

# The Interpreter

Archives, University of Colorado at Boulder Libraries

Number 101A

★ Remember September 11, 2001 ★

[arv@colorado.edu](mailto:arv@colorado.edu)

July 15, 2006

## Our Mission

*In the Spring of 2000, the Archives continued the original efforts of Captain Roger Pineau and William Hudson, and the Archives first attempts in 1992, to gather the papers, letters, photographs, and records of graduates of the US Navy Japanese/Oriental Language School, University of Colorado at Boulder, 1942-1946. We assemble these papers in recognition of the contributions made by JLS/OLS instructors and graduates to the War effort in the Pacific and the Cold War, to the creation of East Asian language programs across the country, and to the development of Japanese-American cultural reconciliation programs after World War II.*

## So You Want to Study Japanese...? (7)

I mentioned that one of the items for sale at the Saipan Naval Officers' Club was Pepsi Cola. A commercial jingle heard on the radio throughout that period went something like this:

"Pepsi Cola hits the spot  
12 full ounces, that's a lot.  
Twice as much for a nickel, too,  
Pepsi Cola is the drink for you"

Followed by: "nickel, nickel,  
nickel, nickel.  
Trickle, trickle, trickle,  
trickle."

Back in Boulder we had tried to put it into Nihongo:

"Pepsi Kora Dai s'ki des  
Pepsi Kora nomi-tai-n des  
Go sen wa taka sugi masen  
Noma nakerba narimasen

Gosen, gosen, gosen,  
gosen...."

That's all I can remember.

In order to terminate one's service and rejoin civilian life one needed to amass a certain

number of points based on how long one had served. I had been drafted into the Navy in July of 1943, went through boot camp at Great Lakes, was assigned to the V-12 unit at the University of Michigan in Ann Arbor, where I had attended as a civilian my freshman year ('42-'43). After three terms in V-12, I went on to Midshipman's School at Notre Dame University in South Bend, Indiana. Thereafter came my service at Boulder, Stillwater and Saipan. As I calculated it, if I had boarded a ship headed westward, ultimately to dock in New York, I would have returned in time to be mustered out with the necessary number of points. And that was where my fiancée was still attending school.

Unfortunately, another ensign in the NMG Unit did not like the idea that I could leave Saipan ahead of him, since he would be going back across the Pacific to leave the service in Texas and that return would take much less time. He complained to our Commanding Officer, and so my hope of circumnavigating the globe and ending up in the arms of my beloved were stymied by this SOB from Nagadoches, TX. Both he and I sailed on the troop transport, an old victory ship, which touched at Wake Island, bypassed Honolulu, and docked in San Francisco. I joined with one of my colleagues, who had purchased a jeep from supply, that was being dismantled. We off-loaded the jeep in San Francisco, struck out eastward via Winnemucca, NV, Laramie, WY, and points east up to the Mississippi River, where my bride-to-be lived in Quincy, IL. After resting up there for a while, the others having gone back to New York and Connecticut, I went to Chicago, was properly returned to inactive duty and headed for Saginaw, Michigan and my parents. (finis)

Charles D. Cook  
OLS 1945

## & the "China Marines" (2)

To students of the Shanghai American School, the "4<sup>th</sup> Marines" were a new breath of fresh air. We Boy Scouts marched to the Bund with the Marines on Memorial Day observances. The Marine Band played at many special events, including a concert every Sunday in the Grand Theatre, immediately following church services conducted by the Regimental Chaplain. Our parents invited Marines into our homes, and the Marines invited us to visit their Haiphong Road and Ferry Road barracks and their clubs. Though many Marines might think such was inconceivable, there was a Privates' Club, larger and better equipped than the NCO Club [I have long known that NCO Clubs were better outfitted than the Officer's Clubs, but a Privates' Club better than both?]. I once visited, with our friend Mac, his room at the Privates' Club. He unlocked the door, which was emblazoned in gold letters with his full name and rank of Private First Class, went in and was greeted by his servant, who announced that Mac's clothes were pressed, his rifle cleaned, and asked for further instructions! The then US\$30 monthly pay for a PFC, thanks to favorable exchange rates and prevailing low wages and prices, produced amazing buying power. A slick paper, Regimental monthly magazine, the *Walla Walla* (pidgin English for "talk talk"), provided us with cartoons, jokes and local USMC news. We school kids were envious of our classmates who were USMC and USN dependants who were transported to and from school by uniformed Marines driving Marine trucks. We did wonder if we fully understood the enthusiasm evidenced by our Marine "older brothers", when they discussed "going on liberty". It was not surprising that there was a 1937 Dick

Powell movie entitled *The Singing Marine*, featuring the 4<sup>th</sup> Marine Regiment in Shanghai. In every way, the Marines were assets to the American community. When the American-operated Foreign YMCA granted a summer Camp Tsingtao bugler scholarship to a needy White Russian lad I knew, who had never touched a bugle, Regimental Band members volunteered and almost instantly trained him into an expert and successful bugler. The deeper feeling of patriotism experienced by Americans living abroad was enhanced in Shanghai by the presence of the dedicated 4<sup>th</sup> Marine Regiment, even when not in dress blues or accompanied by their Regimental Band. (to be cont'd)

