

The Interpreter

Archives, University of Colorado at Boulder Libraries

Number 124

★ Remember September 11, 2001 ★

arv@colorado.edu

June 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.

Boulder to Bombay, To Burma & Back

(Cont'd) [Nicobar Islands, off Burma] It turned out that Larry's craft was leaving for shortly for Ceylon, so I asked if I could get a ride over there. I had no way of getting home and would have been stuck down there. He said, "Sure". I got to take watch as an officer because I had taken navigation, seamanship, and gunnery at Midshipman's School in Chicago.

We sailed across the Indian Ocean pretty nicely until we got to Ceylon. I had the watch, and I did not know how to give commands adequately, so I ran into a little shoal or two and scraped the bottom. The vessel was not damaged. It was a DE type of ship, but they called it a different type. I got out in Ceylon, where I met a friend of a friend. I took a train around the Island. It was a funny deal. I got on the train and the train got on a boat and they took the boat across to India. The train then took us to Madras. Madras was great. The only thing I remember

there was buying some suitcases and going to a big temple at Puri. On the gates of Puri there were signs forbidding entrance to white Anglo Saxons. The gates were adorned by statues in a variety of sexual positions. It was really shocking. (to be continued)

William Morganroth
OLS (Malay) 1945

[Ed. Note: The adventures are not over]

A TRIBUTE TO JOHN C. MURPHY OLS 1946

John C. Murphy was the name chosen for the permanent library building, which opened in September 1980. John Murphy was a stellar person. He was a teacher, administrator, respected colleague and friend. He lived all too short a life, dying in 1978 at the age of 58. His photograph and a plaque hang in the library stairwell to honor his twenty-eight years as a public school teacher and administrator.

Born and raised in New York City, John obtained his Bachelor's degree from Fordham University. He received a Master's degree from University of Chicago and had completed most of his work for his Ph.D. at the University of Wisconsin. John had a background rooted in the classics and was an etymological expert. Many considered him a true scholar.

John began as a teacher of English at Grant Community High School in Fox Lake, Illinois, in the 1950's. In the 1960's, he taught English and was Chair of the English Departments at Glenbrook High Schools in Northbrook, Illinois. In 1969, the first year the College of Lake County opened, John was hired as Chair of the Communication Arts Division. In 1974, there was a merger of several areas, and he was appointed Chair of the Communication Arts, Humanities, and Fine Arts Division. He was a tirelessly

dedicated professional and admirably courageous through his long illness in 1975 until August, 1978.

On John's personal side, he was a veteran of World War II, working in the Navy as an interpreter of Japanese. His knowledge of Japanese language and literature led him to write haiku poetry. John shared his life with his wife, Harriet, and three daughters (Kim Murphy, Joyce Heneberry, and Cathy Murphy) and a son Tom, who preceded him in death.

John C. Murphy Memorial Library
The College of Lake County

HAROLD STEVENSON Professor Emeritus Of Psychology And Fellow Center For Human Growth And Development

[Cont'd] This led to further recognition of the caliber of research that his team conducted, this time by UNICEF. UNICEF and the All China Women's Federation were collaborating to establish a Child Development Center of China in Beijing. In order to exchange ideas on the form of this development center, representatives from UNICEF and experts from around the world in nutrition, early childhood development, OBGYN, and pediatrics were assembled here in Ann Arbor. Harold organized the conference of world-renowned experts that was held in the Rackham School of Graduate Studies. The experts were able to construct the basic principles of the Center during the conference; the actual Center in Beijing was completed a few years later. Today, the Child Development Center of China has grown to include a nursery, a library, a park, and a research center. Harold, who was instrumental in building this Center from its conceptualization, has conducted research in this innovative facility numerous times in his over 20 visits to China.

