life with family and friends.

My husband Henry and I spend a lot of time with our children and grandchildren. We also travel regularly to Jacksonville, Florida to share in the care of my 93 year old mother. Each year we vacation with long-time college friends. The rest of the time we are teaching in our church. Thank you again for keeping us in touch with others.



Carol (Smith) Benjamin (59)
carolbenjamin41@att.net

Gary,
Thank you once again for all your hard work in giving us Bushy Tales. I always look forward to reading every issue.

Margaret "Peggy" (Jones) Howe (59) no picture available

pjhowe01@gmail.com

I saw in the Bushy Park newsletter that Susie Thompson was looking for me. She also asked about me on the Military Brats web site and my sister, who also attended Central High, forwarded her information to me and we have been in touch. So great to reconnect with my "Best Friend" of so long ago.

Answer to Pat Owens trivia question:

Roads were invented about 4,000 B.C. and since then we have enjoyed almost 6,000 years of care free commuting until...

In the 1800's J P Knight invented the traffic light and in 1868 at the intersection of George and Bridge Streets, near the House of Commons in England, the world's first traffic light began frustrating commuters.

The first traffic light was manually operated by turning a lantern and had only red and green signals and resulted in the world's first traffic light accident when it exploded and the operator was injured.

America enjoyed an extra few years of traffic light-free commuting until one was placed in Detroit in 1919.

I can't remember seeing a traffic light in London when I lived there (I'm sure I saw one, but can't remember one). Can anyone remember seeing a traffic light in London and if so where?

Filler time ☺

Perks of reaching 50 or being over 60 and heading towards 70!

01. Kidnappers are not very interested in you.
02. In a hostage situation you are likely to be

released first.

03. No one expects you to run--anywhere.
04. People call at 9 PM and ask, "did I wake you?"
05. People no longer view you as a hypochondriac .
06. There is nothing left to learn the hard way.
07. Things you buy now won't wear out.
08. You can eat supper at 4 PM.
09. You can live without sex but not your glasses.
10. You get into heated arguments about pension plans.
11. You no longer think of speed limits as a challenge.
12. You quit trying to hold your stomach in no matter who walks into the room.
13. You sing along with elevator music.
14. Your eyes won't get much worse.
15. Your investment in health insurance is finally beginning to pay off.
16. Your joints are more accurate meteorologists than the national weather service.
17. Your secrets are safe with your friends because they can't remember them either.
18. Your supply of brain cells is finally down to manageable size.
19. You can't remember who sent you this list.
20. And you notice these are all in Big Print for your convenience.

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