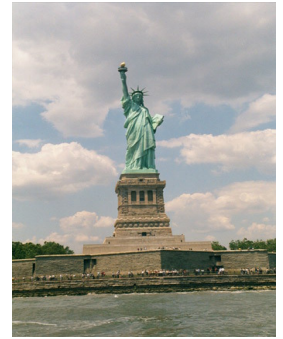




Bushy Tales

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



Issue #6

August 2008

Volume #8

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



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



1956 - Glenda (Fuller) Drake
gfdrake@swbell.net



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



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



1959 - Jerry Sandham
j_sandham@comcast.net



1960 - Ren Briggs
renpat1671@uneeedspeed.net



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



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

Roster Changes

New Email address:



Karen (Harvey) Patroni (55)
khpetroni@gmail.com



Sheila (Gray) Engle (61)
sbengle@att.net



Doris S. (MacDonald) Henriott (62)
dmhenriott@netzero.com



Tom Ross (62)
tross011@sbcglobal.net

New address:



Jerry Kelly (58)
JKelly1597@aol.com
7708 Merissa Lane, NE
Albuquerque, NM 87122



Reunion
Information



Bob Lyle (54)
Robvlyle@cs.com

Nashville, Oct. 2008

Hi everyone, Hope you are all doing well.

This is just a reminder that registration closes Sept. 2nd. Enclosed is a current list of attendees. Hope you can join us. If you have lost your registration form I will be happy to email you another.

Registration (as of 6/16/2008)

Class of 1953

Lois Pinkney (and Dale)
Susie Talbot Cameron (and Bill)
Mariann McCornack (and Gene)
Arden Atkinson Sederholm (and Chuck)

Class of 1954

Mary Easley Brokaw
Gary Baldwin (and Ruth Ann)
Betsy Neff Cote (and Joe)
Snookie Garrison Mayo (and Peter)
Gemma Gamble Rettmann (and Dale)
Peggy Corder Johnson
Sam Myers (and Leslie)
Bob Lyle (and Lois)
Billie Culp Bules

Class of 1955

Ted Hopkins (and Dawn)
Marianna Bramlett Glantzberg (and Fred)

Nancie Anderson Weber (and Paul)
Marilyn Burch Harkey
Patricia Miller Hodges
Ruth Lund Bethea

Class of 1956

Dave McManigal
John Enroth (and Ruby Clare)
John Beverly (and Claudette)

Class of 1957

Bill Rumble (and Barbara)
Charles Neff (and Pat)

Class of 1958

Ruth Easley Tidwell

Signed up for Grand Ole Opry, not yet registered for reunion

Diane Hopkins Pendergrass Class of 1955

Mini
Reunions



Barry J. Smith (56)
mooney9711m@cox.net

There was a mini-reunion in Elizabeth City, NC in early June. The pictures are WW (Bill) Cooper, Celeste (Plitouke) Brodigan: (1957) and Barry Smith (1956). Bill and I were friends at Bushy Park,, his dad was Base Commander and my father was First Sergeant of the Base. We hung out together one summer and then had seen one another sometime in the early 60's. I had not seen Celeste since I left England in 1956. We met at my brother-in-law's (Harold Nelson) where Joyce and I were spending a week.. Bill and Celeste drove down from the DC area and stayed overnight.

While there, we were able to get Bill on a JetSki for the first time and to play Wii games. Harold has a lot of toys to play with. We had some good conversations and remembering old times just like it was yesterday.



Pete Junker (61)

Peter.junker@btinternet.com



My old and great friend Bob Desloge, (who sad to say I only infrequently communicate with by email) recently sent me a copy of *Bushy Tales*, telling me to ‘ave a butchers, as apparently my name comes up from time to time.(For those of you with memory loss , “butchers hook” is have a look in Cockney rhyming slang).

I am suitably humbled to see that even after all these years I am in some of your thoughts, just as you have always been in mine. We all came together at not just a formative time in our lives, but also at an exciting time in the UK as England emerged from post-war austerity and embraced the freedom of youth in what was the start of the “swinging sixties”. Maybe it “swung” more for some than others and though it is said if you can remember, then you weren’t there, but we were all there together and I do have precious memories.