Harold admits that although he has been active in China, he has done more work on his first East Asian interest, Japan. In addition to his many research trips to Japan, he has close ties with the Japanese community in Michigan. His research has benefited greatly from such local resources as the all-Japanese language classes held at the Japanese School of Detroit and the Japanese School of Chicago. In addition to being a world-renowned researcher, he is a widely read author. He has written numerous monographs and articles, including the following major works: *Child Development and Education in Japan* (WH Freeman, 1986) and *The Learning Gap*, with J.W. Stigler (Simon and Schuster, 1992). After nearly ten years in print, *The Learning Gap* is "still selling remarkably well." He also co-authored, with Shin-ying Lee, Chuansheng Chen, and J.S. Stigler, a monograph, *Contexts of Achievement: A Study of American, Chinese, and Japanese Children* (Monographs in Society for Research in Child Development, vol. 55, no. 1-2, University of Chicago Press), which eventually became the second-best seller in the history of the series.

After retiring from his teaching post at U-M, Harold continues to work on his research and writing as a fellow in the Center for Human Growth and Development. Since 1979, his research has focused on children in East Asia, and in particular in Japan, China, and Taiwan, as they compare with children in the United States. Currently, he is working on some major projects, including a longitudinal study of learning and thinking in children in Japan, Taiwan, and the U.S. that goes back more than two decades. The subjects, who were babies initially, are now 23 years old! He is also writing the results of a longitudinal study he conducted in China, looking at the interests and skills of children and

whether recent changes in social and economic development have affected those interests and abilities.

It seems fitting that the University of Colorado's Archives has set up a program to commemorate and preserve the legacy the Navy Language School that was there in the 1940s, the language school that sparked Harold Stevenson's interest in Japan. That school and the Army Language School here at the University of Michigan speakers who went on to become produced many young Japanese distinguished Japan scholars in universities around the country; Harold Stevenson is a stellar example. [He passed away July 8, 2005] [end]

*Center for Japanese Studies
University of Michigan
Winter 2002 Newsletter*

Louis P. Athas

Please cancel the newsletter to K.J. Athas, 998 Flying Fish, Foster City, CA 94404. I'm returning to my home in London.

My father, Louis P. Athas, served in the Philippines after graduating from the Japanese program. As a native Greek speaker, this was an unusual, military inspired language change. He was released from the Navy after failing a medical exam. When he was drafted into the army some months later, he found that not only was he not unwell but he was suddenly a private and not a Lt. Jg. (that's how I recall the story!).

Apparently he was late heading for the medical in Boulder and ran all the way, hence the 'heart' problem was spotted. I regret that I threw out his Japanese books a year before a telephone call from your office and this newsletter arrived. They looked very well done yet I didn't know what to do with them. As a language teacher, I did look over them and observed his notations.

My father died in March 2001, after what he described as a 'wonderful life': "I never thought I'd return from the war, I never thought I'd live to such an old age (his parents died at 63 and 72) and I certainly didn't think I'd have such an interesting life."

Those words were to comfort me. They did indeed yet when we lost our mother only 4 months later, we forgot his comforting words and recalled only the gap in our lives at losing such an incredible presence in our lives. My father had opportunities to work in Japan post-War but refused them as his experiences in the Philippines made foreign life less desirable to him. However, he was a dear friend of Joe Kubokawa, Nisei, who founded the Bank of Tokyo in the US and so he had much contact with the Japanese speaking community in the San Francisco Bay Area. I've found the newsletter very interesting. I'm sad that my father didn't have a chance to read it, too.

Good luck with your work.

*Yours sincerely,
Jeannine Athas*

F.G. Schumacher Reports

I'm 85 in May, Winnie is 82 now, and it is time to hang up our course. I'm surprised that you have found so many people, able to contribute to your progress. I, for example, have great trouble talking any longer - Alzheimer's in progress?? (I still golf - and had a hole-in-one for the first time yesterday!)

I married Winnie on the way to Colorado, finishing the last two years of school on a deferment (In Chemical Engineering) plus one year working for duPont as a Ch. Eng. in solvents - in Niagara Falls, N.Y., and courted Winnie assiduously - fortunately, she agreed to marry me! So, I joined the Navy, spent 2 months at Plattsburg, N.Y., and went thru Advanced Indoctrination in New York, where I could see Long Island across the bay, which was Manhasset, my home.

