

The Interpreter

Archives, University of Colorado at Boulder Libraries

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★ Remember September 11, 2001 ★

arv@colorado.edu

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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.

**Richard W. Deming
JLS 4/5/44**

Richard W. Deming, 88, "slipped away" Jan. 6, 2011, at home with his wife, Kay, at his side.

He was born in San Jose, Calif., Feb. 20, 1922, to Ruth (Stemmons) and Wallace Deming. He attended grammar school in San Jose, graduated from high school in Carthage, Mo., and earned Bachelor degrees in Mathematics and Chemistry from San Jose State College in 1942.

Dick enlisted in Navy Reserve Officer Training while attending Annapolis Navy Military Academy and received his commission as ensign. His major assignments were on destroyers where he quickly rose to the rank of lieutenant commander. After much combat experience in the Pacific, Lt. Cmdr. Deming was on the bridge of the first U.S. ship to enter Shanghai after World War II. Later, while serving in the Navy Reserve, he was promoted to the rank of commander.

During the war, Dick married his college sweetheart, Kay

Pritchard, June 10, 1944. They had a wonderful marriage of 66 years.

He is survived by two children, Richard Wallace Deming Jr., of Fresno, Calif., and Dyane Kathryn Nonomura of San Diego, four grandchildren and a great-grandchild.

In 1946, Dick received a Masters degree in Psychology from Mills College in Oakland, Calif. He accepted an appointment to the Alameda County Juvenile Probation Office as a clinical psychologist. He retired in 1979. During his tenure he was selected by Attorney General Ed Meese to work on Governor Reagan's staff in Sacramento. He declined the invitation to join the Reagan White House in favor of his very full life in the Bay area.

Dick was a brilliant person excelling in many facets of activities. He was a HAM radio licensee (KB6HWG) and eventually joined the American Radio Relay League and was very much involved in Cowlitz County Search & Rescue operations.

He was a member of the Alameda Sheriff's Underwater Rescue Team and made dives to 300 feet. He loved recreational diving and spear fishing as a member of the Bottom Watchers dive club.

The Demings always had a boat, starting with a 20-footer and gradually increasing the size of subsequent boats. Upon retirement they obtained the 53-foot yacht "Southwind" and began a 12 year odyssey of delightful travel, enjoying the facilities of many ports. A year was spent in Alaskan waters, two years back in the Bay area, four years operating out of San Diego and they took the long reach through the Panama Canal to Venezuela, many islands in the Caribbean, and Florida ports such as Fort Lauderdale and the Keys. The diesel powered yacht was totally maintained by Dick, proving his mechanical and electrical mastery of complex

systems. He was an accomplished navigator and was a mentor to many aspiring seamen.

In 1992 the Demings decided to retire to a land-based life. After exploring cities and towns from San Diego to Seattle, they decided Longview had the things they were looking for and purchased a lovely home on Coal Creek "way up the road."

Dick, always a gregarious person, joined Cowlitz Game and Anglers. He worked hard to become proficient at catching steelhead and salmon. He carved a custom stock for a .30-06 rifle that shot "pretty good!" Dick shot his first goose on the wing in 1995. He continued to become an excellent wing shooter and joined the Cowlitz Gun Club where he shot trap weekly and became a re-loader.

Dick was fascinated with complex machinery. He joined a machine shop class at LCC in order to build a small steam engine from scratch. His inquisitive mind was always working. He developed an outstanding woodshop in his shed. For many years he created intricate items for family and friends. They will always be treasured. As his eyesight began to fail he donated a significant number of high caliber machines to the Cowlitz Museum for their use.

Dick was always a civic-minded person. He was a contributing member of the Cowlitz County Republican Central Committee, Ducks Unlimited, National Rifle Association, Naval Order of the United States, Elks and others. He enjoyed the luncheons with the Discovery Club and the Current Event Classes at LCC.

Dick and Kay moved to Canterbury Apartments where Kay still resides. He treasured all of his friends and it was a rare day that he ever disparaged anyone. Wherever he went, Dick Deming brought cheer and a positive atmosphere. Many people in different walks of life

admired him. They all will miss him.

