

The Interpreter

Archives, University of Colorado at Boulder Libraries

Number 121

★ Remember September 11, 2001 ★

arv@colorado.edu

March 1, 2008

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.

John Kenneth McLean CIA Analyst, Stockbroker

John Kenneth McLean, 83, a retired political analyst with the Central Intelligence Agency and later a stockbroker, died of melanoma cancer Aug. 26 at Virginia Hospital Center in Arlington. He was a longtime Alexandria resident.

Mr. McLean was born in Buffalo and grew up in Little Rock. He graduated from Yale University in 1943 [1942?].

Immediately after graduation, he enlisted in the Marine Corps. He attended the U.S. Navy Japanese Language School in Boulder, Colo., before leaving for the Pacific Theater, where he served as a Japanese language officer and fought on Iwo Jima. He received a Bronze Star.

He served in Japan during the U.S. occupation, from 1947 to 1949. He retired from the Marine Corps with the rank of major in 1957.

He joined the CIA in 1953. Fluent in Japanese, he served in Japan as a political analyst for the agency from 1956 to 1960.

After his retirement in the late 1960s, he worked as a private stockbroker for several years. He retired a second time in the early 1990s.

A world traveler, he visited more than 76 countries during his lifetime and spoke five languages. He spent part of every summer at his family home on Lake Erie in Ontario, Canada.

He founded the Alexandria Taxpayers Association and was president of the Conservative Club of Alexandria. He also was founding treasurer of the newsletter "Accuracy in Media" and a member of Belle Haven Country Club.

Survivors include his wife of 52 years, Marilyn Grobmyer McLean of Alexandria; three children, Elizabeth Humason of Hanford, Calif., Tolise Barton of Farmville, Va., and Arthur McLean of Dallas; four grandchildren; and three great-grandchildren.

Washington Post
Obituaries
August 30, 2005

[Ed. Note: Mr. McLean, JLS 1943, attended our 60th Anniversary Reunion in Boulder in 2002. I had several talks with him and corresponded frequently with him. I will miss him.]

Boulder to Bombay, To Burma & Back

(Cont'd) [In Rangoon] Jim Campbell's first assignment to me was to go down to the Andemans and Nicobars. That's another story. Now the Andemans and the Nicobars were two chains of islands extending from Burma toward Java and Sumatra in Indonesia. No American had ever been in there alive. They took me down from Calcutta in a British plane to get some intelligence and there were some British down there who were very friendly and helpful. These islands had been noticed by Marco Polo on his way to China. Some of Polo's men went inland on the islands and the natives ate them. So that

was all we knew about the islands. There was a British force on the Andemans and on the Nicobars, demonstrating the British effort to retake the islands. But the Japanese had enfiladed the Nicobars, so that so anyone landing on the island would face a crossfire from Japanese guns. The British 14 inch naval gunfire would bounce off the Japanese fortifications. The shells did not explode or penetrate the fortifications. They just bounced. Luckily, Mountbatten and his group did not try to force the issue, their force would have been cut to pieces. Finally, the Japanese Imperial Marines there surrendered. But that wasn't all that was going on in the Andemans. They had a penal colony that held murderers from India, who were exiled for life with their wives and families. So between the murderers, the Japanese and the British it was a pretty busy time. I got two murderers to go along with me to the beach to see what we could dig up. They were pretty good fellows. One was a poisoner and the other a swordsman who had cut people up, so we were pretty well protected. They liked me and I liked them, too. We walked down the beach and they found a big box that had washed ashore. It looked like ammunition, so I told them to stay away from it. But no. They wanted to open it and started hacking at it with a dagger [Not exactly Proper EOD procedure, I guess]. The box blew up and they were gone. (to be cont'd)

William Morganroth
OLS (Malay) 1945

[Ed. Note: Wow! And the adventures continue.]

USNR Supply- OLS-ONI-MA BELL 2

(Cont'd) As for my family, I married Marjorie Aden at Williamsburg, VA in October 1941. We have a son, Cory Aden-Wansbury, who is an MD from Dartmouth and USC. He

was a flight surgeon in the US Navy prior to private practice. A daughter, Lindsay, is a psychologist from Scripps, a Claremont college. Both now practice in California.

I can mention three other officers with whom I became good friends in Boulder. Ronald Bollenback from the University of Oklahoma was a brilliant linguist. After Boulder, he served a stint as Assistant Naval Attaché in Moscow. I met him by accident in New York City in the mid-1960s. At that time he was employed by an American construction firm in Saudi Arabia. I have no current knowledge of him. [Ronald Otto Bollenbach, of Kingfisher, Oklahoma, was born on November 17, 1919 and died on August 21, 1978. He was buried in the cemetery in Kingfisher.]