Dan S. Williams  
JLS 1943

## Recent Recruits (Cont'd)

Mrs. Lawrence R. Hatt, kin  
Ms. Keiko F. Thayer, kin  
Walter J. Brunhumer, OLS 1946 (J)  
Erskine E. Harton, OLS 1945 (R)  
Richard Harrington, OLS 1945 (R)  
Frederick Franck, JLS 1944  
Mortimer A. Fischer, OLS 1945 (J)  
Joseph I. Fradin, OLS (J)  
Ralph J. Teynor, OLS (C)  
Ridge Harlan, OLS (J)  
Stacy Greenwood, kin  
Morrill M. Hall, OLS 1946 (R)  
Matthey L. Blakely, JLS 1944  
Herrick Peterson, OLS (J)  
George E. Manno, OLS 1945 (J)  
Walter H. Mann, OLS 1945 (R)  
John B. O'Donnell, OLS 1946 (J)  
Wayne J. Pike, OLS 1946 (J)  
Wallace A. Mills, OLS 1946 (J)  
Peter P. Panyon, OLS 1945 (R)  
Wayne R. Gruner, OLS 1945 (J)  
Llyod K. Davis, OLS 1945 (R)  
Walter Toki, kin  
Walbert G. Levy, Okla. A&M  
(between 4/15/04-2/24/05)

[Ed. Note: Ida and Ari Inouye wanted to know more about the recruits than a mere list. We can take orders. I sent them this kind of information on the last list. Unfortunately graduation is not listed in our information, especially for the Stillwater guys.]

Margurite LeMaitre  
JLS WAVE, 1944

The 4<sup>th</sup> Regiment, USMC

I am a friend of Margurite LeMaitre. She was at your school around the period of WWII, and served in Japan. I regret to inform you of her passing on Feb.17, 2005. I know that she enjoyed receiving your newsletter [*She was mentioned in the January 15 issue*]. She had many amazing stories to share, and she will be greatly missed. I am working with her son to find any documents that your

is 402-341-9499. I will be in touch with you soon, I hope.

*Thank You,  
Julia Sullivan  
3200 Center St. #3  
Omaha, NE 68105*

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### **Robert E. Murphy USMCR, JLS 1943**

Robert E. Murphy, USMCR, JLS, died October 12, 2004, at his home, after a long illness. His experiences at Boulder, Iwo Jima

Japan and its culture enriched his life and that of those around him.

One summer, the family visited a Colorado dude ranch and of course we went to Boulder. The place had grown so, it was hard for him to get oriented. Bob and I took an Elderhostel trip to Japan. The best part was a five day stay in Kyoto and staying in a Ryokan where he could converse with people in the street when we were lost. Every year the JAL calendar is part of our daily

*Caroline S. Murphy  
(Mrs. R. E. Murphy)  
February 17, 2005*

*[Ed. Note: I received these two notifications on the same day, even though they happened months apart. They were both among the first JLS folks we contacted and we are sorry to lose them. I try to limit the number of obituaries that I post, but that contrasts with my effort to get the news out as quickly as possible. So, with the backlog and the increase of these notifications, I seem to be failing on both counts.]*

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### **Margurite Anderson Revisited**

I knew a Marguerite Anderson, who was a WAVE at Boulder. She had also been at the University of Chicago, when I was there, pre-Boulder. I think she was working at the Metallurgical Lab, which accomplished the first nuclear fission under the stands at Stagg Field. We were not really friends but had friends in common, physicists who worked at the Met. Lab. I was not a physicist myself & neither (I think) was organization would want for your archives. My phone number

she, and we both wound up at Boulder.

*Martin Packman  
JLS 1945*

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### **From a Family of Missionaries**

Paul P. Anspach Jr., Whittenberg College, '47, of Tucson, AZ, died June 21, 1999. During World War II, he served as an intelligence officer and translator for the U.S. Navy. As a Lutheran minister, he served as a missionary in Japan for 17 years and as pastor of Bethlehem Lutheran Church, Los Alamos, and during the Occupation; and his love and appreciation for

NM, before returning to Japan to teach English and history at Baiko Women's College. Following his retirement in 1989, he had been an active member of the Dove of Peace Lutheran Church. He is survived by two daughters, two sons, three grandsons, three sisters, including Carolyn Anspach Sunburn, '42, and a brother and sister-in-law, Thomas E., '59, and Jane Grozier Anspach, '60. Preceding him in death were his father, Paul P. Anspach Sr., '16, '24S, '41H, a noted China missionary, and two uncles, lives. *The Interpreter* was read avidly.

*Sincerely yours,*

Howard A. Anspach, '08, '13S, '39H, and Willard D. Anspach, '08, all alumni of Wittenberg College.

*Wittenberg Magazine  
Volume 2, No. 1, Fall 1999  
And D.M. Hays*

*[Ed. Note: Larry Vincent had called to ask what had happened to one of his classmates, Paul Anspach. So I checked on the web and found that he had passed before we began our intensive phase of this project. He numbers among the many ministers and missionaries to have come out of the JLS/OLS. Anyone wishing to gain information on old classmates or fellow JLOs, feel free to contact us.]*

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