Robert T. Engles  
OLS 1945

Robert T. Engles 40, Providence; died on December 30, 1997. After serving as a lieutenant in the U.S. Navy during World War II and graduating in Russian from the US Navy Oriental Language School in Stillwater, Oklahoma, he worked at radio station WTOP in Washington, D.C. With a business partner, he bought WHIM in Providence; WTRY in Troy, N.Y.; and WORC in Worcester, Mass. He sold the stations in 1957 and bought the Church Travel Agency, which he managed until retiring in 1988. He was vice president of the Providence Preservation Society, a director of the Rhode Island Cross, and a director of Lying-In (now Women & Infants) Hospital. He served as class marshal at several Commencements and received the Alumni Service Award in 1994. He is survived by his wife, Helen Gill Engles ’39, 40 Benefit St., Providence 02904; three sons; and three daughters.

Brown University Alumni Magazine  
May 1998, Obituaries

[Ed. Note: Robert Engles is only one of several JLS/OLS attendees who went into the radio business after their service: Ridge Harlan, Newton L. Steward, Larry Creshkoff come to mind, as well as Gene Sosin and, Manning Williams, who performed radio work of a different type - Radio Liberty.]

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.

Hill Drugstores
Greenman’s and Quine’s

Greenman’s not only was a Hill landmark with considerable longevity, but the Greenman name is prominent in Boulder history. The Greenman family showed up in Boulder in the mid-1890s. In 1896, Albert A. Greenman worked as a clerk at Blake Drug Co. Elbert became a prominent attorney at law and notary public with an office in the Masonic Temple, Ernest started a delivery clerk for Temple Bakery, Ethel was a stenographer and typewriter for Charles M. Campbell, noted Boulder attorney (whose collection we have), Nellie was a music teacher, and Mrs. L.H. Greenman was a home-maker. All lived at 1733 Hill Street. By 1898, Albert Greenman and Marc N. Maxwell (related to James Maxwell, surveyor) had formed Maxwell and Greenman Books, Drugs and Stationary on 1219 Pine Street. Ernest had begun working with the Railroad by that time. Two years later, Albert had taken over the 1219 Pearl store under the name University Book & Drug Store. Ernest had become a civil engineer, then a surveyor in 1904. An outdoorsman, Ernest took and collected photographs of Boulder and its surroundings, became a prominent area hiker and planted apple trees along Gregory Gulch near Chautauqua Park. By 1916, Alfred Greenman had created the Greenman Stores Co., with stores on 1134 13th (on the Hill) and 1219 Pearl. Ernest ran the store on the Hill. Alfred A. Greenman died on October 2, 1939 at 71. The company was taken over for a time by his daughter, Dorothy L. Greenman. Within a few years only Ernest M. Greenman’s store on the Hill remained. The University Store, informally called “Greenman’s” carries books, drugs, stationery, Kodaks, school and office supplies, greeting cards, ‘smokes’ and its fountain was a favorite for students. During World War II, the Greenman family had been in Boulder for a half century and the University Store was more than 20 years old and advertised in the CU yearbook, the Silver and Gold, Knots & Fathom, and was a well known haunt of CU students.

The Quine family appears in the Boulder City Directory in 1926, for the first time. Thomas E. Quine was the pharmacist at the Campus Drug Store, the V-shaped building at 13th & Pennsylvania. James F. Quine was both a student and ran the rest of the store. By 1928, the Drug Store was known as Quine’s Drugs, owned and operated by J.F. Quine. Thomas and James sent several children to the University of Colorado during the 1930s. Because CU had few dining facilities during that time, students often visited Hill drug stores to take advantage of their fountain fare. Virtually across Broadway from CU, Quine’s Drug became popular with students despite a lower advertising profile. (to be cont’d)

David M. Hays  
Archivist & Editor

Winter ’42 to FSO (2)

