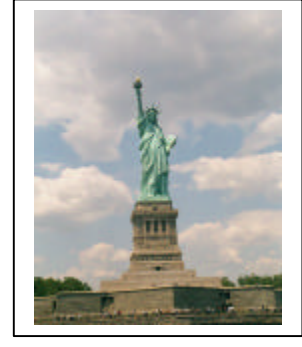




Bushy Tales

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



Issue #1

March 2006

Volume #6

Gary Schroeder (55), Editor gschroeder4@houston.rr.com
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 F. Drake

gfdrake@swbell.net

1957 - Shirley (Huff) Dulski

shuffy2@msn.com

1958 - Pat (Terpening) Owen

nemoamasa@worldnet.att.net

1959 - Jerry Sandham

Jsandham@quixnet.net

1960 - Ren Briggs

renpat1671@unedspeed.net

1961 - Betsy (Schley) Slepetz

sbslepetz@erols.com

1962 - Dona (Hale) Ritchie

DonaRitchi@aol.com

Roster Changes

New Email addresses:

Noel Ahlbum Bailey (59)

baiey@verizon.net

Scott MacLaughlin (59)

ScottMacJr@aol.com

New Addresses:

Rae Jean (Whipple) Reagan (62)

(Dave)

8000 Vineyard Court

Burleson, TX 76028

Home: (817) 453-7512

Office: (817) 453-7513

Cell: (817) 320-6344

Memories of Bushy

From Sherry (Cheryl "Cheri") (Burritt)

Konjura (57)

sherger@juno.com

I have so enjoyed reading all of the accounts of life at Bushy Park and London sent in by so many of you these past couple of years. I note a great number of them have been memories of life in the dorm.

Unfortunately, I didn't get to experience life in the dorm. When we first moved to England my Dad was based at Mildenhall/Lakenheath and I could have lived in the dorm as I was in my sophomore year. However, my Mother made the decision that she didn't want me living away from home, so they sent me to an English school.

That was quite an experience just in itself! Some folks told my parents that some of the public schools in the area were a bit "rough" (meaning behavior of the students) but my Mom searched until she found a private Catholic school in Newmarket. Being Catholics made my acceptance no problem and I was soon on 2-3 different public busses every day wending my way to Newmarket clad in a "lovely" maroon uniform! I soon found a friend in my class who also lived in Soham, the village we lived in, and settled into English schoolgirl life.

The fun things I remember from that experience included running into a fish and chip shop that was right beside one of the stops where we transferred to another bus. In the damp and chilly Fall evenings a small packet of hot "chips" smothered in vinegar made a tasty treat on the way home!

I had other nice experiences at that school, but must say that I was absolutely thrilled when, in the spring, my Dad got transferred to West Drayton. By April of 1955 I was happily attending classes at Bushy Park where I remained through graduation in 1957. I had met Bob and Nancy Rumph onboard the ship going over and Bob and I had written to each other when I lived in Soham. We took up dating one another after I came to Bushy, so I was able to attend the Junior Senior Prom that spring which was a magical evening. I don't think the kids today have any concept of the kind of enjoyment we got from things like that dance.

I know most of you experienced one move after another while growing up, and oftentimes the transition into a new school was difficult and lonely. I sure felt that every time we moved! I eventually made friends, but at Bushy - it was as if I'd known everyone there for years! Even being a "townie" made no difference.

I remember very little of the bus ride to and from Bushy, mainly because there seemed to be more middle and elementary students on my bus than High School. I do remember that the girl who survived the sinking of the Andrea Doria rode my bus. Among some of my best memories are the evenings spent at the Teen Club in London. I remember the "theme" parties where we came (on the tube no less!) dressed in some strange outfit. I remember the movies we watched at the Embassy and, of course, just the regular Saturday night get-togethers. What fun we had!

I also remember tooling around London with a bunch of friends, shopping, taking in a movie or play, stopping at the Venice Bar (across from the Embassy) for a great lunch, or going out pub-crawling in the evening! I shudder now when I think of how much trouble we might have gotten into had a Military Policeman found us in a pub! Yikes!

