



Bushy Tales

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



Issue #5

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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
gdrake@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@unedspeed.net



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



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

Roster Changes

New Email address:



Vaikai Brown (57)
VEBROWN@Voyager.net

New address and phone number:



Billie (Culp) Bules (54)
DWBCBULES@aol.com
1830 N. Fallbrook Way
Fayetteville, AR 72704-6965
Telephone: 479-527-6587

Myranda (Randy) Tringale (61)

mlt1221@cox.net
5500 Orchard Villas Circle,
Roanoke, VA 24019
Home: 540-206-3486
Cell : 703-209-0443



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



Carol (Sather) Hill (58)

I am sorry to tell you that my sister, Carol Hill, passed away Saturday at 1:30 am. A gathering in her honor will be held on Saturday, June 28th from 10-12noon at Messenger Mortuary. It

is on the corner of Indian School Rd. and Miller Rd in Scottsdale. You may contact me at stampmill88@comcast.net or at 480-250-6305.

Karen Sather

P.S. Carol requested no flowers, but instead, donations to the Girl Scouts or the Arizona Humane Society.

Carol Elaine Sather Hill, 67, died June 21, 2008, in Scottsdale, AZ. Carol was born August 26, 1940, in Port Angeles, WA to Norman and Esther (Freim) Sather. Norman was a military man, so Carol's traveling years began early. In her life she attended 11 schools, lived in 9 states for major lengths of time, visited or passed through all states except Florida and Louisiana, lived in England twice, Japan and Okinawa. Carol attended Central High School, Bushy Park, England for three years. Her senior year started at George Washington High School, Alexandria, VA, and she graduated from Rancho High School, North Las Vegas, NV. Carol married David Hill in 1961. He died in 1974 and Carol moved to Scottsdale in 1975. She was employed at Williams AFB and Luke AFB as a Transportation Specialist. She retired in 1999 after over 32 years with Civil Service. Carol's hobbies included quilting, knitting, genealogy, all things Elvis, rubber stamping and other crafts. Carol is survived by her sister, Karen Sather Maitre (Bruce), brother Gary Sather (Teresa), niece Michelle Smolkovich, uncle Gerry Sather (Lorea), and many cousins and friends. In the 1950's Carol was a member of the Girl Scouts. Carol was currently a member of Sons of Norway, Desert Fjord Lodge 6-133 in Scottsdale, Day Patchers, and the Cactus Patcher Chapter of the Arizona Quilting Guild. A memorial gathering will be held on Saturday, June 28, 2008, from 10AM to 12PM at Messenger Mortuary, 7601 E. Indian School Rd. in Scottsdale. Interment will be at the National Memorial Cemetery of Arizona. In lieu of flowers, contributions may be made to the Girl Scouts or the AZ Humane Society.



Reunion Information



Nancie (Anderson) Weber (55)

nanciet@verizon.net

A pretty decent turnout is materializing For:

NASHVILLE, TENNESSEE 2008
London Central at Bushy Park
Classes 53-54-55-56 and some from 57-58

5-8 October

*Early arrivals who've signed up will attend the Grand Ole Opry on the 4th

Guesthouse Inn & Suites
615.885-4030: Group Sales phone number
\$83.40/night all inclusive
2420 Music Valley Drive, Nashville 37214

SCHEDULE OF PLANNED EVENTS

Saturday, 4th: Grand Ole Opry (\$49 each)
Sunday, 5th: Informal Gathering with refreshment (Combined with Banquet \$50 each)
Monday, 6th: Banquet
Tuesday, 7th: Gen Jackson Showboat lunch (\$49.12 each)

Reunion Coordinator: Bob Lyle '54
860.651-0852, Email Robvlyle@cs.com
109 Hopbrook Rd, Simsbury CT 06070

DEADLINE FOR RESERVATIONS

Tuesday, 2 September 2008

All that being said,
22 alumni are committed including from '55
Marianne Bramlett Glantzberg and Fred Marilyn Burch Harkey
Pat Miller Hodges
Ted Hopkins and Dawn
Nancie Anderson Weber and Paul

And 2 partially committed, presumed attending
Ruth Lund Bethea
Dianne Pendergrass Hopkins

And declared fence-sitter
Fred Tims

That's not bad for class turnout, but we'd like to see more. Nashville's a fun city, lots to do (check the internet). Please join us.