For the record I did not go to Bushy Park High School, but got to know many of you and became close friends with several, initially via The Dependants (Teen) club at West Ruislip, during the period I guess from about ’59 to ’62. I do have fond memories of that establishment, even though I was banned twice for being caught drinking out back (by Ernie?) I think Jack Fisher escaped punishment by hiding under the pool table, where he went to sleep/passed out and woke up many hours later to find himself in darkness locked in! I know that Bob Desloge somehow also escaped punishment, but he always was a smooth talker! Funny now how we couldn’t drink, but everyone smoked! Even so I do have good thoughts about the place, remembering listening to the latest records on the old player, dances, playing pool meeting friends and we even put on the odd show!!

I did somehow seem to be the one who had “accidents”, as when I worked in the base bowling alley with Jack as a “pin setter”. Yes folks, before the days of automatic setting machines and very hard work, you alternated working two lanes so theoretically you were safe, except in my case I got hit in the head from a 7-10 split and woke up in the



Memories of Bushy

base hospital with a few stitches, stopped a women's league game in hysteria as they thought I was dead!

In fact looking back I am amazed we did survive. When I turned 17 I had a big old car (for those of you who care about these things it was an Armstrong Sidley Sapphire, with by English standards a huge Merlin engine, think Spitfire, and an early version of an auto gear box). We, (Bob Desloge, Jack Fisher, Dave Ludeman and I) used to love just cruising around late night /early morning, just driving into the centre of London, taking random roads and turns and finding our way out again. This car had a telescopic steering wheel adjustment and our favorite game after a few beers was to extend it to its maximum length, I would get on the floor to work the brake and accelerator, while Jack stood up in the back seat and steered us down the A40 at speed!! We thought we were invincible.

Many memories and stories, but for me a few specials like playing (badly) in Jack Fisher's band; buying a vintage car with Bob Desloge and being attacked by the owner's German Shepherd; dealing cards for the House in an illegal gambling club at the back of a pub in Ruislip with Kirby Quinn (his Dad was the Provost Marshal); being at an "all-nighter" at The Flamingo in Wardor Street, Soho, with Craig Sams to listen to great R&B and the fabulous Muddy Waters (Craig and I went on to run a club together for a while on the Isle of Wight); and much, much more, but I think that's enough for now as this is becoming self indulgent.

You may have noticed that I haven't mentioned girls, either those I was friends with or those I dated. I loved you all, but at this stage of my life I will not "kiss and tell", but keep those memories to myself.

Quick bio: I spent most of my working life in the computer software industry, managing international sales and marketing operations, was based in Boston for a while, lived in Barcelona for a time and spent more time on planes than sitting at a desk. Have been married to wonderful lady for 40 years, have two daughters and three grand children. We now live in a small house by the Thames, a short

distance from Bushy Park, which I often pass by. The buildings are all gone now, but the memories will remain forever. I feel privileged to have known you all. Your friend, Pete



This and That



Pat Terpening Owen (58)
chs1958@sbcglobal.net

I do counted cross stitch and belong to a message board that is primarily devoted to this subject. There was a person on the board who was looking for a particular item that I happened to have, and didn't need or use any more, so I offered them to her. She accepted and sent me her address, etc. When I got her address I noticed that Charles "Chuck" Nole (62) also lives in that same town, so I asked her if she happened to know him.

To my amazement, they do and her husband does business with him. He said that Chuck taught ROTC at the local high school and he saw Chuck quite often as he works on the computers at the school. Told him to mention "Bushy Park" the next time he saw Chuck and see what happened. Unfortunately, he probably won't see him until school starts again, but he is going to mention it to him.

I am only submitting this at this time as I don't have an e-mail address for Chuck, so he won't see this in the newsletter.

The world gets smaller all the time.