Philip Lucier was from Notre Dame. After WWII, he consolidated several small telephone companies into Continental Telephone with headquarters in St. Louis and he was CEO. It was I believe around 1970 that he was killed in an explosion of a bomb that had been planted in his car as he left home for the office. To my knowledge, the crime remains unsolved [Phillip Joseph Lucier, of Warsaw, Indiana, was placed on the Telephone Hall of Fame Honor Roll in 1994 by the Independent Telecommunications Pioneer Association].

Glen Justice was the third of our foursome that used to play squash at the gym and cool off with pitchers of beer at the Anchorage. He settled in Dallas, TX, and built a successful mortgage business there [I found Mr. Justice, added him to our mailing list, and connected him with Mr. Wansbury].

Regarding Russian Program faculty, we were fortunate to have been exposed to the elegant language style and precise grammatical usage of well-educated Russians. I have the fondest memories of one Pania Gudkovna. She had fled Russia

via China after the 1917 revolution. She had a daughter who was on the faculty of UCLA. She was a rigorous task mistress and demanded both proper pronunciation and grammatical perfection. She entertained us at her home for dinner and gave us insights into Russian culture. We also had some Czarist nobility represented by Prince and Princess Metcherski.

Since 1998, I have resided here in Medford, Oregon. (end)

Dixon E. Wansbury
OLS (Russian) 1945

[Ed. Note: Per my usual practice, I crafted this title. No disrespect intended for the use of "Ma Bell". I certainly would not expect one of its executives to use that term. It just shortens into a title better.]

Special Delivery

I've been busy, going through all the information in the big stack of *The Interpreters* you sent me. It took the better part of a week to get through it, devouring the details while reflecting on my experiences as an Ensign in the Navy at the JLS.

When I spoke to you earlier, I mentioned names that popped into my head – both students and Sensei. Now more have come to mind – Marty Mullholland [deceased], Bill Croyle [on our mailing list], Claire Reeves [deceased], Wayne Gruner [on our mailing list], and Ed Vaughan [on our mailing list. Hey, 3 out of 5 is not bad], to mention a few students and Kitagawa and Topping as Sensei. Mullholland's name stands out now as I recall the Sensei "gagging", when trying to pronounce his last name.

I worked hard in the year I was in Boulder so I was unhappy to be in Sick Bay with the flu on V-J Day, missing the "confetti storm" of Kanji Cards that marked the local celebration. As I recall, our class was deep into Book Six of the Naganuma series at the time, but we never finished; we were given brief leave and were to report to Camp Stoneman in California for duty overseas.

Before leaving Boulder, Topping Sensei asked me to deliver a letter to his mother who was in Tokyo all during the War.

Shortly after my arrival, I got a jeep and took off in the direction where she was supposed to live. After a hour, I was getting nowhere fast so I stopped at a Police Box and commandeered a policeman, showed him the address and said, "Dozo!"

That did the trick and shortly we arrived at a small house, western style, surrounded by burned out rubble on all sides. I was amazed at its survival in the midst of all that destruction. I went to the door, knocked a few times, and was met by a young Japanese lady. I tried to explain my mission in Nihongo but was assured, in fluent English, that it was not necessary; she was a graduate of Columbia University ["Stand Columbia", all you Columbia grads]!

With that, I was escorted into the living room, with curtains drawn, and shortly an elderly lady appeared, who greeted me warmly and asked tea to be served. As she read the letter with great interest and excitement over tea, I explained how I got the letter and that her son was fine, teaching Japanese to young fellows like me. So after she thanked me, I went to my jeep and drove back to the Police Box. Truly a memorable experience. (to be cont'd)

Robert R. Brown
OLS 8/44-9/45

[Ed. Note: I know that Mistfers Croyle, Gruner, and Vaughan will appreciate being remembered. However, the family of Topping Sensei, who are on our mailing list, will really appreciate this bit of family history.]