Then back to JICPOA until the end of the war, warmly welcomed personally as well as patriotically since I’d been listed for the JLO group for the Kyushu amphibious landings. Instead, uneventful trip via Sasebo to Fukuoka with the Marine regiment which constituted the Fukuoka Occupation Force. Jock McLean and Rich White were among the Marine JLO’s there, and Horace Underwood stopped by to invite me to accompany him to Korea. I declined, figuring I was having enough trouble learning to speak real Japanese and didn’t want to go to a country with another hard language. For my pains I was sent with an Army squad aboard a Japanese merchant ship to Shanghai, repatriating Chinese coal miners from Kyushu. On the way over we discovered that about a third of the Chinese aboard had been in the Communist irregular forces. At that time we didn’t think it was our job to tell the Chinese officials at Shanghai that news.

The return trip, carrying Japanese civilians to Kagoshima, was much less stressful. We did not go out of our way to prepare them for the prospect of finding their home areas much more heavily war-damaged than Shanghai was.

The 32nd Army Division had by then replaced the Marines in Fukuoka, so I, with three Army Nisei NCO language personnel whom I had somehow inherited from the Marines, was sent to Tokyo to NavTechJap, based aboard a Noah’s Ark barracks ship. No one there seemed to have honest employment for us so it was a chance to learn a bit about Tokyo. I was somehow put up as a candidate for aide to ComNavJap, but Frank Gibney beat me out, which didn’t hurt my feelings at all. Instead I moved to Yokosuka in January, first replacing George Nace in a base intelligence job, then working with the Marine MP Battalion, a much livelier situation. In August, returned to USA Jima for relegation to inactive duty.

I then took the Foreign Service examinations and served in that capacity in Japan (three tours), Vietnam and Hong Kong, as well as at the Department of State. The
Department also sent me to the Army Language School at Monterey, to study Cantonese Chinese, which occasioned some possibly interesting comparisons to Boulder experiences. This has run on to unwieldy length, however, so I'll be in touch again—you may run, but you won't be able to hide!! (End)

Regards,

[Ed. Note: I hide poorly, anyway. We look forward to hearing more from Mr. Ainsworth.]

Reprise on BICs

On behalf of all Boulder BICs, thanks for including us - as a notable group. In my writings about JLS at CU Boulder, I have mentioned that childhood/youth residence in China qualifies one as a BIC, even though, like me (born in KY USA while my parents were on a one-year "home furlough"), some of us were not actually born in China.

I will check my records and report back to you with a list as complete as I know it. Names I will add immediately are John Farrrier and Larry Thompson, both sometime fellow students of mine at SAS, the Shanghai American School. Your list is informative. Two SAS schoolmates, Boulder WAVES Catherine Carney and Frances Riddick, I did not know had been at Boulder. As you know, our July 43 graduation preceded the arrival of lady students.

In the mail to you is an obit, in today's MARIN LI, reporting the passing, on April 6, 2005, of BIC Hutch Harnsburger. Another loss.

I have mentioned Boulder grad and good friend Wendell Furnas, as an SAS person. Since his residence in China was relatively short, and he was not there during "childhood/youth", I have not placed him on the BIC list, though he is on my SAS list (and mentioned in my 4th Regiment, USMC Shanghai article). What do you think?

Dan S. Williams
JLS 1943

[Ed. Note: I found another BIC, who went into the Chinese Program (Mandarin), John S. Potter, Jr. He was born in Shanghai and stayed until just after the Japanese invaded Shanghai 1937, according to his Mother’s book, Escape from China, (1945). I guess all BICs were not in the Japanese Program. I would be happy to have a list of RJD and BIC, those who were raised, but not born in Japan and China. But I will need help. So send me names.]

