CLASS REPRESENTATIVES

1953 – Volunteer Requested

1954 – Betsy (Neff) Cote
betsycote@Atlanticbb.net

1955 – Volunteer Requested

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

1957 – Shirley (Huff) Dulski
sedulski@gmail.com

1958 – Pat (Terpening) Owen
nemoamasa@sbcglobal.net

1959 – John “Mike” Hall
MGHall446@gmail.com

1960 – Ren Briggs
rpbjr@frontiernet.net

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

1962 – Dona (Hale) Ritchie
Dona.Ritchie@att.net

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Gary Schroeder (55), Founding Editor (1936-2016)
Bill Rumble, Editor  email: BushyTales1@verizon.net
Pat Terpening (58) Owen, Co-Founder and Co-Editor  email: nemoamasa@sbcglobal.net
Visit the Bushy Park Website at http://www.bushypark.org/
A little reminder to all –if/when you change your email address, please let Pat Terpening (58) Owen nemoamasa@sbcglobal.net or me know, if you want to continue to receive the newsletter. Too many times we only find out when you send us an email saying you haven’t received the newsletter in few months. Thanks, guys.

It recently occurred to me that I have not been acknowledging the true status with “Bushy Tales” of Pat Terpening (58) Owen.

Pat, I apologize for this unforgivable oversight. You were, in fact, right there with Gary Schroeder at the very beginning of this project in 2000.

I am now, and will continue, to correctly list you in the “Bushy Tales” newsletter masthead as “Co-Founder and Co-Editor”. You are actively involved in every single issue. You are always coming to me with new ideas to encourage people to contribute. I could not do this without your help.

I thank you, and I bless you, my friend.

Bill Rumble (57) Co-Editor

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Pat,

I just received this from Steve Warner, and he asked that I send it to you for “Bushy Tales”. Jeff and I were in the 8th grade together – class of 1960.

Thank you,
Lamar Parish (60) Robitaille
“Sadly, here is Jeff's obit.
It was written by his son Michael.

Mike did a terrific job capturing his Dad's life and accomplishments. Would love to hear your thoughts.

Jeff was a helluva guy, not to mention that he was also a perfect brother.
I miss him terribly.
Steve Warner (58)”

**

Jeffery Knight Warner (60)
April 11, 1942 - January 12, 2020

On Sunday, January 12th we lost our dear husband, father, and friend. Jeffery Knight Warner was born on April 11, 1942 to Lt. Col. Victor E. Warner, Jr. (Ret) and Harriet Warner (nee Dwight) in Boise, Idaho. The son of an Army officer, he grew up with older brother Steve and younger sister Randy in Hawaii, Germany, England, California, and finally settled in Northern Virginia during high school. He graduated from McLean High School in 1960, where he excelled in football and was voted “most popular” by his senior class. He attended the United States Military Academy at West Point, where he played football and soccer, wrestled, and was the president of the skydiving club. Upon graduation in 1964 he was commissioned in the Infantry and attended Airborne and Ranger schools. He first saw combat in April 1965 while deployed to the Dominican Republic for Operation Power Pack as a heavy weapons platoon leader with the 1/508th Infantry Regiment of the 82nd airborne division. From 1966-67 he served with the 25th Infantry Division in Vietnam as a combat infantry officer and Company Commander.

Upon return from his first tour he was temporarily stationed at Ft. Monmouth, NJ, where he first met the love of his life and wife of 50 years. He returned to Vietnam as an advisor with MACV from 1968-69. Two weeks after he returned home, he and Gloria were married. After advanced infantry officer training at Fort Benning, Jeff and Gloria were stationed at Ft. Carson, CO, where they quickly fell in love with the mountains and began their family with the birth of their daughters Jennifer in 1971 (deceased 1973) and Michelle in 1974. In 1975 he transitioned to the Army Reserve attaining the rank of Major and joined Proctor & Gamble as a manufacturing engineer and manager. He began his 25-year career with P&G in Missouri. In 1977, their son Michael was born. In 1981, Jeff and Gloria moved the family to northeastern Pennsylvania and resided there for 39 years.

Jeff was a passionate adventurer and loved the challenge of pushing himself to his physical and mental limits. He was a multi-engine commercial pilot, advanced skydiver, scuba diver,
sailor, mountain climber, and marathoner. With a calm demeanor and infectious smile, he always welcomed the next challenge or adventure. Jeff was most happy sharing his adventures with his family and friends and loved spending time with them in the mountains around the world, especially during his retirement. He loved travelling around the world with Gloria to spend time with family and friends in new and exciting places.