And our field trips from school were great! I remember getting to go into London to see Moby Dick with the English classes and also seeing Peter Ustinov in Romanoff and Juliet with the Government classes. And, of course, trips "next-door" to Hampton Court.

I remember the trips the Art classes took to the gorgeous Museums of London. And do any of you remember the time the Art classes got together and made flash cards for a football game being played by The US Air Forces in Europe? It was the Football Championship Final between the "London Rockets" and the "Wiesbaden Flyers". We were all thrilled when the "London Rockets" won. We also had a ball with Mrs. Kelly directing the making of the flash cards and then leading the card-cheering section. Then we all went to the Teen Club for "The Grid-Iron Hop!"

Of course my best two memories are of the Senior Class play The Curious Savage in

which I played "Fairy May" and the Senior Class trip to Paris. These two experiences allowed me more time with the other students than I could experience being a "townie" and really provided memories I will carry with me for all time. It brought me closer to some students than before and brought me even more great friends.

I recall often wishing I could be "home in the States" whenever I'd get a letter from a friend there telling about football games, learning to drive...you name it. Now I look back at the myriad of great experiences we had living overseas and just can't imagine trading that in for attending a High School Stateside! I could go on and on with memory after memory...but that would probably take a book! (And who'd be interested in reading it anyway...except maybe one of us!)

Editors Note: Here is another picture from Sherry for you to identify your classmates.



From Anne Cable Silver (62)
agingrassilver@aol.com

The lower picture (in last months issue) sent in by Bob Overton is his sister, Anne Overton!

From Judith (Samms) Stanford (59)
stanfordwk@earthlink.net

My memories of Bushy Park are wonderful. I received a great education and had wonderful teachers, but I still managed to have lots of fun. I lived in the dorm and it was a blast. The supervisors were very kind and helpful. Everyone thought gruff Ms. Gallagher was mean but actually I got sick and had to remain in the infirmary for a week and she was extremely kind and solicitous of me. I remember the bus trips home each weekend, the fog days, the peanut butter on the toilet seats of the supervisor's bathroom incident, listening to Johnny Mathis records, the great City of London. Being selected to represent the Americans at a formal ball hosted by the Mayor of London. Our Senior Class Trip was to Rome and was so much fun and interesting. I loved every minute. Best times of my life!

From Connie (Newlin) Drennon (60)
cbdrenn@uakron.edu

After reading the bit on fender skirts and curb feelers, I thought of the new vocabulary I learned while living in G.B. I learned that cotton was what one sewed with --thread. Cotton wool was the fluffy stuff that came in a roll wrapped in blue paper. Cars had windscreens, ran on petrol, and had boots at the back for carrying grips. Pink paraffin was what burned to warm a room. Ladies had runners in stockings and wore cardigans and pullovers. One went on holiday for a fortnight, not a two-week vacation. Being knocked up was just getting a wake-up call at a hotel. One drank squash and beer could be ginger. Ask for cider and it probably was the hard stuff. (No wonder it was such a pick-me-up) Spending a penny allowed you to enter a stall at a convenience. Do you remember which way to look first at a zebra crossing? And then there was the money. Now let me see. Were there twelve pence to a shilling and

twenty shillings to a pound? I cannot remember how to spell those prices that were really one pound plus a shilling and for which there was no coin or bill. G.....s? There were bobs, crowns, thrupence, and what was it we called ten shilling notes? Speaking of notes, wasn't it fun to discover that the script we might have hidden away to save would be worthless within hours. It usually turned up a day late. As I recall, from the fall of '57 to the spring of '60, there were at least two script changes before going to greenbacks, which then seemed like funny money.

Mother was so pleased when orders changed from Germany to England. There would be no language barrier. Then on the ride from the ship to London she realized she had no ear for our Cockney driver's speech. Her first trip to a bakery to buy rolls left us both puzzling over what threhpenz was. She finally just held out her hand with a couple shillings. We figured out that the shop girl was saying three half pence for each roll. Hey, cheap and oh so fresh! (We still laugh over that. Mom, who was a chaperone on my class trip to Rome, just turned 86.)