From ETO to PTO

Ray F. Rollins was born on February 19, 1921 in Wytopitlocke, ME. He enlisted in the Navy in July 1942, before being drafted. He served in the European Theater on an LST 318. His ship was bombed by German aircraft off the coast of Sicily. All of his fellow crewmen were rescued and as far as he knew, there were no fatalities. Upon his return to the US, he entered Reserve Midshipmen’s School at Columbia University in New York. Following his commission, in mid-April 1945, he was assigned to the Russian Program of the Navy Oriental Language School at the University of Colorado. He left after the Spring Semester, at which time he was a Lieutenant. LT Rollins was released from active duty following the end of WWII, but he remained in the US Navy Reserve. He was recalled to active duty during the Korean conflict and retired as a Lt. Commander in the Reserve in 1964.

He was educated in the public schools of Maine. He attended the University of Maine, where he received a BS and an M.Ed. In education. He taught in the public schools of Maine, but most of his career was spent in Norfolk, VA, where he was a public school teacher for a short period. Then he became a principle for several area junior high schools, retiring in 1983.

This is the information I was able to get out of Roy Rollins on his time at the University of Colorado and his Navy career.

Elizabeth Crowder Rollins

[Ed. Note: Ms. Rollins is his third wife and although she knew him (and his first two wives) since the end of the War, she did not know him when he was in Boulder. She told me he is in declining health, but that she looked forward to reading him The Interpreter.]

Boulder Ballad

I'm a new language student, And proud of my chance To help win the war – Kick the Jap in the pants! I'm studying from morning 'Till late in the night. I'm eager, by God, To get into the fight!

I'm a Phi Beta Kappa, And proud of the key. It hangs on a chain For others to see. I fluffed off at college, Once dropped to a B But I won't do that here 'cause I'm eager, you see.

When I got into Boulder The taxi man said As he lifted my bags, Slowly shaking his head, "You're a new language student" And stared at his toes.

"Well now, some of you fellows get through, I suppose."

We started our classes One Monday at nine. When I saw the assignment I said, "This is fine." We can learn it by Friday, If we're on the ball. Said the teacher, "Tomorrow You'll know it – That's all."

A heart-warming sight Is the men's dormitory Italian in style, Rising story on story. Its students all drill In the Far Eastern diction Spend frustrating weekends Aboard on restriction.

And patiently watch Every valedictorian Slaughter the language In accent stentorian. Drown themselves nightly In three percent beer Then flounder in orals, And yet persevere.

Perpetually haunted By thoughts of exams to come Wander about in a stupid delirium Crazily yearning For every vacation – A few days escape From this mad filling station!

****

Brother, any way you look at it, You're all screwed up. You can pity your sweet self, Because we won't! For the dizzy-do will get you If you work too much & they'll put you on restriction If you don't.

[Ed. Note: It looks as if the JLS were not the only language program to indulge in rhyming. Mr. Potter recalled a number of people from the BIC list]

Wing Over Thin Air

Duane Flaherty's letter in the July 15, 2005 issue of The Interpreter brought back a lot of memories. We were at Boulder together (and still correspond with each other). We were separated till a flight from Johnston Island to Guam. The pilot may have thought he was flying a C-47 and landed the big C-54 on the C-46/C-47 landing strip. We almost ran off the strip as the pilot desperately braked and swerved and left us with one wing out over the sea about 100 feet up.

We met again in Fukuoka during the Occupation of Japan, serving in the Civil Censorship Unit for some time. We were part of General MacArthur's Occupation Forces and were issued Army uniforms (perhaps so as not to confuse the Japanese with a variety of dress), but wore Navy caps and insignia. I was later issued a "45"-caliber M1911 Colt automatic (presumably in case of an uprising by the Japanese). I tried to return it to Army supply when I left Japan. They refused because I was Navy and told me to turn it in to Navy De-mob when I got stateside. But, naturally, they would not take an "Army" weapon there. C'est la vie, aha "Shikata ga nai."

Norman J. Juster
O S 1945
O-6, USNR-Ret

[P.S. I still remember the Army boots -- they survived years of climbing over sharp rocks in the Sierras. CPT Juster, USNR. Ed. Note: Ah yes, I had one of those M1911s. But mine was an A1. But Arms Rooms, well, they are all alike.]