A letter from the Editor

Someone once said: “In life you get to choose your friends, but your family you’re stuck with for life.” During my life I have had many friendships, and for a number of reasons some have lasted longer than others, but I value all of them. As for family, I am humbled, honored, privileged and blessed to be a part of the most wonderful, loving, caring, and supportive family this world has ever seen – the Bushy Park Family.
To say I was surprised, humbled, and little embarrassed, (OK, a lot embarrassed and some tears) by the presentation of the plaque, box and the gift cards at the reunion in San Antonio for doing what I have always considered a “Labor of Love” would be an understatement. It has always been important to me to do whatever I could to keep our Bushy Family connected and the newsletter was the only way I could think of. From your letters to the editor and your emails I knew you were enjoying it but I never realized that it meant so much to all of you. I have tried for the last few days to put into words what I am feeling, but words cannot convey the love and gratitude I feel for each and every one of you, our truly remarkable Bushy Family. Thank You from the bottom of my heart.

I hope to have a couple of articles and lots of pictures from the reunion in San Antonio and Las Vegas for the June issue.

**Roster Changes**

**New email addresses**

Greer (Sells) Conrad (61)
[greer.gsc@gmail.com](mailto:greer.gsc@gmail.com)

Karen Kay (Branyan) Stokes (56)
[Karenstokes@earthlink.net](mailto:Karenstokes@earthlink.net) (No picture available)

Carolyn L. (DeVaughn) Floyd (56)
[d.floyd297@comcast.net](mailto:d.floyd297@comcast.net)

Murray Black (56)
[murgin@verizon.net](mailto:murgin@verizon.net)

**Classmates that were lost but now are found**

Barbara Leilani (DeVaughn) Dunker (54)

From her son Stephen Dunker

My name is Stephen Dunker and I am Barbara (Lani) LeiLani DeVaughn’s son. She met my father, Maj. Edward Hubert Mark Dunker (USAF) at the University of Maryland where she was a USAF ROTC cadet for a couple of years. They married when he was commissioned in the Air Force so she left U of M and went on to have 3 children. They divorced in 1973 when we were stationed at Ellsworth AFB outside Rapid City, South Dakota and she moved back to Shalimar, Florida where we owned a home. She graduated from the University of West Florida in Pensacola with a degree in Psychology and passed away a couple of years later in 1980 at the age of 44. Her death grieves me to this day because she was the kindest and one of the most intelligent people who I’ve ever known. She is buried in at Beal Memorial Cemetery located in Fort Walton Beach, Florida, a larger town adjacent
to Shalimar, FL). Here is a link to her grave and you will notice that her name was accidentally misspelled. Here death was sudden and those involved were extremely distressed which is why the mistake occurred.
http://www.findagrave.com/cgi-bin/fg.cgi?page=gr&GRid=14302419. I was in the USMC stationed in Hawaii at the time and flew 14 hours to arrive in time for her death and funeral.

You will probably find it interesting that she was the first female “Layreader” at St. Simons on the Sound Episcopal Church in Fort Walton Beach. She also co-owned a small business named Poor Richard’s Almanac with a woman named Nancy Reed who was also married to a USAF officer. She also volunteered for Meals on Wheels for years. She was a ferocious reader and even had her own library of books. Another interesting thing that she did was that she loaned a Vietnamese refugee family of 9 people, $9,000 in 1976 to help them transition to life in America. She did this and we were not rich at all.

We moved from Silver Springs, Maryland (where my older sister and I was born) in 1960 to San Antonio (Randolph AFB) for a little more than a year, then with me and my older sister to her father’s home in Birmingham, England while our dad did his 1st tour in the Vietnam War. Her father was Col. Andrew DeVaugh and Gen. Curtis LeMay’s CFO during WWII. We returned from England and moved back to the USAF base in San Antonio where my younger sister was born. We stayed there 2 years and then moved to Keesler AFB in Biloxi, Mississippi for 2-3 years, then to Shalimar, FL in 1968, then to Rapid City in 1971 and back to Shalimar (Fort Walton Beach) in 1973.

My older sister Sandra (Sandy) Joslyn lives in Baton Rouge, Louisiana and she has 8 children. My younger sister is Heidi Dunker and she lives in Quincy, California and has one son. I also have one son, Lucas Dunker, and we live in Phoenix, Arizona. I noticed that Lyn (Peterson) Stinnet (58) owns a home in Gilbert, Arizona which is not far from where I live. I even used to have an office in her neck of the woods (Gilbert, AZ), or should I say "neck of the desert!"

It would be wonderful if you had any interesting stories about Lani and you are welcome to call if you want to talk instead of write. I still have her original valedictorian speech that she gave at London Central HS. I recall it started off talking about Waves on a Beach.