Trouble was all those tiny little bags. It only took one day to understand the need to carry an expandable string bag or shopping tote. On the economy you shopped in small amounts unless you had a U.S. sized frig. There was the green grocer for Spanish oranges and Brussels sprouts. For meat, the open front fish shop beside the butcher shop with wood chips on the floor. Hanging up front were the chickens and rabbits displayed with feet on, so as there was no question as to which was which. Shopping for food was an adventure that I am not sure those who lived on base experienced. In any case, it is what I remember and know has passed into history. Things are very modern now with giant hyper-stores and the like. Oh yes, even the money is now on a decimal system.

From Renold Briggs (60)
renpat1671@unedspeed.net

Don't know if you have a copy of this. I thought you would enjoy it.

Can you remember everybody? Try and put a name with them. If you can, you do not have to call your Dr.



This and That

From Fr. Aaron (Sheldon) Peters (57)
aaronosb@hotmail.com

William "Tex" Foelsing has a website for anyone who might like to view it:
www.deanscottshow.com "Tex" performs professionally under the name of Dean Scott. His e-mail address is: DScott16@sbcglobal.net

From: Gail Kelly (Faculty)
martha.kelly@virgin.net

There are new paintings on Bob's site - many capturing all the tumultuous moods of sea and surf - much inspired by his recollection of early California surfing days as well as Navy experience in the South Pacific, our time in Hawaii, and even the Cornwall and Devon coasts. Other subjects as well - check it out - cheers, Gail www.franciskelly.com



From Charlie Besancon (59)
susancompton@hotmail.com

Thanks for all your great work. Seeing your e-mail pop up in the new message list always starts the old memory banks humming in anticipation of returning to "the days of yesteryear" as I read thru the newsletter.

We missed the reunion in DC due to prior travel plans but will be in Dallas in October. Talk about anticipation, It will be 65 years since I've set foot (so to speak) in Dallas. I got my start there in Florence Nightengale Hospital in 1941 but I don't remember much as my Dad got transferred to Midland Army Air Field, TX two months later. And then, to Hondo Army Air Field, TX a year later.

Since we retired, we've made some car trips across the Good Old USA and whenever possible, have tried to search out the homes where my family lived during my Dad's career. We have been successful several times and it is always an adventure. When I told a friend who was born and raised in San Antonio that I was going to go back to the old neighborhood, he cautioned me not to as that area was now "pretty rough". Nevertheless, we went and saw the old house, still in good condition too. The old field where we played until after dark is now an apartment complex and the fence we

used to sneak under into Kelly AFB was gone, as is Kelly Field. Can you imagine sneaking into an Air Force Base today?

When we stopped in Hondo, the first person I met was an Indian (from India) who worked in the convenience store (yes, it's true) where I bought gas. She had only been in Hondo two weeks so she couldn't help me. Probably just as well as my memories are of a block of small WWII apartments that were probably torn down years ago to make room for a WalMart! We drove around a little but nothing seemed familiar, even using the pictures I have of our family's time in Hondo.

Some say "you can never go home again". Well, maybe not to live as we did then, but going back to the old haunts brings back a flood of memories, both sad and happy, and for me, good for the soul. If "What you are is where you were when", then we "brats" have lots of wheres and whens that make us what we are.

I do envy my wife Sue at times, though. Sue grew up in Cooperstown, NY and didn't leave until she went away to college. Cooperstown hasn't changed much (except during Hall of Fame Game week) and when we walk down the tree-lined streets in the fall and she tells of her childhood, I wonder if I missed out on something by being a semi-vagabond. But then I think of the excitement we always felt when my Dad would come home and announce, "Well I've got my orders and we're going to....., and I am glad I grew up a "brat".

Thanks once again Gary, and everyone else too, who make BUSHEY TALES such a great newsletter. See you in October.