EDWARD SEIDENSTICKER

(Cont'd) Westernization has meant not only the import of goods and services, fashions and styles, but also individuals. Tokyo has had a varied expatriate community since the city opened up, although the make - up of that community has changed. "The nature of foreign community has changed utterly. The original meaning of the word gaijin, 'foreigner,' meant European and American, but the word is changing because the population has changed. Now, foreigners in Toyko include Filipinos, Bangladeshis, other Southeast Asians, Africans and, of course, Koreans, who were

always a matter apart." (to be con'td)

Janet Pocerobba, with an
introduction by Donald Richie
Metropolis, Japan Today, Issue 300

Morganroth Missing

Sadly, Mr. Morganroth's copy of the newsletter was returned and his number disconnected in October 06.

Jaeger, Henry E. Jr. OLS 1945

Henry E. Jaeger Jr., son of Catherine Mooney and Henry E. Jaeger and a long time resident of White Plains passed away on March 1, 2005 at the age of 86. Mr. Jaeger was born in New York City and graduated from Fordham University. On assignment with the U.S. Navy, he studied Japanese at the University of Colorado and at the Harvard Business School and then served as a Lieutenant on the U.S.S. *St. Louis* during World War II. He spent his working career as an executive with the retailer, Montgomery Ward, retiring in 1984 as National Merchandise Manager. He volunteered many years coaching Little League Baseball. Mr. Jaeger was a 50 year member of Westchester Country Club. He was a leader of the senior golf group at Westchester Country Club and co-founder of the senior interclub golf program in Westchester County. He was a faithful and devoted parishioner of Our Lady of Sorrows Church. He was predeceased by two brothers, Owen and Anthony, and a daughter, Maureen Traugott (Roy) of New Rochelle. He is survived by his wife of 61 years, Marion Young Jaeger. He is also survived by a son Henry Edward III (Lorrie) of Waynesville, NC, and two daughters, Cathleen Brown (Scott) of Tarrytown and Patricia Reina (William) of Cincinnati, OH. He is also survived by ten grandchildren, Kenneth, Stephen and Eric Traugott, Heather Jaeger, Erin Forchic (Derrick), Megan and Kelly Brown, Bryon, Justin and Casey Reina, and two great-grandchildren, Braden and Bryn Forchic. He will always be remembered for his gentle, caring smile and engaging sense of humor. He was a loving and devoted husband, father,

grandfather and great-grandfather. His love for his family provides strength and inspiration for all those who knew him.

The New York Journal News
March 3rd, 2005

Special Delivery 2

(Cont'd) Less memorable was my service as a JLO in Korea, spending a couple of months in the Pusan telephone office, just twiddling my thumbs and studying Nihongo from a text in German. Later, I was able to wrangle a transfer back to Japan. At first, it looked like I would join the Fleet as a JLO involved in minesweeping, but CCD would not release me and I was sent to the Osaka telephone office and stayed there until my discharge.

I returned to the States in September '46 and went back to UC Berkeley for graduate work in physics. The same was true of Wayne Gruner and Ed Vaughan but Gruner left Berkeley for Princeton when Oppenheimer went to the Institute for Advanced Study. Ed Vaughan and I finished with our Ph.D.s at about the same time, the Fall of '51.

I went to Princeton as a post-doc for a year, then was a member of the faculty of the University of New Mexico for three years, then to the National Science Foundation for a year and finally back to Berkeley in '57 as a junior faculty member; that stay lasted 25 years and I retired as a Professor of Physics in 1982.

I did go back to Japan in '60, on a travel grant from NSF for a conference in Kyoto. While there, I met a scientist from the Physical-Chemical Research Institute in Nagoya who was very interested in work my research group was doing in Alaska, using radiation detectors on high-altitude balloons to study the aurora.

The following year he came to Alaska to learn our techniques and later, we had two joint USA-Japan efforts, attempting to observe Xray fluxes from the aurora simultaneously in the polar regions. The Japanese group flew balloons from their

Syowa Base in Antarctica while my group flew ours from Reykjavik, Iceland. Those widely-separated efforts were aided by my time at the JLS in Boulder.

While at Berkeley, I served as Associate Dean of the College of Letters and Science and, later, as Acting Dean of the Graduate Division. My circle of friends grew beyond the Physics Department and I think I met all the JLS graduates on the Berkeley Campus. (end)