The Longview Daily News
January 17, 2011

Melvin E. Dieter Papers
David Allan Hubbard
Library Archives,
at the Fuller Theological
Seminary

Historian of the Wesleyan Holiness movement, Melvin E. Dieter (1924-) studied at Eastern Pilgrim College, Muhlenburg College and Temple University (Ph.D. 1972). During World War II, he served as a Chinese language specialist [OLS 1945 Chinese]. At age 25 he became the president of Allentown Bible Institute, succeeding his father in this office after his death in 1948.

In 1954 the Institute became Eastern Pilgrim College. In 1965 he resigned from the presidency to enter the doctoral program at Temple University. In the midst of these studies he used his administrative and diplomatic skills to assist in the union of the Pilgrim Holiness Church and the Wesleyan Methodist Church which was ratified in 1968.

He then became General Secretary of Educational Institutions of the newly united Wesleyan Church. His major tasks were to instill commitment to a common cause and vision and to consolidate the eleven schools of the combined denominations into six, which he accomplished with a minimum of upheaval. Dieter's Ph. D. dissertation, "Revivalism and Holiness," later published as *Holiness Revival of the Nineteenth Century* (1980; 2nd ed. 1996).

He then joined the faculty of Asbury Theological Seminary in 1975 where he taught Church History and Historical Theology until his retirement in 1990. He was a regular contributor to several theological journals and contributed the chapter on the Wesleyan view of sanctification

in the book *Five Views on Sanctification* (1987).

The Melvin Easterday Dieter Papers and Material contains correspondence, published and unpublished material, research notes, lecture notes and syllabi as well as tracts, pamphlets and ephemera documentary of the Holiness and Pentecostal Movements.

<http://archon.fuller.edu/?p=collection/controlcard&id=158>

Charles M. Dick, Jr. OLS 4/11/45-

NEWPORT – Charles Mathews Dick, Jr., of Newport, Rhode Island, died at his home on Friday, May 10, 2013 after a short illness. He was 88 years old. He is survived by: his wife, Maisie, children Eleanor Dick, Catharine Kiser, Anthony Dick and Diana Dick; a brother, Ronald Dick; and seven grandchildren; and three great-grandchildren.

He attended Sheridan School in Washington, DC and St. Mark's School in Southborough, Massachusetts. He graduated from Harvard College after serving in the U.S. Navy during World War II.

Mr. Dick was Vice-President of Sales of The A.B. Dick Company from 1955-1969 and President of The Business Equipment Manufacturer's Association from 1969-1973. Throughout his life, Mr. Dick was a dedicated volunteer and held leadership positions on numerous non-profit boards, including serving as Chairman of the Board of Sheridan School in Washington, DC and The Redwood Library and Athenaeum in Newport, Rhode Island.

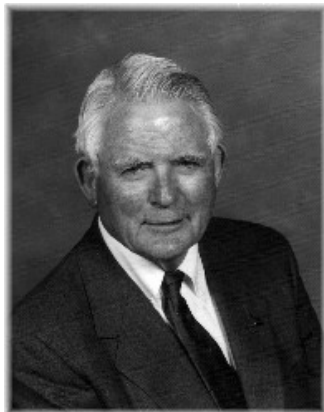
He was a member of the Brook Club, Spouting Rock Beach Association, Newport Country Club and the Newport Reading Room.

*The Newport Daily
Wednesday, May 22, 2013*

COL. COLGATE DORR USMC, JLS 1943 1920-2006

CARMEL - Colonel Colgate Dorr, 86, died February 13, 2006, after a brief illness related

to Parkinson's Disease. He will be missed deeply for his quiet wit and easygoing manner.



Born in Alameda, California in 1920, he graduated from Stanford University, joining the U.S. Army, where he served with distinction for 32 years as an Intelligence Officer. In 1974, he retired, moving to Carmel, California in 1976.

He was involved in many activities and was a faithful member of All Saints Episcopal Church in Carmel, acting as a leader of the Vestry and Endowment Fund for many years.

He was active, as well, in the literary life of Carmel, contributing poetry and prose for publication. He also enjoyed the outdoors, being a long-time member of the Haasis Hikers and serving on the Board for the Hopkins Marine Station.