I had an interview in the Navy, on behalf of the language school, and wanted to study Russian to advance my career. Needless to say, Japanese was HOT, and I studied it hard, while Winnie was in the kitchen, cooking dinner! (to be cont'd)

*Frederick G. Schumacher
OLS 1946*

After 53 years of teaching at U-M, historian Sidney Fine says goodbye



Fine

"The only thing we have to fear is fear itself." Sidney Fine has repeated these famous words by Franklin Delano Roosevelt (FDR) dozens of times in his second-semester American history class. That's because FDR is one of his passions as he traces America's past from 1933 to today. At age 80, Fine offers a unique perspective on the recent history of our nation because he's lived through so much of it.

After more than a half-century of teaching, Fine held his last lecture April 16. He is credited with having the longest active teaching career at the University and for leaving a lasting impression on his students.

"His career proves that it's possible to be both a great scholar and a great teacher," says former Ph.D. student James Tobin. "There's no question that he's one of the major American historians of his generation. But when you saw the lines of undergraduates outside his office every week, and when you saw the huge enrollments in his survey courses, you knew he was reaching his students."

After serving as a Japanese language officer in the Navy 1942-46, Fine received his Ph.D. from the University in 1948. That same fall, the U-M offered him a teaching position.

"You don't count on starting your career at one of the best universities in the country," Fine says.

"Normally, you work your way there. But I never lost my admiration for Ann Arbor or the University. I've been fortunate to stay at the University for my entire career."

Nor did he ever lose the love of teaching. Recognized as an outstanding educator and historian, Fine says he is proud of winning the University's Henry Russel Lectureship and the Golden Apple Award. Students choose the Golden Apple winner for excellence in teaching, and faculty select the Russel winner for national distinction in research and publication. It is the highest faculty honor. Fine is the first professor to receive both of these awards.

"He has set a standard of dedication and of excellence that has brought accolades to the University and great honor upon himself," says state Sen. John Schwarz, a former student. "Sidney Fine is, and will always be, a legend at the University of Michigan."

Regardless of the size of his class or the number of courses he was teaching, Fine tried to have a personal relationship with each of his students. He wanted them to see him as a human being at the front of the class, not an actor. His door was always open, and students were often heard bending his ear.

Fine says that as the years passed, his lectures became a bigger challenge. His first-semester class covers American history from the late 19th century to 1932. The second-semester class covers the history of the nation 1933-present. Every year, he's had to gather another year's worth of information, which has meant revising his lectures and, he jokes, "talking a little faster" to cover more recent developments. Shirley Neuman, LS&A dean, says, "Prof. Fine has had a distinguished career of scholarship and teaching at the University of Michigan. I often meet alumni who speak very warmly of having taken his courses in history and who testify to all they learned under his tutelage."

Retirement won't be a life of leisure for Fine. He's about to publish his 12th book, *The Mark*

of a *Civilized Society*. It looks at aging with a focus on Michigan's elderly. He'll also continue his research and deliver an occasional lecture.

Fine will be remembered for his many accomplishments that shone such a positive light on the University. He has received three honorary degrees, was named the state's Professor of the Year in 1986 by the Council for Advancement and Support of Education, was named an International Man of the Year for 2000-01 by the International Biographical Centre of Cambridge, England, and eight of his books have won awards.

"I feel very lucky that I've been able to teach at such a fine university and have such an incredible teaching career," Fine says.

Lesley Harding

News and Information Services

The University Record, May 7, 2001

University of Michigan

Dr. Martin Bronfenbrenner : Scholar, Critic, Cynic, and Comrade-in-Arms 1914-1997

Colleague and Coworker

1. Matsuura on Martin as a distant friend with shared interests

Martin had many Japanese friends. At the end of the second world war, Martin came to Japan with the United States Army. Over the years, he returned to study the Japanese economy and its economic thought. The development of economic thinking in Japan became an important area of research for him. I remember meeting him when he came to Keio University in 1973 and asked permission to borrow a very rare book from the university library. We talked about our studies and mutual interests, realizing that we shared a common problem in research. He had been studying Japanese economic thought, although he is an American. I had been studying Italian economic thought, although I am Japanese. In a sense, we were the pioneers of these studies in our own countries. As a result we understood and empathized

about each other's common research difficulties.