Robert R. Brown
OLS 8/44-9/45

[Ed. Note: The USN JLS/OLS made a substantial contribution to the future faculty and staff of the University of California Berkeley: 1. Helen Craig McCullough: JLS class of 1944; professor at Berkeley in Japanese Literature; 2. Thomas C. Smith: JLS class of 1943; professor at Berkeley in Japanese History. 3. Robert A. Scalapino, JLS 1943, Professor of Political Science, Head of The East Asian Studies, (emeritus); 4. Susumu Nakamura: JLS chief Sensei; chief instructor of Japanese language program at Berkeley; 5. Toshi Ashikaga: JLS Sensei; instructor of Japanese language and literature at Berkeley; 6. Ari Inoue: JLS Sensei; graduate of Berkeley in 1941; worked in the department of Grounds and Buildings on Berkeley campus as a landscape architect for thirty two years; 7. Charles E. Hamilton, JLS 1944, Brancroft Library, librarian, cataloger and acting head East Asian Library; 8. Michael C. Rogers, JLS 1944, East Asian Scholar and pioneer of Korean Studies; 8. Henry F. May, JLS 1944, Margaret Byrne Professor of History, (Emeritus); 9. Hugh McLean, OLS (Russian) 1945, Russian Literature (Emeritus); 10. Madison S. Beeler, JLS 1944, Linguistics, 11. Paul H. Mussen, OLS (Malay) 1944, Clinical Psychology, 12. Andie L. Knutson, JLS 1944, Behavioral Sciences; 13. Edward L. Hart, JLS 1943 Visiting Professor English; and 14. Martin Malia, OLS (Russian) 1945, Russian History. This list is just to name a few.]

R. STUART HUMMEL HISTORICAL SOURCE

Your Issue #12 includes mention of the volume of my diaries I had bound and sent to you. Many years later, on August 19, 2005, our local newspaper put out the accompanying story of my life. They comment briefly about the Japanese language and Naval

period. While the story features a photograph showing 30 or more feet of bound diaries, it does not show elsewhere in the same room the even greater collection of letters between my father and his brother, letters between my mother and her parents and siblings, copies of thousands of letters and reports written during my nearly 30 years with the Federal Government and others, and many thick binders of photographs that cover over a hundred years.

Some time back, Dr. Louriero and an associate of his came up from Pomona and Claremont and did a two-hour or so video interview. Professor Regan and members of his William B. Pettus Team came here from Claremont, and two women members of that team have made follow-up visits to pursue their interest in the Stuart and Hummel families. One of these two Ph.D. women has been working with me to get published a historical/autobiographical book written by Muriel Boone. Muriel and her parents were missionaries in China going back to the mid-1800s. She died at age 97 in 1990, but before she died she assigned all rights to me to this book, *Four Flags Over a Changing China*. She had published two other books about her family. The Stuarts and Hummels were close friends of the Boones, Muriel having lived in our Nanking home for a year of language study following her high schooling and college work in the US. She was born in Shanghai. I treasure the picture of my sitting next to her at age 2, in 1917, with my parents and older sister seated next to me on our front steps in Nanking.

R. Stuart Hummel
JLS 1942

[Ed Note: Here's hoping a good archival home is found for the vast and valuable R. Stuart Hummel Collection.]

The Blue Parrot & a Model A

The Italian restaurant in Louisville I recall quite well. In the latter months of my stay in Boulder I was fortunate to have a car, one that my parents had

purchased in Texas, where my father was stationed in 1942-1944. He suffered a heart attack, was discharged, and my parents drove the car to Boulder (with enough gas coupons to go all the way to Seattle) and left it (and the gas coupons) with me, while they continued to Seattle by train.

Naturally, the car made me rather popular; it was a Model A coupe with running boards and a rumble seat. Using buttered shoehorns and a lot of decorous lap dancing, we could get up to 12 people in it, and one of our favorite junkets was to Louisville for a spaghetti dinner, which cost something like a \$1.00.

H. H. Cloutier
OLS Russian 1945

EDWARD SEIDENSTICKER

(Cont'd) Apart from each individual's contribution to Tokyo's economy, society and culture, more than a handful of foreigners have made recognizable changes to the physical and metaphorical cityscape. Foreign residents have been credited, for example, with saving the Noh theater and invaluable assisting the cause of traditional Japanese music. One influential gaijin was the Dutchman Dr. E.A.F. Bauduin. "Ueno Park was the work of Bauduin. [Some] Japanese wanted to turn it into a university and he suggested a park. [The American architect] Frank Lloyd Wright was another man who made a big difference. Most of his stuff has been destroyed the only building left is the Jiyugakuin, a private school near Ikebukuro station. His influence can still be seen in a lot of buildings in Tokyo. And, of course, General MacArthur and his cohorts made a tremendous difference. Things have not been the same since."