Colgate is survived by his wife, Kathleen and his daughter, Kathy (Dorr) Maser of Herndon, Virginia; his brother, Charles Dorr and spouse; and three grandchildren, David, Nathaniel and Madeline. His son, Peter Dorr, predeceased him in 2005.

The family thanks Carmel Hills Professional Center and all his caregivers for all the loving care provided Colgate and his family.

*The Monterey Herald
Feb. 18 to Feb. 21, 2006*

Colgate Dorr Papers, 1912-1915, 1944

The College of William and Mary holds a small collection of COL Dorr's papers.

Included are 4 letters of then 2nd Lt. Colgate Dorr (1920-2006) written to his parents between September and

November 1944, while stationed in San Francisco, California and then Hawaii during the last year of WW II; and a poem "We Graduate to War, A Poem for the Class of '41" by Colgate Dorr, '41."

Also included are two 1915 stock certificates and a 1912 postcard sent from Germany and addressed to Jessie (?) Colgate, Utica.

*Swem Library Special Collections
The College of William & Mary
Williamsburg, VA*

The Dudman Files

PROF. JACK DUDMAN '42, LEGENDARY DEAN OF STUDENTS

Prof. Jack Dudman '42 played many roles at Reed—often simultaneously. Student leader, proud graduate, inspiring teacher, patient mentor. But he is probably best remembered as dean of students, an office he held from 1963 to 1983—during which time he helped hundreds of students through some of the most difficult times of their lives.

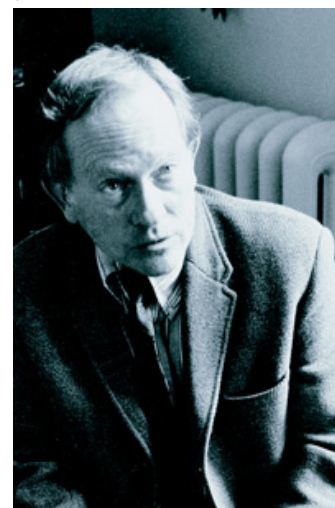
John Almon Dudman was born in Iowa in 1920 and majored in mathematics at Reed, where he made a deep impression on Prof. Robert Rosenbaum [math 1939–53]. "Jack was the best of the group," Rosenbaum wrote later. "Not just in seriousness and diligence, although he clearly held his own in these qualities—but in the imagination that he brought to his study, and in the evident pleasure that he took from beginning to see the roles that mathematics plays in human culture."

Dudman was elected student body president and became an active student advocate. During that time, two male students were involved in a homosexual relationship which somehow became public; college administrators were determined to put an end to it. Dudman argued that the students' relationship was a private matter and that the college had no business meddling in their affairs. Sadly, his arguments fell on deaf ears and the students were expelled.

After graduation, Dudman served as a meteorological

officer in the U.S. Navy, worked as a statistician at the United Nations, spent three years doing research at the Bureau of Applied Social Research, and taught math and biostatistics at Dartmouth [OLS 10/15/45-].

In 1953, he returned to join the mathematics department at Reed, focusing on probability and statistics. In 1958, he married Barbara Reid '60, who herself taught math for many years.



Dudman served as dean of students during some of the most tumultuous times in modern American history. Throughout this social upheaval, "Jack scrupulously maintained relations among the students, the college administration, and the Portland police," said his brother, Richard. "Through it all, Jack never lost his wry sense of humor."

Dudman touched the lives of generations of students—including Steve Jobs, who later described Dudman as "one of the heroes of my life."

"Often times, when I was at the end of my rope, Jack would go for a walk with me and I would discover a \$20 bill in my tattered coat pocket after that walk, with no mention of it from Jack before, during, or after," Jobs later said. "I learned more about generosity from Jack Dudman and the people here at this school than I learned anywhere else in my life."

When Dudman retired in 1985, students planted an Alaska cedar near Old Dorm Block in his honor. Students chose a weeping variety because they

wanted him to remember how sad they were to see him go.

Jack Dudman died in 2008 after a brief illness. Below we present excerpts from some of the many comments and letters we received following the notice of his death.

