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.

Remember September 11, 2001

Response to Timber Tavern History
Your article in The Interpreter #44 on the history of the Timber Town Tavern from its beginning in 1935 to present-day Turley’s was remarkable in its detailed changes. Praise is due to a top-notch archivist. [Ed. Note: Shucks.]

When we arrived in Boulder, my wife, daughter and I used to eat on Sunday’s at Wayne’s Café in downtown Boulder (When I interviewed me, CDR Hindmarsh warned me that the Navy required focus on Japanese for 14 months, 13 hours a day, allowed one meal a week and said I’d be in the Navy until I was 60 years old). The café was run by Si Newton and his wife and was quite popular. I’ve often wondered what happened to it after we left, and are there other JLS students who remember it?

As for CDR Hindmarsh’s warnings, I did the 14 months, 13 hour days, and, on Sundays, I ate at Wayne’s. It’s been so long ago since I was sixty, I cannot remember whether I was in the Navy, or not.

Duane Flaherty
JLS 1945

Wayne’s Café
1928-1965

The fourteen hundred block of Pearl, one block east of the Boulder County Courthouse, used to be the second to last block of down town Boulder, before the three to five story brick commercial storefronts began to thin and give way to gas stations, railroad yards, auto repair shops and working class residences. Until 1926, 1445 Pearl Street had been a shoe store, an auto supplies store and a men’s furnishings shop.

In 1928, Wayne D. and Viola Calvert opened a restaurant at 1435 Pearl that was named Wayne’s Café by 1932. Between 1940 and 1943, Wayne’s Café moved to 1445 Pearl, next door.

At the same time the management changed from Wayne Calvert to Sylvester Newton, who ran the café from 1943 to 1955, and again in 1964 until it closed in 1965. Newton kept the previous owner’s name for the establishment, arranged for several civic clubs, such as the Lions, Kiwanis, Optimists and Rotary, to hold their luncheon and dinner meetings at the restaurant.

By the later 1940s, Wayne’s boasted of private luncheon and banquet rooms and served chicken, steak and trout dinners. From 1956 to 1963, Robert Auran managed the restaurant, advertising a smorgasbord. Sy Newton again took over the café, called cafeteria, in 1964 and 1965.

Between 1966 and 1969, the address was vacant, during which time the lot was rebuilt. After 1970, 1445 Pearl hosted accountant’s offices, a business college and a variety of concerns. In 1976, the 1400 block of Pearl became the sleepy end of the bricked-in walking mall. Between the late 1970s and the mid 1980s, the new building hosted Golden Mountain, a Chinese restaurant. In the early 1990s, a retro café was situated down the alley and in the basement. During this period, an environmental store and a books-on-tape store followed each other.

An art gallery and Illegal Pete’s are now operating out of the address that was once Wayne’s Café.

David M. Hays
Archivist II

The Revue: Another Reprise

I greatly enjoyed Lawrence Vincent’s note and Gene Sosin’s and Harry Muheim’s accounts of the revue presented by JLS students in the early spring of 1943. To these accounts I would like to add another note.

I was fortunate enough to see this memorable revue and that it was indeed memorable is attested to by the fact that I still remember almost sixty later the opening lines: “If you want to know who we are, we are Y2CV-4, which when translated simply means that we all study Japanese.” Unfortunately, my memory does not go much further on. Little did I know at the time I saw this performance that within a very short time I would be one of that “merry group.” Not as a Yeoman, but as a naval agent. I was a member of the CU faculty when the language school came to Boulder and at the time the revue was presented. While I know nothing of the provenance of this witty skit, I seriously doubt that there was any real intention to try to influence Boulder’s opinion of those guys crazy enough to undertake to learn Japanese. After all, the town’s people of Boulder were scarcely aware of the school’s existence and the “gowns” people scarcely more so.

The University had no drama department in those days and the drama courses and Little Theatre plays that were regularly presented throughout the school year were conducted and directed by members of the English Department who were especially interested in the theatre. Francis Wolle was one of these. Musical extravaganzas were his special delight.

I knew Francis Wolle well. For months he and I formed part of a square at the faculty’s Friday night square dancing parties. And for the last several months before I entered the language school Francis and I shared the same table for lunch and dinner at one of the Hill’s boarding houses; Francis was enthusiastic about the language school. He thought that it was a great thing for the University and that the University should do something to show these new students that we were happy to have them with us. Francis undertook to make himself a kind of goodwill ambassador to make these sophisticates from the East feel at home in this backwoods frontier town at the base of the Rockies. The revue was his first real effort in this direction.

Harry Muheim in his article reveals that there was a single performance. What he did not tell us is that there were no more JLS performances of any kind.

I do not know whether Commander Hindmarsh knew anything about the revue before its performance—but, and it was Francis Wolle himself who told me this, when he learned of the performance he quickly concluded that if his students had
time to take part in this kind of activity obviously they were not being given enough to do and they were not working hard enough. There was no more participation in campus activities by JLS students.

Professor Wolle was disappointed but it was clear that his goodwill efforts were not appreciated in Washington.

Ross H. Ingersoll
JLS May 1944

[Ed. Note: Ross Ingersoll regrets that he was not able to attend the Reunion.]