From Craig Barnes (54)
CBarnes355@aol.com

A small note in response to your plaintive call for news:

I will have a new book coming out in June, "In Search of the Lost Feminine; Decoding the Myths that Radically Reshaped Civilization." It is a review of the transition in ancient times from earth-and-women-centered cultures to the harsh patriarchies of Greek and biblical myths. How the stories that were told to ancient Greek school children were still told to us when we were in school, 3,000 years later, and how they shaped the western mind. It all came to me as the aftermath of a lawsuit that I tried in the 1970s on behalf of Denver's nurses in which the judge would not let me prove the history of wage discrimination. So, I gave it up at the time, and without the history, we lost the case. But now, years later, I have pursued the origins of the western paradigm all the way back to ancient mythology and at last discovered vivid archeological and mythological explanations of how we got to be how we are. It has been a grand adventure and will be published by Fulcrum in June.

As a footnote, when I left Central High School in November 1952, my greatest tragedy was to leave Snookie Garrison behind. My greatest reward was to move to Athens and discover the goddesses of ancient Greece, a poor but it-would-have-to-do substitute.

From Kenton Pattie (56)
KentonP1@aol.com

Kenton Pattie, Bushy Park '54-'55, has been selected by the USA Triathlon association to represent the USA at the International Triathlon Union World Championship in Canberra, Australia.

He previously served on the US team in Sweden 04 and Denmark 05. This competition consists of 4-kilometer swim, 120 kilometer bike and 30 kilometer run. The race will be held in November 06, Australian springtime. To Denmark 05, 35 countries sent teams. Kenton: "Triathlon is very popular in

Australia and is growing in popularity in the US. It is astonishing to see the crowds that turn out to watch this World Championship in other countries -- far more spectators than in the US. In 05, Denmark TV carried an hour-long show on the race on the same evening as the race. The host city sponsors a parade of athletes through town, a banquet and party consuming a week of event activities to make the teams feel welcome. It is very cool to meet athletes from other countries."

In 2005, Kenton completed 54 races including triathlons, bike and running races, and swim meets. He lives in Fairfax County, Virginia.

From Pat Terpening Owen (58)
Nemoamsas@worldnet.att.net

As Valerie came up with the suggestion, I asked that she be the first to comment. Hoping we get more as time goes on. We'd love to hear what you're doing with your lives now.

From Valerie Filinson Katz (61)
Hope all is well. I was thinking that it would be fun to hear about what our classmates are doing now-travel, grandkids, plans hobbies and work o retirement dreams.

I currently own 7 Jenny Craig Weight Management Centers in San Antonio and Austin, Texas. After 15 years in business I have formed a strong team that has enabled us to travel. Some of the travels are cruises and others are land. In the last year we have been to England, France (twice), Spain, Portugal, Belgium, Turkey, Greece, Vietnam, Cambodia, Myanmar, Thailand and just returned from 3 weeks in India. The wanderlust comes from my Bushy Park days. We also have a small apartment in California that we try to visit at least monthly. I am a speech pathologist by academic training and go on medical missions with Rotaplast International. In March I will be going back to

Vietnam for two weeks. We operate on children with cleft palates. I try to do at least one mission per year. My last one was to Romania where my mother emigrated from many years ago. I got to see her birthplace. I think about retirement and wonder where we should settle. All of our 3 children are in California and since 1989 I have put down some strong roots in Texas. Part of me wants to retire and another part of me is scared to death to give up the mental challenge that working brings. Does anyone else face this dilemma of when to retire and where?

From Liz Griffiths Jackson (62)
ljackson@amg-inc.com

Thank you for sharing news of our friends from high school days. To contribute to the newsletter, here are a few items about friends of mine:

1. Randi Atwell '61 Tringale continues her nursing at Fairfax Hospital in northern Virginia, one of the top-rated hospitals in the country. With 4 sons and one daughter, she now has 5 granddaughters
2. Fred Clough '61 has practiced law in Santa Barbara, CA and now serves as VP and Counsel to a bank in southern California. His parents live in Arlington, VA so he returns to the DC area several times a year.
3. Charles Arnhold '62 lives in Washington, DC and is a professional photographer. No surprise there since he was our resident photographer at Bushy Park.
4. Fred Sinclair '60 practices law in Alexandria, VA. He got a late start so he and his wife have 2 teenage sons.
5. Liz Griffiths '62 Jackson is Vice President of a management company in McLean, VA.