I believe I can write on behalf of all the “troublemakers” of 1962–65 (and beyond), including one member of the board of trustees, in expressing our recognition of Jack’s remarkable independence, human warmth, and honesty throughout a period when the administration and part of the faculty were enraged by perfectly reasonable demands which now seem self-evident parts of Reed’s “culture.” . . .

Jack never lost sight of his role as teacher, adviser, and, indeed, friend, despite the pressures we knew were brought to bear on him. Every September, he would call me in to provide me with a matter-of-fact, confidential briefing on new or continuing students with a need for potential sensitivity to any stigma others might project on them (within and without the Reed community). He did that with a justified confidence that the “radicals” were, if anything, more dedicated to revitalizing the Honor Principle than the top of the administration.

—Tom Forstenzer ’65, Paris, France

At a time when national events and cultural changes were driving students and their parents apart from each other, Dean Dudman was there for us, our wise, helpful and mostly nonjudgmental in loco parentis. When students “found themselves in a jam” (one of his favorite phrases), one could trust in his unfailing discretion, his ability to sort out complicated situations with utmost subtlety and respect for a student’s privacy.

In keeping with Reed’s character, Jack was not a typical dean of students. He often took unorthodox steps to help students who sought his assistance. He did not assume, for example, that it was the first duty of the dean to enforce the law, a position that sometimes brought him into

conflict with local authorities as well as the college administration. Whatever the “jam” happened to be—a drug bust, an unwanted pregnancy, a roommate talking about suicide, an eviction—Jack believed in being a student advocate and mentor, rather than the official enforcer of rules. This way, he believed, he could make himself more useful to a student who might otherwise refuse to seek out help from an adult authority figure. Dorm advisers took inspiration from his example and tried to provide the same sort of help to the students in our dorms.

A few years after graduating from Reed, I worked for him as his assistant (1970–73). I was privileged to learn about the inner workings of his office, and to watch him handle an endless stream of student problems, sometimes 24 hours a day. A native Portlander, Jack enjoyed friendly connections with people downtown in medicine, the courts, and law enforcement. When local authorities sometimes harassed countercultural and politically deviant Reedies, he could work minor miracles in his efforts to resolve the situation in a student’s favor.

The work took a lot out of him, but he was good at it. He obviously felt he was doing something vital, making Reed a better place for its students. In addition to his difficult work as dean, Jack also enjoyed teaching math, and was well regarded in that role. His legacy is an entire generation of students who loved and respected him. This came home to me a few days ago, when I mentioned his passing to a Reed graduate. “Oh, Dudman,” she said. “He just saved me.” Those of us who knew Jack are grateful that he was at Reed when we were.

—Gray Pedersen ’68, Seattle, Washington

I am sad to learn of our loss of Dean Dudman. I was fortunate to know him in the early ’70s when I was at Reed. More than anything, he was an icon of elegance at Reed. When I consulted him on personal issues I faced as a student, he presented the most thoughtful, caring, and

clear solutions to difficulties that, to this day, inspire me with admiration for his contribution to my life. I will miss him dearly.

—Herb Dreyer ’74, Palm Desert, California

Dean Jack Dudman was an invaluable kind and supportive force during my time at Reed. During my first fall break, one of my housemates had a health crisis that led him to call Dean Dudman at two in the morning. “Where are you, John?” Dudman immediately asked, and then got up and dressed and drove to where John was and took him to the hospital. Details of other specific instances have become fuzzy in my mind (or perhaps always were fuzzy—this was, after all, the ’70s), but I remember Jack Dudman as a peace-broker, troubled-water easer, compromise-finder. Sometimes simply seeing him walk by on campus gave me a little boost of calm. I hope he knew how greatly he was appreciated.

—Stephen Lindsay ’81, Victoria, B.C.

Last night, I opened the Reed magazine and read the editor’s letter—stunned and deeply saddened to learn that Jack Dudman had passed away this summer. Chris Lydgate did an excellent job describing the role that Jack played in countless students’ lives—during some very vulnerable years. Jack was a kind and caring and fair man, and a hero to the students. For those needing advice or guidance, his door in Eliot Hall was always open.

