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.

E. Hugh Taylor
August 25, 1920- November 27, 2014

In our lives, if we are lucky, we occasionally meet an exceptional person. Sometimes, if we are even luckier, that person becomes our friend. If we are luckier still, that person is a member of our family. Hugh was an exceptional person, a loyal friend, and the ballast for his family.

A member of the Greatest Generation, he grew up during the Depression on the family farm in Rushville, Illinois. He won a national scholarship to Harvard, where he majored in Philosophy. He was one of 268 young Harvard men, including Ben Bradlee and John F. Kennedy, chosen as “well-adjusted” to participate in the now celebrated Grant longitudinal study, which tracked their lives for over 75 years to determine measures of success and happiness.

Attributing his success to his education, Hugh maintained an interest in education throughout his life. He created four scholarships at Harvard for students like himself who would not otherwise be able to attend the college.

He served on the Boards of the Menlo Park City School District and the Sequoia Union High School District. His elder daughter was fortunate to receive both her elementary and high school diplomas from her father. After retiring, Hugh worked on a book on the philosophy of education. December 7, 1941 brought Hugh to California. After the Japanese bombed Pearl Harbor, the United States had an urgent need for Japanese translators. With enough credits to graduate early from Harvard, Hugh enlisted in order to attend the Navy’s rigorous new Japanese Language School at UC Berkeley. In California, he admired the state’s mild weather and the adobes in Monterey; California became his American Dream.

The Navy kept the existence of the language program a military secret. Very few people knew about it until after President Roosevelt issued EO 9066, evacuating all people of Japanese ancestry from California. In June 1942 the school was forced to relocate to Boulder because the faculty included professors of Japanese origin who were essential to the program’s success.

Graduates of the school played a critical role in gathering valuable intelligence about Japanese military operations and intentions. After graduating in the first class and serving as a Japanese translator in the Pacific and Occupied Japan, Hugh returned home. He and his wife Eugénie, whom he had married in 1944, lived in a Quonset hut in New Haven as he sped through Yale Law School on the GI Bill. After graduation, he and Eugénie moved to California for good. Eventually he was able to design and build his dream home, an adobe ranch-style in Atherton. As they moved in, he told his wife that he never wanted to move again. Fifty-four years later, on Thanksgiving evening, he died at age 94 in that home.

Hugh spent his entire 37-year legal career at Pillsbury, Madison & Sutro representing Standard Oil of California (“Socal”), which later became Chevron. Specializing in antitrust law, he represented Socal during a colorful and sometimes turbulent time when oil drove the economy and played a critical role in world events. Socal’s chief legal officer called him the “steady guiding advisor on all Aramco [Arabian-American Oil Company] affairs.” Hugh traveled the world from New York to London, to Beirut and the King’s Summer Palace in Saudi Arabia. He negotiated with Sheikh Yamani, the Saudi Oil Minister and the leading force behind OPEC. He advised Socal during the OPEC oil embargo.

In his later career Hugh played a leading role in the Socal-Gulf merger in 1984. He was part of the Socal team that flew to Gulf’s headquarters in Pittsburgh to present its bid of $13.2 billion, the largest cash offer in history. Hugh was in charge of the antitrust portion, considered the most difficult and contentious part of the offer. At that point "The Wall Street Journal" reported that the "auction" for Gulf had "reached a feverish pitch," with Pittsburgh becoming "a hub of activity, with corporate jets buzzing in and out of town, competing investment bankers and lawyers bumping into each other . . . and Gulf workers . . . calling news agencies to find out who was buying their company." Hugh commented that the shocked expressions of the employees in the Gulf Building were reminiscent of those he had seen on the faces of the Japanese shortly after Japan surrendered in 1945. Socal had the winning bid. The acquisition was then the largest merger in corporate history.

Above all, Hugh was modest and unassuming; his family usually learned of his accomplishments and generosity by accident. In honor of his mother, he funded a hospital clinic in his hometown. Along with ice cream and golf, his real joy was classical music, which was always playing in his home. Hugh so loved the sound of the violin that he acquired a Stradivarius that he then loaned to a professional musician. He later donated it to the San Francisco Symphony. Because he was fond of the English horn and regretted not hearing it more often in concerts, he commissioned “Colored Field” for the English horn and orchestra. The San Francisco Symphony premiered the award-winning concerto in 1994.

Hugh had a wry sense of humor, which he never lost, even in illness. He was a man of his word, fair, and thoughtful. As a man, he was one of the kindest. The Grant Study was prescient when it selected Hugh Taylor as one of the “well-adjusted.”