The economic thought of every country is necessarily rooted in its intellectual history, so we had to learn about that as well. This requires a great deal of effort for a foreign scholar facing language and conceptual barriers. Without wide knowledge and penetrating insight into such an intellectual history, our study would turn out to be superficial. In this sense, I suppose, we were true colleagues. He had an excellent ability to speak and read Japanese, and to understand textual materials completely. In my experience, when I speak with some Italian friend who can speak Japanese, the common speaking language may be settled depending upon which person can speak which language better. In my case, it was either Japanese or Italian. In Martin's case, I suppose that most Japanese scholars spoke to him in Japanese. However, despite his highly mastered Japanese, it seemed to me that he encountered difficulties in fully understanding Japanese economic thought.

I would like to refer to two of Martin's papers to gain insight about his ideas on Japanese thought and his analytical method: the first one is his early paper, "The State of Japanese Economics" (1956), and the second is his rather late piece, "Western Economics Transplanted to Japan" (1984). In his first paper, he examined the "Koza" school (fundamentalist), being essential to the Japanese Marxian economics. The economists of the "Koza" school considered Marx's *Das Kapital* as a sort of Bible, engaging almost exclusively in its textual exegesis, especially in that of its first volume. Such a learning method was a uniquely Japanese one, based on its traditional academic culture. In the Tokugawa age, such a method was dominant in scholarship about Confucianism. It seemed to me that as it was not possible for him to be familiar with such a method of prewar Japanese economics, he must have had considerable difficulties in studying it. In that paper, he

confessed that, in the exclusivist nature of their training and thinking, Japanese Marxists of the dominant "Koza" school sect resembled their Soviet counterparts more closely than they did such Anglo-American Marxists as Maurice Dobb or Paul Sweezy.⁽⁸⁾ Indeed, Sweezy was not considered a Marxist at all in "Koza" school circles. Judging from these words, his views about Marxism are much more heterogeneous than the "Koza" school. (to be cont'd)
(Part II)

*The American Journal of
Economics and Sociology,
July, 1999 by June Bronfenbrenner,
Urie Bronfenbrenner, Bruce
Fitzgerald, Craufurd D. Goodwin,
Samuel Hollander, Tamotsu
Matsuura, Warren J. Samuels,
Werner Sichel, Roy E. Weintraub*

John H. Brady BIJ, JLS 1943 Presbyterian Missionary 1920-2004

John Harper Brady, Jr., was born July 21, 1920, in Karuizawa, Japan, son of Dr. J. Harper and Willie Robertson Brady, Presbyterian Church US Missionaries to Japan, and passed away in Asheville, NC, on December 29, 2004.

He attended the Canadian Academy in Kobe, Japan and was graduated from Davidson College in 1942. Along with a number of other children of missionaries, born in Japan (BIJ) or China (BIC), he was recruited by the Navy for attendance in the US Navy Japanese Language School at the University of Colorado in July 1942. After graduation and commissioning, he served as a Japanese Language officer in the US Navy Reserve in the Southwest Pacific Area, Washington, DC, and Japan, achieving the rank of Lieutenant, USNR.

After his release from service, he was employed as a civilian in General Douglas MacArthur's headquarters in Tokyo in 1947-1948. In 1948, he was appointed an unordained missionary serving in administrative work in the Presbyterian Church US Mission Office in Kobe from 1950 to 1977 and as assistant professor of English as a second language at Shikoku Christian

College in Zentsuji, Japan, from 1978-1985.

After retirement to Black Mountain, NC, in 1985, he was a member of Black Mountain Presbyterian Church, the Kiwanis Club of Black Mountain-Swannanoa and a volunteer counselor at Swannanoa Valley Christian Ministry. He was a lover of choral music and an avid jogger and hiker.