Contact

Bob Lyle for questions and reservations.
Me--Nancie--for fun (951.244-6673,
nanciet@verizon.net)

Editors Note: See the last 3 pages of this issue for another reunion flyer.

Mini
Reunions



Sherry (Burritt) Konjura (57)
sherger@juno.com

Just met with Celeste Plitouke Brodigan (57) and Bill Cooper (57) for a wonderful dinner this past Friday night (6/6 - D-Day!) in DC. We spent several hours catching up with each other. I was down because I was leading a Student Tour to the city all last week and had a night off. Couldn't think of a better way to spend the evening than with two dear friends!

Mike "Jitter" McManis (58) (no picture available)
MMiros@aol.com

June 20th 2008 Harold "Snake" Dille (56), Bill Grimes (56) and I got together and what a good time was had. We had not seen each other since 1956. Of course we recognized each other right away. We spent three hours going over our lives and the good times at Bushy Park.

If any of your ears were burning we were talking about you, especially the girls.

Memories of Bushy



Billie (Moe) Crouse (57)
agstrk@msn.com

Attached are photos from before the Prom in 1956. Seniors, Juniors, and Sophomores Bob, Billie, Jerry, Shari, Larry, and Francis. We were getting ready to go the Prom. I will have to look up the last names of the boys. I was with Bob Dorman.

From Sheri McClaren and Billie Moe.



This and That

Walter Costa (54) (no picture available)
grtwaldo@281.com

Hi Gary,

First let me thank you for a really stellar job on the monthly paper. Not only that but staying with it so long is to be highly commended. .

Just thought I'd bring you up to date on my present condition. Turning seventy two this year and while I'm not as quick as I used to be and getting up in the morning I seem to discover pains I never thought, I'm still the handsome virile dude I was in '54, just a few more wrinkles and a whole lot less hair.

You may remember I and my child bride moved to Texas nine years ago. We bought some airport property and I built a hangar for my old biplane and a home for myself and the "Star of the Orient".

To be honest we hated the place at first, and even without having to pay the outlandish hangar rent we had in California it took us sometime to get used to things in Texas. It was mainly a culture shock! That and the loss of the comradeir I had developed after a life time in Orange County.

But as they say "time heals", and we've kind of gotten used to the place. Periodic visits home usually helps. The traffic, the congestion, the crime and the list goes on, has its sobering effects and we are now happy to get back to our quiet country setting.

I stay pretty busy. I have the plane that I still manage to struggle into the air on occasion, a couple of antique autos and an old boat which keeps me pretty busy not to mention gardening and yard work. Frankly I don't know how I ever managed the time to hold down a full time job. I'm glad I retired when I did.

I wonder how many of us thought of what things would be like at this juncture in life in 1954. What a foolish lot most of us were. It's true. Youth is wasted on the young!

Anyway that's a long winded way to let you know I'm doing very well. Happy as if I had good sense, and healthy considering.

I hope everyone from the class of '54 are okay, although I am sure some of you have joined the

eagles by now, but if any of you have a mind and can still whack a keyboard, drop me an E-Mail at grtwaldo@281.net. I'll be glad to respond . Thanks Wally '54

Here's another feeble at poetry: You have the option to publish or no:

Crap Shoot

Life's like Craps
One enters life
Who knows how long
Quickly snuffed
Perhaps agonizing pain
Sooner or later
Usually unprepared
Perhaps a better place
Gods roll the dice



Rosa (Arns) Pollock (54)
rosap1935@pldi.net

THEN --

Being an American in Norwich, England, in the early 50's was quite an adventure. We lived in a house (two-story, as opposed to the English term bungalow for a single story home) No central heat. We used Coleman heaters in the downstairs and upstairs halls and kept all the doors open as opposed to the English custom of only heating the room being used.

Red drove to Sculthorpe each day in his small English car, leaving our 1950 Ford coupe to Mother and me to drive. It was easy to find our car after shopping because there was always a crowd around it awed by its' size.

Norwich is a market town and it was not unusual to find a shepherd driving his flock to market right down the middle of the street. Remember the thick fogs? One evening I had driven the family to town center and when we started home, the fog had rolled in. Red had to walk by the front fender to make sure I did not hit anyone.