Craig Sams (61)
craig@craigsams.com

Many of the Bushy Park class of 61 (and I now realise, also the class of 62) were recruited as extras in the movie Lolita which was filmed at Elstree Studios in 1961. The Guardian newspaper recently made it a film pick on its TV pages with the following review:

Film picks

Paul Howlett
Friday July 18, 2008
The Guardian

Lolita
9pm, More4
(Stanley Kubrick, 1962)
James Mason took the Humbert Humbert role after David Niven, Rex Harrison and Noël Coward turned it down, no doubt blanching at the challenge of the arrogant paedophile from Nabokov's witty, wicked novel. A literate adaptation, but it lacks Nabokov's acidity, and is hamstrung by being filmed in England, very far from its American mid-west setting.

http://www.guardian.co.uk/tv_and_radio/story/0,,2291626,00.html?gusrc=rss&feed=47

I felt impelled to put up a response and wrote the following letter to The Guardian, which was, regrettably, unpublished. Many of my fellow extras, who acted their little hearts out and have trouble catching even a glimpse of their shadow in the final movie, will appreciate that we did a great deal to give the movie credibility and that Paul Howlett's review is wide of the mark.

Dear Sirs,

Paul Howlett unfairly comments that Stanley Kubrick's film of Lolita (Film Picks July 18) is 'hamstrung by being filmed in England, very far from the American Midwest setting.' Mr. Kubrick recognised how difficult it would be to get British actors who could convincingly portray Midwestern teenagers so he persuaded Equity to let him recruit most of the 12th graders from Bushy Park American High School as extras to lend authenticity to the film. Two of us, Bob Overton (San Antonio Texas) and myself (Omaha Nebraska) were even credited for our cameo roles as Lolita's boyfriend Kenny and his coarse buddy Rex. No American critics of that era commented that the casting was unconvincing.

Sincerely

Craig Sams ('Rex')

<http://www.imdb.com/title/tt0056193/fullcredits>

Craig Sams
Hastings,
East Sussex TN34 3ES

The Story Continues



Walter E. Hunt (56)
walt@lobo.net

BICYCLING EUROPE ON \$1.00 A DAY:

A Cold War Geographic and Cultural Memoir

(Editors Note: These are the last 4 Chapters of the Book)

Chapter 17 - August, South to London and Dover

The next day I started the long trek back towards home. It took two days of hard pushing to reach Nottingham, and I was running out of time. School was getting ready to start.

At a truck stop, I decided to try my luck getting a ride on the back of a truck that was going to London. After several hours, a flatbed trucker gave me a ride. We tied the bike on the back, and I rode up front with the driver.

That year there was a viral outbreak in rabbits that rendered them inedible. As a result, there were hundreds of them on the side of the road, and in the road. As we drove through the night, I heard the crunch of the tires as the truck devoured the unfortunate little creatures. At 4 a.m., we arrived in London, where I debarked.

Early in the morning in the London wholesale market area, the sights and sounds were clattering the city awake. The air was fresh and invigorating. I cycled out of London towards Dover, and the ferry to Calais, France. I was there at the end of the day, and caught the ferry to Calais. Now it is possible to drive under the Channel in a tunnel, but I'm not sure if one could bicycle through the "Chunnel."

Chapter 18 - August, By Train to Brussels, and Home

By this time I was no longer a tourist, but instead a weary traveler trying to get back home in the next two days. School was starting.

I took the train to Brussels and inquired about the fare and schedule of trains to Cologne, Germany. I counted out the last of my money, and had only enough to go from Liege to Cologne. The Liege train was leaving Brussels, and would be there in six hours. The distance was 100 kilometers—which was what I could do in the same time by bike. So, the race began. It was over some of the hilliest terrain I had yet seen. It was a grueling ride.

Six hours later, and with the last of my money, I bought a ticket home.

The trip of a lifetime was over!

Chapter 19 - Spring, 1956, Back to Denmark and Norway

Easter break I took two fellow about-to-graduate students from the high school, along with another friend in the class behind us, to retrace some of my tracks in Denmark. We rode the train to Kiel, offloaded our bikes, and rode to Copenhagen, where we got on an overnight boat to Oslo. Nothing spectacular or otherwise singularly impressive happened.