I was one of the many who stepped through that door, and if it were not for Jack I doubt I would have been financially able to stay at Reed. I treasure many fond memories of working during the summers with Jack while planning the yearly freshman backpacking trip. Last night, I was finally unable to hold my sorrow in, and my concerned husband came to check on me as I wept uncontrollably. Al sat by me and listened as I described the role Jack had played in my life. “I wouldn’t be what I am today if it hadn’t been for Jack,” I said.

I am so glad I got in touch with Jack a few years ago; we passed a couple letters back and forth and caught up with one another. I wrote to tell him I finally published a book, and I wanted him to read it. Fortunately, it also gave me the opportunity to tell Jack what a great help he had been to me during my years at Reed.

I was so lucky to know you Jack, I will miss you deeply.

—Tara Meixsell ’83
New Castle, Colorado

When I arrived on campus as a freshman in 1983, Jack was one of the college’s defining figures. In reverent tones, upperclassmen would recount his legendary ability to help in a crisis. Among many other valiant deeds, he once cleared students of thousands of dollars of poker debts by declaring the IOUs invalid—and commanded enough respect to make his ruling stick. Through the chaos of two tumultuous decades, he held one of the most difficult portfolios imaginable—special envoy between Reed and reality.

His warm, reassuring presence and wry humor comforted generations of students through some of the most vulnerable years of their lives. Even after he stepped down as dean, students continued to make pilgrimages to his office. (Jack was also a wonderful professor who taught me to enjoy mucking about in mathematics despite my total failure to master long division.) No matter what kind of jam you were in, you knew you could trust Jack.

—Chris Lydgate ’90, Portland

Chris Lydgate
Reed Magazine
August 15, 2013

Wallace M. Erwin ’42

Wallace Erwin, teacher and Arabist, died Aug. 4, 2011. Wally grew up in Louisville, Ky., and prepared for Princeton at the Georgia Military Academy. At Princeton he roomed with Bob Lowry, joined Dial Lodge, and majored in SPIA. In the summer of 1941 a

grant from Princeton allowed Wally to travel to Colombia. This travel ignited his interest in foreign languages, a passion that determined his life course.

After leaving Princeton in June 1942, Wally joined a Navy program that was designed to teach Japanese to recent college graduates. He emerged from this program as an ensign assigned to translate Japanese documents. His career in the Navy took him to Australia and Japan to document bombing damage done to Japanese installations during the war.

After discharge from the Navy, Wally received a Ph.D. from Georgetown University, where he continued on as a member of the faculty. In 1963 he published *A Short Reference Grammar of Iraqi Arabic*. He spent his last 15 years at Georgetown as chairman of the Arabic department.

Wally met his wife, Benny, while in the Navy. To her, the class sends its sympathy.

The Class of 1942
Princeton Alumni Weekly
Dec. 14, 2011

William M. "Bill" Enking 1913-1999



William Merrill "Bill" Enking died on July 23, 1999. He was the only son of Edward Francis Enking and Katherine Merrill Upton Enking. He was born in Los Angeles, California.

Bill Enking taught Oriental Art History at Pasadena City College. He spent some years studying and teaching in Tokyo and Kyoto. Prior to that he served in the US Navy in Japan, where his linguistic skills were put to use.

Bill and Emilie emigrated to

England in 1971, settling in East Preston, West Sussex, England.

Created by: Leonora Enking
Record added: Oct 26, 2011
Find A Grave Memorial# 79348097

Daniel Eugene Evans 1923-2000 OLS 4/16/45

DANIEL EUGENE EVANS, 77, was a teacher and owned a bookstore in California. YOUNGSTOWN -- Private graveside services will be at Tod Homestead Cemetery for Daniel Eugene Evans, 77, of Middlebury, Vt., formerly of Youngstown, who died Friday in Rutland, Vt., Regional Medical Center.

Mr. Evans was born July 21, 1923, in Youngstown, a son of Daniel and Belinda Vogelsang Evans. He moved to Middlebury in 1990 from Asheville, N.C.

A graduate of The Rayen School, he received a degree in French and Russian from Oberlin College and received a master's degree in Slavic Philosophy from Harvard University. He also did graduate work at the University of Zurich in Switzerland.