She and her husband of 40 years have one son and 3 granddaughters.

From Cris (Ohrman) Bernstein (62)
premierevents@charleston.net

As many of our Bushy Park classmates attended other school in Europe besides Bushy, we thought it might be nice to include reunions and gatherings from those schools, as well as ours, for any who might be interested in attending their reunions.

There were many people from Bitburg, Germany that went on to Lakenheath and Bushy to school. We found Bill Fountain and John Frisby because of the Bushy newsletter. I know Sandy Tennis also went on to England and she is on your list and a coordinator with me for the Bitburg reunion. So, with that in mind, anyone who went to Bushy first – as I did – then over to Germany or vice versa – Bitburg – classes 56-63 – is having a reunion at The Luxor in Las Vegas, July 2-6, 2006. Main event July 4th. Contact Penny Ohrman Bernstein at premierevent@charleston.net Would love to have everyone there.

If anyone would like to view pictures from the recent Reunion held in October in Washington, D.C., they can be viewed at:
http://www.londoncentral.org/classreps/66co/dc-05_kfaulkner1.htm

From Jack Fisher (61)
jackfisher001@hotmail.com

This is to let you know that after 32 years here on Maui, I am moving to Guam to be with my brothers, Gene and Jerome. I am maintaining an active real estate license here on Maui and expect that I'll be traveling back and forth as necessary. I still have long-term clients to serve.

I have been planning this move with brother Gene ever since my trip to Guam following the death of his wife, my sister-in-law, last Aug/Sept. I have been in daily contact with him, waiting for the right moment. Now, I have one last real estate transaction in escrow, and I need to be here through close of escrow (scheduled for March 20).

I'll be active in real estate on Guam, and in the music and yoga communities as well. There is ample opportunity for me there, as brother Gene has been a businessman and musician on Guam for 15 years and is very well "networked." Brother Jerome just moved to the island from the Bay area. We will all share Gene's large and comfortable home.

I have already given notice here at my cottage as of March 15. If you know someone who needs a two-bedroom one bath rental in Makawao, convenient to everything, please tell them to contact me ASAP. Otherwise the leasing agent will start advertising and showing the place as of March 1

I plan to be here on Maui until the last week in March, and will be available by email at:
<mailto:jackfisher001@hotmail.com>

My cell phone -- **(808) 280-0339** -- will be active until my departure, and even thereafter; the home number, below, will be disconnected in the next 10 days or so.

I have tentatively sold my IsleOfMaui.Com name, but, until the sale is consummated, my web site will be active. Later, you should also be

able to find me at my new (and as yet not activated) site: JackFisher.Com.

I have given up my sponsorship of on-line audio streaming for Mana'o Radio as of the end of February. However, The Toasters WILL do one more two hour live "Club Mana'o" broadcast of our instrumental rock repertoire on Sunday, February 27 at 5:00 p.m. Maui Time. Anyone in the world with a high-speed internet connection can listen live at KEAO-LP 91.5 FM. Or go to <http://www.manaoradio.com> and click on "Play Now." It helps if you've got a good set of speakers -- the webcast quality will be terrific -- as good or better than the 100 watt local FM broadcast.

I have already been planning to activate my real estate broker license on Guam. There is a lot of opportunity for me there and Guam is a growing community. It's a U.S. Trust Territory, with a U.S. Area Code, U.S. Zip Code, and U.S. citizenship.

Also there is a yoga studio waiting for me to show up and teach Ashtanga Yoga -- been planning that one for while as well. It's a new frontier for Ashtanga Yoga, one of the few places on the planet where I can introduce an unknown practice and make it grow.

And of course, music with my brothers. Including a playing in a new 48-track digital recording studio.