Except the "Redhead." As the four of us biked along the coast of Jutland, right after crossing into Denmark, we came upon a young lady about our age, with blazing red hair streaming along behind her, going in the same direction. We took turns talking with her as we cycled. Her English was excellent. After awhile, she said "Let's go for a swim." We stopped at the next beach where she struggled under her dress, we thought getting undressed, and suddenly flung her dress off to expose herself clantly clad in the first bikini any of us had ever seen—except in the movies. We shed our jeans and shorts, and jumped into the frigid Baltic along with her. The swim was exhilarating, the sight of this beautiful redhead in her bikini

perhaps equally so. I don't think any of us got her address.

Chapter 20 – June 1956

Shortly after graduation, and my 18th birthday, we said tearful goodbyes to our many German friends and rode in Embassy staff cars to the airport in Cologne, and flew back to the United States on a Pan American Boeing 377 Stratocruiser airplane. There were sleeping berths for us, and the plane had two levels—with a lower-deck lounge. Fancy for its time. (First launched in 1946, only 56 of these aircraft were ever built.) We stopped for short layovers in Ireland and Newfoundland.

Back in the U. S. I prepared for college that fall.



Martha Gail Kelly (Faculty)

martha.kelly@virgin.net

Sean sent me this - reminiscences - Johnny, are your shoes in that tree?

<http://www.stripes.com/article.asp?section=144&article=55904>



Walter E. Hunt (56)

walt@lobo.net

I remain constantly impressed with not only your dedication to this difficult task, but amazed at the end result. Frankfurt High (is it the Crown Jewel of the European DODDS System?) has never had much beyond a "found Eagles" list for the past 15 years I've been with them. More kudos to you, sir. A Fourth of July salute to you!



Jean (Lack) Griffing (59)

JeanGriffingHomes@carolina.rr.com

Hi Gary,

Thank you for keeping up with the newsletter. It is really great!

Do you know of any of us who now live in North Carolina, especially Charlotte?

Now for some humor to fill up the rest of this page, and a little more. This is what happens when you don't send me articles 😊

To the citizens of the United States of America from Her Sovereign Majesty Queen Elizabeth II

In light of your failure in recent years to nominate competent candidates for President of the USA and thus to govern yourselves, we hereby give notice of the revocation of your independence, effective immediately.

Her Sovereign Majesty Queen Elizabeth II will resume monarchical duties over all states, commonwealths, and territories (except Kansas, which she does not fancy).

Your new Prime Minister, Gordon Brown, will appoint a Governor for America without the need for further elections. Congress and the Senate will be disbanded.

A questionnaire may be circulated next year to determine whether any of you noticed.

To aid in the transition to a British Crown Dependency, the following rules are introduced with immediate effect: (You should look up "revocation" in the Oxford English Dictionary.)

1. Then look up aluminium, and check the pronunciation guide. You will be amazed at just how wrongly you have been pronouncing it.

2. The letter 'U' will be reinstated in words such as 'colour', 'favour' and 'neighbour.' Likewise, you will learn to spell 'doughnut' without skipping half the letters, and the suffix '-ize' will be replaced by the suffix '-ise'. Generally, you will be expected to raise your vocabulary to acceptable levels. (look up 'vocabulary').

3. Using the same twenty-seven words interspersed with filler noises such as "like" and "you know" is an unacceptable and inefficient form of communication.

There is no such thing as US English. We will let Microsoft know on your behalf. The Microsoft spell-checker will be adjusted to take account of the reinstated letter 'u' and the elimination of -ize.

4. July 4th will no longer be celebrated as a holiday.

5. You will learn to resolve personal issues without using guns, lawyers, or therapists. The fact that you need so many lawyers and therapists shows that you're not quite ready to be independent. Guns should only be used for shooting grouse. If you can't sort things out without suing someone or speaking to a therapist then you're not ready to shoot grouse.

6. Therefore, you will no longer be allowed to own or carry anything more dangerous than a vegetable peeler. A permit will be required if you wish to carry a vegetable peeler in public.

7. All intersections will be replaced with roundabouts, and you will start driving on the left with immediate effect. At the same time, you will go metric with immediate effect and without the benefit of conversion tables. Both roundabouts and metrication will help you understand the British sense of humour.