He taught Latin, French and German at Brown Military Academy in San Diego and for 18 years owned the Evans Book Store in Lajolla, California.

He worked 2-1/2 years in the special collections department of the Central Library at the University of California at San Diego, where he indexed the Hill Pacific Voyage Collection. He also was a former director of the Bottom Shelf Book Store, operated by the Friends of the Library in Fallbrook, Calif.

During World War II, he served in Navy Intelligence.

His wife, the former Margaret Leslie Sisman, whom he married in 1978, is deceased.

He leaves several cousins.

Obituary from The Vindicator
Created by: Sean Paul Murphy
Record added: Oct 20, 2006
Find A Grave Memorial# 16263724

Charles Donald Ford '43

Don Died May 20, 1990, at the age of 69, following a four month bout with cancer. Born in Atlantic City, N.J., he graduated from the local high school and entered Princeton

with the Class in 1939. While on campus, Don became a member of Campus Club, a member of the fencing team, and played trumpet both in the marching band and with a group composed of students and "townies."

During WWII, Don, who had been studying Chinese, entered the Naval Intelligence Language School to take up Japanese before he completed his senior year. He later switched to Army Intelligence. After the war, he returned to Princeton and obtained his degree in 1948, in politics. Don's interest in military intelligence led him to a job with the C.I.A. as a civilian career. He served in the C.I.A. until 1976, when he retired to San Jose, Calif.

In 1948, he married Martha, who survives, as do a daughter, Kathleen; and a granddaughter, Christie. His college roommate of three-plus years, Dr. Jim Mason, remembers Don as a man who was an active, alive, take charge type of person with a quick wit and wonderful sense of humor. To all his family, we offer our most sincere condolences.

The Class of 1943
Princeton Alumni Weekly
October 24, 1990

Bernard Joseph Flatow Doctor of Laws

Bernard Flatow [OLS 1945 *Chinese*] began his academic career at George Washington University with the idea of becoming a diplomat, but timely advice from a mentor pointed him toward Carolina's then unrivalled Spanish program with the likes of Sturgis Leavitt, Sterling Stoudemire, Ralph Boggs and Nicholas Adams. Flatow earned his B.A. in Latin American Studies from Carolina in 1941 and used that foundation to begin a lifelong career in interactions between America and Latin America.

He became a diplomat not in the world of political affairs but in the world of business and public relations. In the 1950s, Flatow worked in Bolivia as director of public relations for one of the largest tin mining companies in the world and later in a similar position for The Texas Company and Sinclair in Colombia and Venezuela. From the mid-1960s through the mid-1980s, Flatow handled public

relations in Latin America for Pepsi Cola and 20th Century Fox. He used these extensive contacts with Latin America to spearhead exchange programs. One brought 54 Mexican professionals in 21 areas of study to Chapel Hill. Another created an exchange program between Venezuela and the Kenan-Flagler Business School, and a third exchanged specialists in physical therapy and rehabilitation of the blind between Mexico and Carolina's School of Medicine. This work garnered Flatow membership in the Mexican Institute of Culture as the first, and at the time only, North American member of that distinguished body.

Starting in 1949, Flatow began collecting rare books pertaining to the early history of European contacts with the Western Hemisphere. His specialty was *cronistas* — journals kept by Spanish and Portuguese explorers documenting the discovery, conquest and colonization of what Europeans called the New World. Today, the *Bernard J. Flatow Collection of Latin American Cronistas*, housed in Carolina's Rare Book Collection, is one of very few such collections in the world. The collection has attracted widespread scholarly interest and stands as one of the priceless gems in Carolina's renowned collection of library materials. Flatow's awards include the General Alumni Association's Distinguished Service Medal (1983), the Board of Trustees' William Richardson Davie Award (1987), and the Silver Anvil Award from the Public Relations Society of America for the introduction of Sesame Street in Latin America in both Spanish and Portuguese.

For outstanding accomplishment in public relations and philanthropy, the University of North Carolina at Chapel Hill is pleased to confer on Bernard Joseph Flatow the degree of Doctor of Laws *honoris causa*.

<http://faccoun.unc.edu/wp-content/uploads/2010/09/2013HDFlatow.pdf>