I'll end up with another 16-track digital recording master for a studio mix-down project for my good friends and band-mates in The Toasters once I get to Guam.

I will sorely miss my dear friends and extended 'ohana here on Maui. I want to thank you for being a part of my life for these many years. The only thing that could take me away from Maui is the chance to reunite with my brothers. We have spent far too much of our lives apart in recent years; I need them in my life, and they need me. And we're not getting any younger. So, I guess the Three Musketeers (or the Three Stooges?) will be visiting a particular form of zany humor on the people of Guam. I hope they're ready for this over there.

Letters to the Editor

From Judith (Samms) Stanford (59)
stanfordwk@earthlink.net

I absolutely love the newsletter and all the hard work that goes into it. Bushy Park was a wonderful time in my life. Everyone was friendly, happy and not snobs or unkind. I lived in the dorm and loved the other who lived there too and the supervisors were wonderful and taught me to like Shakespeare. I just bought the brats: "Our journey Home" in DVD because my new TV has DVD but it will not work. Can anyone tell me why? I am a novice at these things.

From Tom Drysdale (Overseas Schools)
overseasschools@juno.com

Thanks for another issue of the BP Newsletter. I have forwarded it to friends, requesting they help you maintain it.

The BP Newsletter is historically important, and we do not want to see an end to it. As you know, we keep each issue in the AOSHS Archive in Wichita.

From Pat (Terpening) Owen (58)
nemoamasa@worldnet.att.net

Listed below is the second installment of the Class of 1960 (G-M) - FOUNDS, DECEASED and STILL LOST. If you know the whereabouts of any of those still LOST, please contact Pat Terpening Owen (58) at nemoamasa@worldnet.att.net Thanks.

FOUND:

Pam Gagliard Insani - Florida
Austin Ganly - Florida
Ingrid Gath Kakalow - Oregon
Lee Gillenwater - Utah
Joy Gillis Boyles - Texas
Virginia Green Neece - Colorado
Darby Grimes Wyatt - Oregon
John Gums - Virginia
Judy Hall Reazer - only have e-mail address (this is John's sister)
Roni Hall Laubach - Texas
Kenneth Hannsgen - Virginia
Susan Hansen - Alaska
Anita Hardy Johnson - Washington
Bob Harrold - California
James Hartung - Florida
Willard "Bud" Haynes - Texas
Helen Hays Olive-Pohly - Texas
James Heck - Virginia
Jeanette Hickey Sharpe - North Carolina
Terry Holdiman Bindman - California
Michael Hoyt - California
Linda Hutchinson Terry - California
Marion Irving Decruz - California
Martha Isbell Anderson - Tennessee
Richard Jamason - Georgia
Ronald Jaskowiak - Ohio
Henry Jeter - California
Mercedes Kelly Murphy - Idaho
Sammie Kennard - Oklahoma
Larry Ketterer - Ohio
Sandy Klueh Denney - Kansas
Lios Koller Jeffrey - California
Carolyn Kubay - Nevada

Melvin Kurtz - Florida
Jonne Legate Davis - Texas
Sharon Lipa Hurd - California
Joanne Mabie Kuhn - Canada
Steve Marioles - New York
Christian Mast - Colorado
Duane Maxted -Mississippi
Wayne Maxted - Florida
George McAllister - Massachusetts
Mary McAllister Stacey - Massachusetts
Linda McDowell Novosad - Texas
Kerry McElveen Wilcott - North Carolina
Richard McGinnis - Virginia
Mary Meeker Brown - Missouri
Joyce Merritt Pfeffer - Virginia
Alan Meyer - Oregon
Jane Milburn Reid - Texas
Nancy Miller Collins - Oregon
Joe Miranda - California
George Monogue - Oregon
Nancy Mons Oberliesen - Florida