8. The Former USA will adopt UK prices on petrol (which you have been calling gasoline)-roughly \$10/US gallon. Get used to it.

9. You will learn to make real chips. Those things you call French fries are not real chips, and those things you insist on calling potato chips are properly called crisps. Real chips are thick cut, fried in animal fat, and dressed not with ketchup but with vinegar.

10. The cold tasteless stuff you insist on calling beer is not actually beer at all. Henceforth, only proper British Bitter will be referred to as beer, and

European brews of known and accepted provenance will be referred to as Lager.

South African beer is also acceptable as they are pound for pound the greatest sporting Nation on earth and it can only be due to the beer. They are also part of the British Commonwealth- see what it did for them. American brands will be referred to as Near-Frozen Gnat's Urine, so that all can be sold without risk of further confusion.

11. Hollywood will be required occasionally to cast English actors as good guys. Hollywood will also be required to cast English actors to play English characters. Watching Andie Macdowell attempt English dialogue in Four Weddings and a Funeral was an experience akin to having one's ears removed with a cheese grater.

12. You will cease playing American football. There is only one kind of proper football; you call it soccer. Those of you brave enough will, in time, be allowed to play rugby (which has some similarities to American football, but does not involve stopping for a rest every twenty seconds or wearing full kevlar body Armour like a bunch of nancies). Don't try Rugby- the South Africans and Kiwis will thrash you, like they regularly thrash us.

13. Further, you will stop playing baseball. It is not reasonable to host an event called the World Series for a game which is not played outside of America. Since only 2.1% of you are aware that there is a world beyond your borders, your error is understandable. You will learn cricket, and we will let you face the South Africans first to take the sting out of their deliveries.

14. You must tell us who killed JFK. It's been driving us mad.

15. An internal revenue agent (i.e. tax collector) from Her Majesty's Government will be with you shortly to ensure the acquisition of all monies due (backdated to 1776).

16. Daily Tea Time begins promptly at 4 pm with proper cups, with saucers, and never mugs, with high quality biscuits (cookies) and cakes; plus

strawberries (with cream) when in season.

God save the Queen.

Kids Are Quick

TEACHER: Maria, go to the map and find North America

MARIA: Here it is.

TEACHER: Correct. Now class, who discovered America ?

CLASS: Maria.

TEACHER: Glenn, how do you spell 'crocodile?'

GLENN: K-R-O-K-O-D-I-A-L'

TEACHER: No, that's wrong

GLENN: Maybe it is wrong, but you asked me how I spell it.

TEACHER: Winnie, name one important thing we have today that we didn't have ten years ago.

WINNIE: Me!

TEACHER: Glen, why do you always get so dirty?

GLEN: Well, I'm a lot closer to the ground than you are.

TEACHER: Millie, give me a sentence starting with 'I.'

MILLIE: I is..

TEACHER: No, Millie..... Always say, 'I am.'

MILLIE: All right... 'I am the ninth letter of the alphabet.'

TEACHER: Now, Simon, tell me frankly, do you say prayers before eating?

SIMON: No sir, I don't have to, my Mom is a good cook.

TEACHER: Clyde, your composition on 'My Dog' is exactly the same as your brother's. Did you copy his?

CLYDE : No, sir. It's the same dog.

It is that time again for the Bushy Park Central High School

Gathering 2008 and the Class of 1958 50th Reunion
October 10th, 11th, and 12th 2008

We have reviewed several locations and hotels and have selected the Dallas / Fort Worth area. As you may not know, Texas has the second highest number of residents that attended Bushy Park. So expect all of them to be there.

Page two of this letter will provide you with the hotel selection and phone number for you to call for reservations. When you call **PLEASE** inform the operator that you are with the Central High School, London group. That will get you the special rate we have negotiated.

The hotel we have selected is the Marriott Dallas/Fort Worth Airport South. It is a primarily a businessman hotel during the week. The room rates are normally \$239 a night. We have worked it out with the Hotel, and with our large group, we will get the same rooms for \$99.00 a night.