Jeff was also deeply committed to service. He volunteered with the Boy Scouts for over 30 years and helped many young men attain their Eagle Scout. He helped build the Goose Pond C.O.P.E. program and loved guiding groups through the teambuilding high and low ropes courses. Jeff was very active in his church where he served in many volunteer roles including deacon. Jeff served on a medical missions trip to Kenya, and he and Gloria joined their church on several missions trips to South Africa, Mexico, and China. Jeff also put his mechanical skills to work fixing wheelchairs at Allied Health for many years.

Jeff valued and savored time spent with family and friends and was well known for engaging conversations lasting for hours. He was humble and strong with a quiet and confident demeanor. With Jeff around you always felt safe and knew that you would be taken care of no matter how hard things seemed. His warm loving smile and tender hugs will be greatly missed as he joins Jennifer, his “little angel,” in eternal life.

Jeff is survived by his wife of 50 years, Gloria (nee Manganelli), their daughter Michelle and her husband Theo Collins, son Michael and his wife Zoë Warner, 6 grandchildren (Ty and wife Kirsten, Devin, Payton, Aiden, Sophie, and Will), brother Lt. Col. Stephen Dwight Warner, sister Randell (Randy) Warner and her husband and son Barry and Tasso Feldman, and many nephews and nieces.

Jeff’s family extends a special thanks to the caregivers and other families at Silverado Memory Care in St. Charles, Illinois. Services will be announced at a later date.

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Pat:
My name is Lynn Geyer - younger sister of Susann Geyer (58) Harris DeViney. Thought you might want to know that she passed away in June 2019 after a ten-year battle with lung cancer.

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Memories of Bushy Park

Robert Harrold (60) maintains a Bushy Park website at BushyPark.org Among the things you can see at this website is a “Guestbook”, in which many website visitors have left comments. There are many entries, dating back to April 2007. Here is a direct link: Bushy Park Guest Book

Letters to the Editor

From: Allan D. Howser, Jr. (61)

Name is Allan D Howser Jr...class of 61 when I was there, did the sophomore year twice so graduated from Bellevue HS in Bellevue, NE in 1962...but joined the USN in 1964 when I was 20, and did 30 years retiring as a Master Chief Petty Officer...rating was a Machinist Mate...served on destroyers mostly but did tours on a cruiser and an LSD... And was the Command Master Chief on 3 different ships.
I would have done more, but unless one has a job or knowledge that no other person has, you have to leave at 30 years...or someone who had the job died...LOL.

I served on USS Uhlmann (DD 687), USS Samuel N. Moore (DD 747), USS Robert A. Owens (DD 827), USS Leonard F. Mason (LSD 33), US Naval Equal Opportunity Program...became a racial awareness facilitator and EO Program Advisor. USS Schofield (FFG 7), USS England (CG 22), US Naval Alcohol and Drug Counselor... Retired from COMDESRON 13 as a pier support supervisor and senior project adviser. I was a Command Master Chief on the Schofield, England and Mason. The senior enlisted to act as adviser to the Commanding Officer of the ship or station...also very rewarding jobs!

Most rewarding was as a facilitator of Equal Opportunity Programs at US Navy Human Resource Management Center (HRMC) San Diego...teaching selected crew members from different ships how to go back and train their personnel with workshops to eliminate racial prejudice...also wrote the first "Women in the Navy" workshops prior to women being stationed on ships in San Diego. While at HRMC, also in charge of project to rewrite the new workshops on "Military Rights and Responsibilities", still being implemented on USN ships today, or so I was told a couple years ago...for that I received the US Navy Commendation Medal.

The pic in uniform was my last station at Naval Alcohol and Rehabilitation Command as a facilitator and counselor... Being the senior MCPO on the west coast my last year, served as a jury foreman for a Courts Marshal...

That's brief but pretty much covers it. Of 30 years, I spent 22 on ships and cruises.