As with other foreign observers who have lived through the rapid development of the last fifty years, it is the loss of beauty that Seidensticker most regrets. "Edo - in a restrained, monochrome fashion - must have been a rather beautiful town, but now it's very ugly." He most laments the loss of Lloyd Wright's original Imperial Hotel.

"It's one of the tragedies of postwar Tokyo. It never should have happened. There are fragments here and there, the old bar remains, and the facade is in Nagoya, but it didn't have to be destroyed. And the reason was greed. They wanted to make more money off the land. A lot was destroyed in 1923 and 1945 and we can lament that, but they would've gone anyway. The Japanese don't preserve old things. They preserve traditions and art forms, but not objects.

"The conservation movement is just getting underway here and it's too late for places like the Imperial Hotel. It might save Tokyo station, though. They are thinking of restoring it to its prewar form. But if it was early enough to save some of those Queen Anne brick buildings in Marunouchi, [I'd] be happier. There's nothing left of the old Marunouchi but a few pieces."

Snow Country

Seidensticker's translation of Kawabata Yasunari's haunting novel of wasted love has been described as managing to capture the true voice of the author in the novel which was sighted as "outstanding" when Kawabata won the Nobel Prize for Literature. Chronicling the affair between a wealthy dilettante and the mountain geisha who gives herself to him without illusions or regrets, the book is dense in implication and exalting in its sadness. The translation conveys Kawabata's brushstroke suggestiveness and astonishing grasp of motive. At an isolated mountain hot spring, wealthy sophisticate Shimamura meets the geisha Komako, who gives herself to him without regrets, knowing that their passion cannot last. Shimamura is a dilettante of the feelings; Komako has staked her life on them. Their affair can have only one outcome. Yet, in chronicling its doomed course, one of Japan's greatest modern writers creates a novel dense in implication and exalting in its sadness. (to be con'td)

Janet Pocerobba, with an
introduction by Donald Richie
Metropolis, Japan Today
Issue 300

Frank Gibney Died

Frank Bray Gibney, JLS 1944, journalist and Japan expert, passed on April 9, 2006. More coming.

Paul Hauck's Photographs

Thanks for sending Paul Hauck's photos. They bring back pleasant memories. I think you'll also find in my collection of photos the one of us on top of Long's peak, with the unidentified man's name. I can't remember his name now, either. I think he had been raised in China or Japan [?].

And while Paul and Bill Voelker were awaiting action on Guadalcanal, I was off shore Guam on the troopship APA-49, awaiting my eventual duty as POW escort officer, taking prisoners back to the camp on Oahu.

While Paul, Bill, Hugh Mitchell and Paul Anspach looked great in their naval uniforms atop the Washington Document Center, after the War's end, I was just beginning a wonderful nineteen months in the Occupation, in Tokyo.

On Oahu, Hugh and I shared a rented room in the home of a man whose grandsons lived a block away. He was a missionary's child born on a Pacific island as his parents were on their way to Japan. In his 80s, he had collected a ball of string one yard in diameter and used old ear phones.

Arthur R. Dornheim
JLS 1943

Solomon B. Levine JLS 1944 1920-2006

Solomon Bernard Levine, 86, one of the country's foremost experts on Japanese labor relations, died on Tuesday, October 3, 2006 in Madison, Wisconsin of natural causes. Levine's book, *Labor Relations in Postwar Japan*, published in 1954, was considered a landmark in the field, influencing a generation of Asian scholars.

Levine was a naval intelligence officer in WWII and learned to speak Japanese as part of the war effort. While in the language program, he met his wife, Betty, also a naval intelligence officer. Levine

participated in the Okinawa landing and, later, the occupation of Japan where he served as a translator for a Japanese admiral/engineer who led the team that designed the battleship *Yamato*.

After receiving a BA and an MBA from Harvard and a Ph.D. in Economics from M.I.T., Levine was hired as an assistant professor at the University of Illinois and began researching Japanese labor relations though he was told no one was interested in Japan. During his academic career, Levine served as the Director of the Asian Studies Center at the University of Illinois-Urbana. In 1969 he joined the faculty at the University of Wisconsin-Madison where he had appointments in the Business School, the department of economics, and the Industrial Relations Research Institute. He served a number of years as chair of the East Asian Studies program.

Widely respected by scholars, Levine's work often ran counter to popular beliefs. For example, Japan's postwar boom was often attributed to an extraordinarily loyal and docile workforce; Levine showed that Japanese workers were as likely to strike as American workers. And he contended that the supposed cradle-to-grave job security offered by Japanese corporations was a myth—long before the economic decline of the '90s demonstrated this on a widespread basis.