In accordance with Marriott International, the DFW Airport Marriott South is now 100% Non Smoking in all guest rooms, meeting space, public areas, restaurants and bars.

The committee selected this hotel for it's location. It is only 4 miles from DFW Airport and offers complimentary 24-hour Airport shuttle service. It is only 12 miles to Dallas and 15 miles to Fort Worth. South on state 360 from the hotel 12 to 15 miles is Interstate 20. There are 3 high rated RV Parks just east or west on Interstate 20. (see page 4 for listings)

Reservations are your responsibility. The last day to reserve your room is **September 5th**. We have a block of 75 rooms set aside. The hotel has 295 guest rooms so we can go over the 75 rooms and receive the same rate.

However, after **September 5th** you will not get the group rate.

Please make reservations early if you plan on attending. If for some reason you cannot attend, you may cancel your reservation with 72-hour notice.

The schedule of events is as follows. Friday Oct. 10 is arrival. Saturday Oct. 11th we have reserved a banquet/hospitality room from 8:00 am to 5:00 pm. The Class of 1958 is having a special dinner planned outside of the hotel Saturday night. Information will be provided by their committee. Sunday Oct. 12th we have scheduled a luncheon at 12:30 for our Gathering festivity. The banquet/hospitality room is reserved from 11:00am to 5:00 pm. You will note that we have left the evenings open for you to get together with old school mates and friends for your own entertainment. Monday Oct. 13 we have a small hospitality room reserved and it will be departure day.

Please print out page 2 and 3. They will provide you with the information you require. Like all the prior Gatherings, we have costs to cover and we are having a luncheon. This information is **on page #3** and must be mailed to the committee by **September 5th**.

SEE YOU IN DALLAS/FORT WORTH OCT 10TH, 11TH, AND 12TH

Hotel reservations and information

Hotel Marriott Dallas/Fort Worth
 4151 Centerport Blvd.
 Fort Worth, Texas 76155

Location 4 miles south of Dallas/Fort Worth Airport just off state 360

Marriott Reservation 1-800-228-9290 or 1-800-431-8162

All reservations must be accompanied by a first night room deposit, or guaranteed with a major credit card. Hotel will not hold any reservations unless secured by one of the above methods.

Remember to say you are part of the Central High School London for the room rate

Cut-off date September 5th, 2008

Hotel information

- **295 guest rooms (219 king bed and 76 doubles
- **200 of the guestrooms are designed as “the Room that Works”, a Marriott concept featuring a large console table, mobile writing desk and fully adjustable ergonomic chair, specifically designed for the business traveler.
- **All rooms feature 2 telephones, 2 telephone lines and multiple data ports.
- **All rooms include iron and ironing boards, hairdryers, coffee and coffeemakers, and guest voice mail.
- **Indoor lap pool and executive fitness center
- **24-hour gift shop
- **River City Grille Restaurant and Lounge features both buffet and a la carte breakfast and lunch menus, plus an exceptional dinner menu. Room Service will be available from 6:30 pm to 11:00 pm.
- **Extensive free parking
- ** Complimentary 24-hour Airport Shuttle Service and complimentary shuttle service to the Trinity Railway Express train station. The TRE is a new train to Dallas or Fort Worth. Ask at Hotel for time information.

Luncheon and operation costs

On Sunday Oct. 12th we are having a Luncheon Buffet. It will be in the banquet -hospitality room. It will be the last day we will all be together. We will have our Gathering festivities and we are also working on some special entertainment. We also have the cost for the banquet/hospitality room Saturday.

Please fill out the requested information, make your checks payable to Ren Briggs and mail to:

Ren Briggs
1671 Monte Vista Dr.
Bullhead City, Az 86442-7216
928-758-2963

Attendee **Please print**

Name: BPOCHS Student _____
Female students include maiden name ie: Mary (Jones) Smith

wife/husband _____

other/guest _____

Address _____

City _____

State & zip _____

Phone number _____

E/mail _____

Total number Attending _____

Cost per person \$49.00

Total Cost submitted \$ _____

Note: The hotel charges 20% service/gratuity and 6% sales tax is included in the luncheon cost.

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