In addition to Eugénie, with whom he recently celebrated 70 years of marriage, Hugh is survived by his four children: Cynthia, Melinda, Jeff (Barbara), and Bruce Taylor; three grandchildren; two great-grandsons; Michele Taylor-Smith and Jay Smith; and caregivers extraordinaire Nano and Lincoln Hancock. The family is grateful to Dr. Steven Lane for his compassionate care.

San Francisco Chronicle January 11, 2015

Ed. Note: We were in contact with Mr. Taylor. He received The Interpreter for many years. He was one of that distinguished transfer class from the University of California Berkeley that included Donald Keene, Theodore deBary, Houghton Freemen, Otis Cary, Joseph Levinson, Frank Turner, David Osborne, and others.

Gary G. Guzzi
JLS 1944, 1915-1985
Gary G. Guzzie, Prominent Cle Elum community leader and businessman, died, December 20, 1985 in Reno, Nevada.

Born in Cle Elum on January 21, 1915, he received his education there, and following graduation from Cle Elum High Schol, he attended business colleges in Spokane and Seattle. He worked for the US Postal Service before entering, and while attending, the University of Washington. He received a bachelor of arts degree and was a member of the Alpha Tau Omega Fraternity.

He studied Japanese language at the University of Colorado and did graduate study at Harvard University.

He served as a US Navy intelligence officer during World War II.

He was a Japanese interpreter with the US military throughout the South Pacific and in Japan and China.

After his military discharge, he returned to Cle Elum, where he established an insurance and real estate business, which now the oldest in continuous operation in the city. He also had business operations in Seattle.

Active in community and county affairs, Mr. Guzzie was responsible for many improvements in the area. He served on the county planning commission and was a member of the Kittitas County Public Utility District Board of Directors. He was also a member of the board of directors of the former Ellensburg State Bank.

He was a member of Cle Elum Community Church and served as an elder. He was also a member of the Cle Elum Chamber of Commerce, Cle Elum St. Thomas Masonic Lodge No. 139 and a 32nd degree Mason and Shriner, Alpha Chapter No. 88 Order of the Eastern Star, Cle Elum Kiwanis Club, as president, and Ellensburg Elks Lodge No. 1102, Ellensburg Golf and Country Club, Cle Elum Sun Country Golf Club, Cle Elum Eagles Lodge No. 649, and the Washington Athletic Club and Harbor Clubs of Seattle.

He and Ethel Miller were married December 26, 1960.

Survivors, in addition to his wife, Ethel, of Cle Elum, include two brothers, Joseph and Anton Guzzie, both of Seattle, and a number of nieces, nephews and cousins. Ellensburg Daily Record December 26, 1985

**Ethan I. Davis**

**OLS Stillwater**

Ethan I. Davis, 87, of Prescott, died peacefully at home on Aug. 5, 2014. Luckily, the cancer that took his life never caused him any pain - an extraordinary blessing for an extraordinary man.

Ethan was born in New York City and spent his childhood in Geneva, Switzerland, and Paris France. He was the eldest of three sons of Harriet Davis, a magazine editor and author of several books, and Malcolm Davis, an international relations specialist and author.

After returning to the U.S. in 1939, Ethan attended the French Lycee in New York and graduated from Lincoln High School. His attendance at Columbia College was interrupted by service in the U.S. Navy near the end of WWII. "Spot commissioned" an Ensign at age 18, he was trained as a Japanese language interpreter.

Back in New York City, he earned a BA degree from Columbia in political science and foreign languages, and remained active in the naval reserve until late 1950.

Ethan was hired by the Prudential Insurance Company of America to assist French-speaking clients in Canada. He advanced to Associate Director of Administration in the Canadian Head Office in Toronto, where he lived for 16 years. While there, he met and married Agnes Betty Haines. Their sons Malcolm (1956) and Bruce (1958) were born in Toronto.

The family moved to the U.S. in 1966, when Ethan was promoted to Director of Insurance Systems in the Prudential Corporate Office in Newark, N.J. In 1969, he was named a Senior Officer when placed in charge of administration of Prudential's Chicago Regional Office. In 1973, he returned to the Corporate Office where he was named Vice President for Public Affairs and Consumer Affairs Officer. His job was to ensure that the customer viewpoint was reflected in corporate policy decisions. It was his favorite role. After serving as Vice President for Individual Insurance Services from 1985 to 1989, he elected early retirement - concluding 40 years with the firm.

Then, for 16 months, Ethan enjoyed working as part-time management consultant with the Alvin Ailey American Dance Theater Foundation in New York City.

Ethan's first marriage ended in divorce. In 1981, he married Judith March Gamble of Traverse City, Mich. They each had been committed members of Unitarian Universalist Congregations since about 1960, and together they became active in the First Unitarian Society of Plainfield, N.J. Ethan served for six years (three as president) on the boards of the denomination's New York Metropolitan District, its United Nations Office in New York City and Murray Grove UU Camp and Conference Center in New Jersey. When the Davis' moved to Prescott in 1996, they helped to found Granite Peak Unitarian Universalist Congregation. Ethan headed the financial area for several years and served on both the Board and the Executive Team.