###

From: Jim Hartung (60)

This is my Bushy Tale of military service. Jim Hartung, '60...I, like many a young guy in 1960, saw no future in being drafted, so enrolled in the AFROTC program at the University of Florida. In December 1964, I graduated as the AFROTC Distinguished Graduate, received my commission as a 2nd
Lieutenant, and two weeks later was on active duty at Stead AFB, Reno, Nevada. Tough duty….all that casino time and great live entertainment in Reno and Lake Tahoe took its toll! Eighteen months later my roommate, Lt. Tim Sullivan, from Brooklyn, NY, and I were breathlessly awaiting our next assignments as Stead AFB was closing. He got Malatya, Turkey, over near Iraq, and I got the island of Crete. Another tough assignment, miles of unspoiled beaches crawling with lovely Scandinavian tourists in the summer, beautiful, clear snorkeling and SCUBA diving, many Minoan and Greek ruins to explore, and Athens only a short C-47 hop away. Someone had to do these you know. That was so onerous, the AF gave me choice of base next, so I selected Homestead AFB, near Miami, FL. Here my luck ran out. I was promised to be kept at Homestead, if I would volunteer for the empty base Personal Affairs job. I trusted my boss could guarantee that, as she was the Chief of Military Personnel. Wrong! Homestead was changing from a SAC (B-52s) to a TAC (F-4s) base and SAC overruled her and sent me to Wurtsmith AFB, Michigan. The 6 months at Homestead were tough, no joke. As Personal Affairs Officer, I had the duty to inform loved ones of their husbands' and sons' deaths (or MIA status). Following those notifications, my office then assisted those bereaved in applying for their VA and AF survivor benefits. This was actually very rewarding, as these people really appreciated this help. In July 1968 I arrived at Wurtsmith AFB and immediately resigned my commission. I had to stay a year there, so separated in July 1969. While here, however, my luck changed again! I met a beautiful young, new AF Nurse. Donna A. Stiles arrived in November 1968, we soon became engaged, and married in August 1970. She separated from active duty in November 1970 and this year we celebrate our 50th wedding anniversary. So, that is my military Bushy Tale…looking forward to seeing how my fellow Bobcats fared.

###

From: Karl Rubinstein

An Air Force Brat, I attended Bushy 3 years from 58-60, then graduated from Thomas Jefferson HS in San Antonio in 1961. At Texas A&M, I was in the Cadet Corps for 4 years and was commissioned a Second Lt. upon graduation. The USAF granted me a delay from active duty while I attended Law School. After graduating law school and passing the Texas Bar, I became a USAF JAG officer and was sent to HQ 8th Air Force. My next assignment was Misawa AB, Japan for a year, then to the JAG office at Yokota AB, Japan where I remained based for the rest of my tour. I participated in over 100 court martials and discharge boards, was Chief of Military Justice and at different times Chief of Civil Law. I was sent TDY to try cases in Korea, the Philippines, Okinawa, and other venues.

Having been promoted to captain in the Regular AF, but wanting to engage in civilian practice of law, I resigned, and left active duty in 1973. I then entered private practice in Dallas as a litigator, eventually forming my own law firm, Rubinstein & Perry, with offices in Texas and California. (I had taken and passed the California Bar Exam and was admitted to practice in both states).

I have been retired for several years now and have also been saddened at the lack of younger folks’ participation in the service. On the other hand, I also believe our military is over-worked and under-cared for.
I’ve published two legal thrillers under the pseudonym Jackson Bass. “Hard Numbers” and “The Norton Case.” Both are available at Amazon, etc. My short story “Sparks” won first place adult fiction Wisconsin Jade Ring Contest. (Have a cabin in Wis.)

I loved my time in England and also our teenage decade. We were so 50s—iconic, actually double iconic in a way.

###

From Fred Clough (61):

The following narrative is a description of my military service for “Bushy Tales”.

At the time of my graduation from Stanford University in 1965, I was commissioned as a 2nd Lieutenant in the Armor Branch of the US Army, following ROTC training.

In October, 1968, following graduation from UCLA School of Law, I began active military service as a 1st. Lieutenant at Fort Knox at the Armor School. After graduation from the Armor School, I was assigned to the Armor School as the Adjutant. In late April, I received orders to serve in South Vietnam in the Military Advisory Command Vietnam (MACV). Prior to arriving in Vietnam, I was assigned to attend the Advisor School at Ft. Gordon, Ga.

In the middle of July 1969, I arrived in Vietnam and was assigned to serve as the leader of a Mobile Advisory Team (MAT team) in Vinh Long Province in the Delta.

For six months, I led a MAT team in remote areas of Vinh Long. Our mission was to advise local militia (Popular Force units) in operations against the Viet Cong.

During the next six months, I was assigned to the IVth Corps Advisory Team in Can Tho, where I served as the Deputy Judge Advocate General.

I completed my military service in July 1970. For my service, I was awarded the Bronze Star and the Combat Infantry Badge (CIB).

--FINIS--