He is survived by his wife, Betty (née Elizabeth Billett, [WAVE JLS 1944]); four children, Jan Levine Thal, Samuel Levine, Michael Levine, and Elliott Levine; and six grandchildren, Jeremy Thal, Sean Levine, Sybil Levine, Reed Levine, Joshua Levine, and Zoe Levine. He is preceded in death by his parents, Isaac William Levine and Sybil Mannis Levine, and his four siblings, Abraham Levine, Selma Levine Crevoshay, Aaron Levine, and Cecile Levine Lake.

Obituary provided by
Jan Levine Thal
(daughter)

[Ed. Note: We are sorry to hear of Sol Levine's passing. His papers are

organized and available in the Archives. We had been in contact with him and have been sending him the newsletter since 2000.]

The Sad Item

The sad item in November 15, 2006, issue was the single line noting the death of Sol Levine on October 3rd. Sol was a major force in the founding and development of the Midwest Conference on Asian Affairs, an important professional organization to a lot of us. I worked with him on that, and regarded him a personal friend after we lived a block from one another in Champaign, Illinois, in 1968-1969. We also have sons born at the same time in 1962, the last four children in each family. Betty Levine [WAVE JLS 1944 and on our mailing list until her husband passed away], who still lives, was likewise a JLS graduate.

Sidney DeVere Brown
OLS 1946

[Ed. Note: As you can see we had a much longer obituary for Sol Levine in this later issue.]

Don't Swing at Curveballs

I had more misfortune while visiting our son in California in November (2006). I had a stroke and was blinded in my right eye. So far, I can see some light and peripheral shadows. The Bozeman eye guru tells me that some may come back, but she says to be patient for a year. Meanwhile, I am seeing a Montana stroke specialist at Billings. More to follow, trying to avoid further trouble. Meanwhile I am planning on skiing Big Sky.

A local friend, blinded in one eye at 13 by a BB told me to consider skiing okay. I asked him what shortfall he had had in his life. He replied that he could never HIT CURVE BALLS. That will not be a factor for me.

Cal Dunbar
USMCEL 1943

[Ed. Note: I usually abstain from the discussions of health and ailments, but in this case I thought the levity worthwhile, even if it is an old joke. The funny part is he probably took advantage of the snow in 2006/07 to ski often.]

Elizabeth J. Levine nee Billett

I was born June 7, 1922 in Lewistown, PA; graduated Penn State, B.S., August 1942; elected Alpha Lambda Delta, Phi Sigma Phi, Iota Sigma Pi, Phi Beta Kappa; Chemist, Food and Drug Administration, 1942-43; Children: Jan Levine Thal (Madison, WI), Sam (Nashville, TN), Michael (N.Y.C.) and Elliot (La Crosse, WI). Four grandchildren and another expected October.

I enrolled in Language School because I had a routine job, and without advanced degrees, I was stuck or I thought I was. The things that are vivid in my memory are the weekends in Estes and, of course, my marriage to Sol. (50 years ago this December). Sadly, two of our wedding party, Ed Snow and Al Scanlon, have died.

In 1946, Sol and I were in Cambridge for grad school. I received a certificate from the Harvard Business Program (defunct after the Harvard Business School deemed to permit women in their hallowed halls). Upon graduation, I became the Assistant to the Director of that program.

In 1949, moved to Champaign, IL where Sol was on the faculty. I received a Masters degree in Labor and Industrial Relations and worked as Assistant to the Director of the Institute for four years. We moved to Madison, WI in 1969 where I began my last Assistant to job (always a bridesmaid never a bride). I slaved in the Psychology Department as Assistant to the Chair until retirement six years ago.

Midst all the above activities we have lived in Japan, at least four times for varying lengths of time and will return next January for four months. We have also lived in Singapore and Australia, spent short periods of time in India, Hong Kong, Philippines, and Thailand. I haven't spent much time in Europe, but next summer, we hope to return from Japan via the British Isles. None of you should get the idea that I can speak Japanese- I speak enough "to get around the yard," but it is pretty disgusting that I don't do better.

Sol and I have enjoyed getting together with Ruth and Jack Craig and Marylou and Nort Williams over the years since Boulder. Thanks to Marie Edwards, I look forward to seeing many others.

Elizabeth J. Levine
WAVE JLS 1944

[Ed. Note: Ms. Levine asked to be dropped from the mailing list after the loss of her husband. This article appears here purely by coincidence.]