His son, Harper Brady, remembered that his father left him and the rest of his family with a love of the mountains. John H. Brady often reminisced about his hikes in the mountains around Boulder during JLS, especially Lang's Peak. From the time his children were old enough, willing or not, he would grab them and head off into the hills behind Kobe and hike. As his children grew older he would recruit them for hikes in ever higher mountains, eventually climbing Mt. Fuji.

He is survived by his wife, Annie Kok Brady; sons John Harper Brady III of Freedom, PA; and Allen and Bill of Portland, OR; daughters Susan Dorning of Portland, OR, Carol McGlothlin of Columbus, OH; and Patricia Bullman of Alpharetta, GA; ten grandchildren; and a brother, Douglas Page Brady of Chattanooga, TN.

He was buried at the Western Carolina State Veterans Cemetery.

Asheville Citizen Times

December 31, 2004

Swannanoa Valley Christian

Ministry Tidings

January-February, 2005

Harper Brady

Memorial Service

December 31, 2004

David M. Hays

Reprise on C. Ferris Miller

C. Ferris Miller, Seoul, South Korea, wrote after he received our postcard [in 1997]. Ferris commuted to Bucknell Junior College in Wilkes Barre, Pa., from his hometown of West Pittston, Pa., until his junior year, when he transferred to the university. His desire to attend Bucknell stemmed from his mother's, Edna Overfield Miller '17, connection. She passed away

last year [1997] at the age of 101. [He has passed away too.]

After graduation [1943], Ferris attended the University of Colorado and was accepted into the U.S. Navy Japanese Language School. After 14 months of training, he was commissioned as an ensign in the Navy. He was sent to Pearl Harbor to interrogate cooperative Japanese prisoners and then to Okinawa for the campaign. After the war, Ferris was sent to Korea, a place that he immediately loved. After his Naval discharge in 1946, he returned to Korea with the military government. In 1979 he became a Korean citizen, and his legal name is Min Pyong-gal, although he uses his original name with non-Koreans. He is a portfolio manager for a Korean securities firm.

He hopes to return for our 55th Reunion [1998] and exchanges annual greetings with former roommate, Kenneth Kessler '49. He also sees Katherine Freund '44 and was delighted to see Raymond Young, Robert Paxson, Marion Waters Bressler, Paul Dowdell and former BUJC graduates at the last reunion.

The Chollipo Arboretum is another project of Ferris'. One hundred and sixty acres, 16 employees and more than 6,000 kinds of plants are set on property that he owns overlooking the Yellow Sea. One of the international visitors was Barbara Watts Murphy '73, who noticed Ferris' Bucknell car decal. Ferris welcomes Bucknellians to visit, especially during peak season of April through November.

Bucknell World
Vol 26, no. 3
May 1998

Boulder to Bombay, To Burma & Back

(Cont'd) [Madras, India, 1946] When I got to Madras, I wanted to see some of India so I took a train up to Hill Station in Ootacamund [Ooty, for short]. The train was different – jammed with people. The only way I could cope, as the seats were all taken, was to crawl up onto the baggage rack and stay there until the train started to empty as it