Stephen Eng (58)

Obituary

Stephen Richard Eng, 73 years old, died April 2, 2014 at Trinity Mission Health and Rehab in Southeast Portland, OR, succumbing to complications associated with Primary Progressive Aphasia. He was suspected to have Lou Gehrig's disease.

He was born in San Diego, California on October 31, 1940 to Ransom and Helen Stephens Eng. The family lived in Fairfax, VA and then London, UK where Steve attended high school. He studied with the American School in Munich, Germany and finished his degree in English Literature at George Washington University in Washington D.C. He later earned a Master's Degree in Educational Counseling at Portland State University. Working as a social worker in Vancouver, WA, he met and married Anne Kangas in 1969. The couple moved to Nashville, TN in 1977 where Steve went on to author multiple biographies and historical essays. In addition, he was a well-respected poet and scholar in the fields of science fiction/fantasy literature and Tennessee history. He served as an editor for various literary journals. Additionally, he was a publisher and a lecturer. He had a great impact on the many other writers he guided and encouraged over the years.

Steve is survived by his wife Anne Kangas Eng and their children, Mary Eng, Michael Eng, Gabriel Eng, and Natalie Wiener. He is missed by his family and many literary friends.

Burial ceremonies was held on Monday April 7, 2014 at Our Lady of Fatima Traditional SSPX Catholic Church at 4530 Southwest Garden Home Rd, Portland, OR 97219. In lieu of flowers, donations may be made to Our Lady of Fatima Homeschool Group, care of: Mrs. Susie Marvin 23252 Bents Road, Aurora, OR 97002; or to Aging and Alzheimer's Disease Research Center, Oregon Health and Science University, 3181 S. W. Sam
Jackson Park Road, Portland, OR 97239 mail code: CR 131.

Robyn (Rudat) Allen (58)

From Carol (Albert) Yacovone (57)
On April 1st of 2014 Robyn Rudat Allen, class of 1958 passed away after many years of fighting health problems. She was a warrior to the end and my best friend and closet ally for almost 60 years and I will miss her as I know many of you will. Those beautiful blue eyes and funny little laugh of hers can still be felt.

I would like to share a few pictures with our classmates who will remember Robyn if they were part of Bushy Park in the mid to late 50’s. Robyn, Sandy Middlestadt Buchanan and I traveled together to several of our reunions, the first being the largest and where we met many old friends, some now also departed, was in Houston in 1988. We also went to Gulfport, DC, Arlington, Texas and Vegas. Sure will miss those trips....with my buddy.

A few years back my husband surprised me with a trip to the Bahamas with Robyn and my junior year roommate Bev Gehrett Wagner for my 70th. I feel so lucky to have had those times together, She was a fighter until the end and never lost her spirit to live life to the max...

She loved to travel and spend time with her many pets over the years and her beautiful family. Her passion was her garden. Robyn

Marie "Pinky" Carmichael (59)
passed away in 2012

Memories of Bushy
Bill Rumble (57)
gfgcamarillo@verizon.net

Thanks for this latest newsletter. Oil spill or no, you never fail to amaze. Thanks for all of your effort over the years.

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

This is from Joe Elsberry (who didn't attend Bushy in high school, but his older brother Harold was a 1957 grad), and thought I'd send this along in case anyone might want to try to reach Harold through Joe.

From: Joe Elsberry <drgpe42@gmail.com>
Thanks. Yes, I would like to be included in the newsletter info when available.

Dear Pat,

You have reached the right Elsberries. We were at Bushy Park for one year--1955. Our father was a dentist at the clinic at Bushy Park. Unfortunately, we have had no contact with anyone since that time. May older brother is Harold (Ned). He was in the tenth grade. My sister is Kaye and she was in the eighth grade. I was in the seventh grade. We left in June 1956 and returned to Tampa, FL.

Subject: Parent Excuses

You cannot read these without laughing! These are real notes written by parents in the Memphis school district.

Spellings have been left intact.

1. My son is under a doctor's care and should not take PE today. Please execute him.

2. Please excuse Lisa for being absent she was sick and I had her shot.

3. Dear school: please excuse John being absent on Jan. 28, 29, 30, 31, 32 and also 33.

4. Please excuse Gloria from Jim today. She is administrating.

5. Please excuse Roland from P.E. for a few days. Yesterday he fell out of a tree and misplaced his hip.

6. John has been absent because he had two teeth taken out of his face.

7. Carlos was absent yesterday because he was playing football. He was hurt in the growing part.

8. Megan could not come to school today because she has been bothered by very close veins.

9. Chris will not be in school cus he has an acre in his side.

10. Please excuse Ray Friday from school. He has very loose vowels.

11. Please excuse Lesli from being absent yesterday. She had the shits. (BEST ONE)

12. Please excuse Tommy for being absent yesterday. He had diarrhea, and his boots leak.

13. Irving was absent yesterday because he missed his bust. Now we know why parents are screaming for better education for our kids.