I don't know if anyone else experienced this - I went shopping for yarn so the girls at Notre Dame could teach me to knit. When I told them what the shop charged me, they said it was too much. There were

no prices on anything. The next day I went in by myself to purchase one skein. When the price was quoted, one of my classmates came in and asked for the same item. Her price was half mine! Seems they knew how 'rich' the Yanks were and charged accordingly. When we got over there, eggs and chocolate were still scarce. We had an Easter egg hunt for my little sister, Sherry, and Jill, the English girl from Notre Dame. Jill had never seen much candy and colored eggs

After I married my English soldier, he put on his uniform and went around with me to the green grocer, butcher, baker, etc. and introduced me as his wife so that I got local prices. We only had \$28.00 a month to live on for all three of us. We had a baby boy by then.

After I married Paul, we lived with his parents for awhile. For breakfast during the week everyone had oatmeal, on the weekends, we had fried eggs on fried bread. The women had 1/2 egg and the men had a whole egg!! I swore I would never eat another bowl of oatmeal, no matter how high my cholesterol gets. Ha.

When I got pregnant, I went back home to Mississippi to have the baby, because I only have one kidney and they wanted me to give birth at home. I returned to England when the baby was 6 months old. When I was expecting the second time, I went back to Miss. and we were able to 'buy' Paul out of the service so he could follow me. This was to pay for the training he had received in the service.

He landed in New York and rode a bus down South. When he arrived he asked what we conditioned our air with because every time they stopped, the door had a sign 'Air Conditioned inside'.

Remember the 3d bags of crisps? After Paul settled in I sent him to the grocery store for bread and milk with a \$5.00 bill. I said he could buy anything he wanted with the change. At home I wondered what would catch his eye. He came in with a sandwich loaf of bread and a family size bag of potato chips, both the largest he had ever seen.

NOW --

Paul drowned in the Mississippi River July 15, 1962, leaving me with our four children. I knew there would be trouble keeping the children interested in school. I promised to send them to England to visit their grandparents and aunt and uncles. All four graduated and went and had a great time.

In 1969, I took the test for Air Traffic Control and had a 25 year career in Center and Flight Service. In 1980 I became an instructor at Mike Monroney Aeronautical Center in Oklahoma City. There I met my present husband. I was on a three year contract and he sentenced me to life. (He likes OK.)

After retirement, my, John and I transported RV's and trucks for Bennett Motor Express. Wish I had been found then, I would be visiting everyone I could.

We live in Tuttle, OK, but will be moving to MS. the end of this year so I can be closer to my children, grandchildren and great-grandchildren. We would love to see any one who travels into north MS.(maybe Tunica to gamble on the river boats)

This month (June) Auntie Jill and her son Darrian, and Uncle John and his wife, Ann, will be in Miss. visiting the Yanks.

Looking forward to the DFW and Nashville reunions

The Story Continues



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

BICYCLING EUROPE ON \$1.00 A DAY:

A Cold War Geographic and Cultural Memoir

Chapter 15 - August, Newcastle, England

Everyone on the boat was in a festive mood. They were Norwegians setting off on vacation, or British returning from theirs. The Norwegians were the rowdiest. Conversely, the Brits were subdued because their holiday was nearing an end. I sat in conversation with a young Englishman. One of the things he told me was if I got in a pinch, I might go to the police station, or the fire station, and ask if I could sleep in a cell, or on a cot in the firehouse. Interesting idea. I knew a young man in Germany who needed a place to sleep for the night, and had jumped off a streetcar as it came into a stop, and intentionally knocked over a conductor standing on the platform. He knew if he made a big enough scene, the police would take him into their station for the night, which they did. So, he had a warm place to sleep, and the charge was minor, so the police set him loose in the morning.

My friend on the ferry was suggesting something similar. However, as it turned out, it did not work. It took the better part of the day to go through customs, retrieve my check from the central post office, and find a bank that would cash it. After that, as the sun set, I went from police station to fire station trying to get a bunk for the night, with no success.

I set up my tent for the night, and the next day cycled to Edinburgh.

Chapter 16 - August, Edinburgh, Scotland

Things were popping in Edinburgh. It was the middle of the Festival of Edinburgh, and the town was loaded with tourists. Music was everywhere, and the Royal Guards at the Palace were in their full splendor, with beautiful costumes. I climbed to the top of Sir Walter Scott's Memorial, and received a certificate for having made the climb. A local tartan shop showed me kilts, and explained the family crest for my ancestors, the MacKenzie family. The shopkeeper showed how a full dress Scot would look, with his kilt, *dirk* (dagger) tucked into the top of knee-high stockings, and *sporrán* (purse carried in front). I was satisfied with the purchase of a Tam

O'Shanter (cap) and scarf in the MacKenzie family tartan.