STILL LOST

Jane Garrison - Falls Church, VA
Darlene Gates - Biloxi, MS
Judith Gaunt - Los Angeles, CA
Sarah Lee George - Tuscon, AZ - was on
Classmates at one time
Judith L. Gier - Mountain View, CA
Laura Goings - Little Rock, AR and Bessemer,
Al
Rosalyn C. Gold
David Greenfield Grace - his father died in
1998 in Florida
Edward Francis Gray - Portsmouth, NH
Robert E. Greer - Robert Evans Greer -
Father? (General)
Wilbur Groos/Gross - Washington, DC or
Ipswich, SD
Patricia Guidry - Shreveport, LA
Mary Ann Guy - Riverside, CA
Gary Haas - Los Angeles or Santa Monica, CA
Brian Hayes - Ottawa, Canada
Diana Hayes - Ottawa, Canada (she and Brian
siblings? - father Lt. Col John - Chaplain?
Dorothy Patricia Healy - Greenville, SC

Carol Hodshire - Urbana, IL
Julie Marie Howard - Dearborn,MI
Thomas W. Howell
George Hubler
David Hudson - Tallahassee, FL or Anderson,
SC
Joyce A. Hutchinson - brother Ray E.?
Ray E. Hutchinson - sister Joyce A.?
Bonnie Jackson - Babylon, NY
Don Oen Jensen - San Francisco or San
Fernando, CA
Jack Wesley Johnson, Jr. - Birmingham, AL
(Attorney?)
James Lee Johnson - Tucson, AZ
Patricia Johnson - Birmingham or Gadsden,
AL
Wendy Johnson Bunch - Newport, RI - Found
at Classmates but no response
Joe B. Jordan - Ft. Walton Beach, FL
Samuel P. Jordan - Lyndon, KY
James M. Kelly - Clearwater, FL - Patricia
Kelly is sibling
Stephen Kendell/Kendall - Austin, CA or
Tulsa, OK
Victor Robert Kidley - Spokane, WA
Audrey Mae Kroman - Great Falls, MT
Margaret Leonard/Leanard/Lennord -
Fairfield, CA (BrotherJohn? father Robert C?
Brother Wendell?)
Anne Liles - Raleigh, SC
Louella MacQueen - El Centro, CA
Wanda M. Maillet - lives in Colorado but don't
know married name
Rita Carol Manning - Montgomery, AL -
related to Patricia
George Martin - Victorville, CA (father
stationed at Sculthorpe)
Maria Mask
Judy Elizabeth Massengale - Del Rio, TX
(brother Steve?)
Walter Massey - Riverside, CA - sister Carol
Gary S. Matthews
Ernest McClain (Weigand?) - Moses Lake,
WA - (Father MSGT Herbert A., Jr. -
Sculthorpe?)

Norman Douglas McCord - Portland, ME -
(Father MSgt Marshall D. Sculthorpe?)
Pamela McConnell - San Antonio, TX (Father
William) - Molesworth and South Ruislip
Brian Patrick McDuffie - Tampa, FL
Michael McDuffie - Tampa, FL
Donald McLaughlin - Hatboro, PA
James R. Meadows - Father James T., Jr., Lt
Cmdr?
Nancy C. Meares - Augusta, GA
Walter, Meire - Sioux Falls, SD - Father TSgt
Johnnie Meier - Sculthorpe?
Anne Telford Mellinger Abramowitz -
Princeton, NJ - (possibly in Texas or NY)
Janice Miller - Waterford, CA
Jackie Mitchell (girl) - Johnstown, OH -
Richard Sibling?
Betty Mittelstaidt/Mittelstaedt - Columbus, NE
Eric Wolfgang Mooney - Great Falls, MT
George Everett? Moore - Birmingham, AL
(also attended Wiesbaden?)
John Morris - Harrisburg, PA
Patricia A. Morrison
Carol Morrow - San Diego, CA
David James Moss - Oklahoma City or Ada,
OK
Scarlett Dean Mullins Wright - Believe she
lives in Albuquerque, NM

DECEASED

Judy Hall (this is not John Hall's sister)
Molly Hendrix - Munich plane accident - 1960
Jay Stanley Holtner - September 1975
Arthur Huey
Frank James - December 1998 - Cancer
Marjory Karr - Munich plane accident - 1960
Joan Mardesich