stopped every few miles, letting passengers off and on. The train traveled little more than 5 miles an hour. I noticed a lot of little girls would meet the train when it stopped. Many had dead babies on their hips. They were begging for oranges, orange peels, or anything. They were all starving. It really hit me how bad the poverty was in India, but the people did not seem to notice. Then I got to Ooty and enjoyed it very much. Then I caught a train going up to a place called Agra. There was a full moon there when I arrived in the evening – it was beautiful. Agra was slightly ruined but you couldn't tell at night and it was great. I finally worked back to Bombay again, back to Delhi, and over to Calcutta. At this time, I did not want to go home yet. I had some leave, so instead of going back to Rangoon, I took a train to Darjeeling. The train had to wind up through the mountains. The switchbacks were so tight and amazing, you could lean out of the train and throw stuff at the train following behind. Well, I got up to Darjeeling and it was magnificent. I got a place to stay at a tea plantation, met some British people there, very nice, and argued with them about the good they had done for India. I thought the British had raped India, but they did not think so. They thought they had been very beneficial. The truth was probably somewhere in between. Seeing the sun rise on Everest was magnificent. Kanchenjunga was there, which was even more exciting than Everest. Everest was a god to the people, but Kanchenjunga had a 14,000 foot drop which was most impressive. Finally I finished my tour and went back to Calcutta and then over to Rangoon. In Rangoon, we did some work, collected some intelligence. I had collected some intelligence from the British while in Port Blair in the Andemans and Nicobars and had met some very nice British guys. Back in Rangoon, we had different assignments, meeting people and taking trips up country, seeing the jungles and temples. It was beautiful. I purchased some jade in the temples and brought it home. By that time, I was ready to go home. I had been away for 8

months and wanted to see my kid.

On route home, a camel had preceded me out of there. He was lost in the Bay of Bengal. A State Department man, who had also been working with the OSS, died one night. They had to bury him in six hours, or they would not have been able to fit him in a coffin. He was a brilliant guy, but death was commonplace there.

I had written a letter telling the Navy that I wanted to get out and go home. It seemed that a naval officer had been annoying my wife. I warned him to stay away from her or I would come after him. He said he'd be ready when I came home. The Navy ordered me home. I came through Cairo, Rome and Paris again. The Navy officer never showed up after I got home. He was gone.

The next thing I knew, I'd gotten an offer from the Navy to send me to the Orient as economic analyst for a textile industry in Taiwan, Formosa we called it then. But that is another story. (End)

William Morganroth
OLS (Malay) 1945

[Ed. Note: Mr. Morganroth's stories were included at such length as a way to represent the activities of the graduates of the Malay Program, so few of whom we have found or remain alive.]

F.G. Schumacher Reports

(Cont'd) I attended the Japanese School from October 1944 to February 1946. Tatsumi Sensei was a big portion of what I can recall.

We were a mixed bunch! I remember the Leonards (Ed and Aileen), and the Rushes (Frank and Patty, and the Thompsons (John and Marge), and the Stranges (I forgot their first names) – and still correspond with the Leonards at Christmas. Frank Rush was, as I was, an employee of the DuPont Company: he in the Engineering Section and I in the Plastics Department. We well remember hiking in the snow covered hills of Boulder. I wonder if the remainder are alive!

We well remember Boulder, Colorado – living not far from

the Batteys, and remember them well. He was our valedictorian and spoke flawless *Nihongo*!

Frederick G. Schumacher
OLS 1946

[Ed. Note: With these hints (wives names), I was able to find E. Leonard, F. Rush, and Mrs. Thompson. They had eluded me up to April 2006, but have all been on our mailing list ever since.]

No Nuthin' Atoll

The letter from Norman Juster in the February 1, 2007 (#108) *Interpreter* reminds me of the flights I made from Honolulu to Japan at the War's end, 1945. My plane went from Honolulu to Kwajalein to Guam. While waiting in Kwajalein I wrote the following in a letter to my wife which I later mailed from Guam. I said, "I'm sitting in the terminal at Kwajalein looking at signs on the wall--: No Women Atoll, No Beer Atoll, No Nuthin' Atoll, ShacknHappy Mack, Kilroy's name you won't find here, he couldn't take Kwajalein – the Alcatraz of the pacific, Stay a week and become a freak---. Flaherty and a couple of others from our gang came on another plane. They got a bit lost and had 15 minutes of gas left when they landed, wore safety belts for an hour. Then they blew out a tire on the runway. They'll be here 3 or 4 hours But they aren't wasting time with us. --- On the plane again --- Here we are on Guam --- It's a beautiful day. Etc., etc." And later on to Manila where we, (including Flaherty and Juster) spent several days, before going on to Okinawa and Tokyo!

F. Hilary Conroy
OLS 1945

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