I hunted around for some grass to put up my tent, but all of downtown Edinburgh is paved, or private. I finally found a small patch of grass on a slope outside an auto repair shop, and they gave

permission to camp there. That night it rained. The slope was just right for the water to collect on one side of the tent, and when I awoke, it was dripping steadily onto my face. I wriggled out of my sleeping bag, and the tent, without getting soaked, but the entire uphill side of the tent was a pond of water.

I cycled across the Firth of Forth Bridge to Dunfermline where I met with a fellow traveler from Holland, George Buckle. The bridge is an engineering masterpiece and renown worldwide for its architectural uniqueness.

George had a day planned for us. We went to a nearby landing strip and spent the day gliding. The pilot I went up with did loop-de-loops and other turns trying to get me to call it quits. The sensation of gliding is wonderful--quiet, floating, soaring with the wind, like a bird. During a break on the ground, a friend of George's offered me a soft drink, which I accepted. After he opened it, and passed it to me, he said, "You Yanks don't know how to say 'Thank you,' do you?" This was an extremely important lesson for me, one that I have never forgotten. It was my first real lesson in humility and graciousness. I've since tried not to take my life, friends, and being an American for granted.

George moved to Canada several years later, and worked for a public utility company as an overhead linesman. I lost contact with him when I was in the military.





Mike Murphy (58)
oldsalt1223@aol.com

Hi Gary. Good newsletter. Judy and I went to Gulf Shores June 16 to 24 we stopped in Biloxi and went to the Beau Rivage and Hard Rock very nice. Our next jaunt is to see Tom Jones in Biloxi and then to Schlitterbahn in San Antonio. We have our reservations to the gathering in Dallas. Hope to see every one there. We have signed up for the swimming pool at the fitness center and hope to use it most days in the summer. Gas prices hinder long travels but we take advantage of what we have. We still go yard saleing most Fridays and Saturdays. It's fun...our big trip is going to be after the reunion going out west. We already have several invites

Editors Note: And now for a little humor. The following was sent to me by a Coast Guard Master Chief friend of mine who I play golf with. All you golfers out there will be able to relate to this. 😊

“Many of you may not know it, but I have been very busy over the last 3 years putting my thoughts and ideas together in a book. I am very proud of the results and, in order to market the publication, I am asking friends and family to assist.

I have just finished my new book on golf that I believe gives the Reader valuable playing tips and insider information that I have gained through my years of experience. The book is only \$69.95 and can be ordered by simply replying to this email with the appropriate credit card info.

Card # _____
 Exp. Date _____

Don't wait until they're all gone!!!! See the Table of Contents below for an overview.”

Table of Contents:

Chapter 1 - How to Properly Line Up Your Fourth Putt

Chapter 2 - How to Hit a Dunlop from the Rough When You Hit a Titleist from the Tee

Chapter 3 - How to Avoid the Water When You Lie 8 in a Bunker (also See Chapter 8)

Chapter 4 - How to Get More Distance off the Shank

Chapter 5 - When to Give the Ranger the Finger

Chapter 6 - Using Your Shadow on the Greens to Maximize Earnings

Chapter 7 - When to Implement Handicap Management

Chapter 8 - Proper Excuses for Drinking Beer Before 9:00 a.m.

Chapter 9 - How to Rationalize a 6 Hour Round

Chapter 10 - How to Find That Ball That Everyone Else Saw Go in the Water

Chapter 11 - Why Your Spouse Doesn't Care That You Birdied the 5th

Chapter 12 - How to Let a Foursome Play Through Your Twosome

Chapter 13 - How to Relax When You Are Hitting Three off the Tee

Chapter 14 - When to Suggest Major Swing Corrections to Your Opponent

Chapter 15 - God and the Meaning of the Birdie-to-Bogey Three Putt

Chapter 16 - When to Re-grip Your Ball Retriever

Chapter 17 - Can You Purchase a Better Golf Game?

Chapter 18 - Rules Interpretation: "Loss of Ball is Penalty Enough..."

Chapter 19 - Why Male Golfers Will Pay \$5.00 a Beer from the Cart Girl and Give Her a \$3 Tip, But Will Balk at \$3.50 at the 19th Hole and stiff the Bartender

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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