For many years, Ethan and Judy traveled widely in Europe and Asia. Locally, Ethan was very active in the Diversity Alliance of Central Yavapai and volunteered at the Sharlot Hall Museum. He also served as clerk, judge or marshal of the Country Park Precinct in every Federal election from 1996 to 2010 and several years as its Democratic Precinct Captain.

Ethan kept up his French language fluency with the Prescott French Conversation Group and enjoyed playing duplicate bridge at the Community Center. For many years, he hiked weekly with the Pine Lakes hiking group, and shared his passion for stamp collecting with the Prescott Stamp Club.

Introduced to choral music in high school, Ethan sang in church choirs and community choruses for some 70 years. In 2011, Ethan and Judy wisely moved to an independent living apartment in Las Fuentes Resort Village, where she gratefully remains.

Ethan will be remembered as an "authentic" person, who never put energy into assuming artificial roles. He was a man of quiet dignity, gentle strength and keen intelligence, who was dedicated to promoting and honoring diversity and striving for the goal of world peace. In 2012, he was honored by his congregation for a lifetime commitment to social justice.

In addition to his "soul mate" Judy, Ethan is survived by his sons, Malcolm Davis of Belize and Bruce Davis (and wife Lisa) of Black Canyon City; his stepdaughter Jenny Smith (and husband Pager) of Santa Fe, N.M.; stepson Christopher Gamble (and wife Dorothy) of Ludington, Mich.; stepdaughter Gretchen Hopkins (and husband Peter) of Anchorage, Alaska; plus eight remarkable grandchildren and cherished nieces and nephews.

In June, family and nearly 250 friends honored Ethan at a "Party B4 Parting." That celebration of his life brought Ethan immense joy while he could be a part of it and hear tributes to his legacy. Thus, no memorial service is planned. His body was donated to Science Care for medical research.

During his final months, the Good Samaritan Hospice Team provided vital medical assistance and compassionate support. In gratitude, Judy suggests that contributions in Ethan's memory be directed to the Good Samaritan Society, 1065 Ruth St., Prescott, AZ 86301-1729.

Information Provided by Survivors.

Prescott Daily Courier August 14, 2014

**Edwin E. Moise**

**OLS 12/28/44 -**

Don followed a circuitous path from Wisconsin to Red Bluff. His father worked as a telegrapher for the Santa Fe Railroad, and Don moved with his parents and his older brother, David, to Seligman, AZ, and Barstow, CA, before settling in Fresno. At Fresno High School he ran track, served as president of the Student Senate, and earned valedictorian honors.

Don enrolled as a freshman at Stanford University in 1942. After one year there, he enlisted in the Navy V-12 Program (U.S. Marine Corps) and spent his sophomore and junior years at U.C. Berkeley in the officer training program. From there he shipped out to Parris Island, SC, for basic training, and then entered the Naval School of Oriental Languages, where he trained to become a military translator. He took intensive classes in Japanese at the University of Colorado and Oklahoma A&M.

When World War II ended he left the Marines and returned to college. Don completed his undergraduate studies at Stanford, and then graduated from Stanford Law School in the Class of 1949.

In 1950 he married Ida, who at the time was working in the Stanford Law School Placement Office. The newlyweds noticed an ad for an entry-level lawyer in Red Bluff (a town of 4,500), and they decided to move there so Don could work as an associate with attorney Stanley Pugh.

The next year Don was recalled by the Marines to active duty at Quantico, VA, and thereafter returned to Red Bluff permanently.

In 1964, Don started his own solo law practice across the street from the Tehama County Courthouse, and represented countless clients in the Red Bluff area until he retired at the age of 86. He walked the eight blocks back and forth to the office every day, twice a day (walking home for lunch at noon and then back to work).

Don was an elected member of the Red Bluff Elementary School Board for almost 20 years, and was active in various local organizations, including the Democratic Central Committee and the Elks Club (past grand exalted ruler for the Red Bluff chapter, 1962). He and Ida helped organize the Kelly Griggs House Museum Association in the 1960s, and in 1984 Don was a founding member of the Lassen Park Foundation, where he served as a board member for the next two decades. Don and Ida raised four children (Bob, Abby, Debby, and Ben), who attended Red Bluff High School and went on to graduate from Stanford University.

Don was a voracious reader, and the Webster house included a library with thousands of books (and no television). Always an avid outdoorsman and conservationist, Don and his family loved to hike in Lassen Park, which he cherished as his "backyard," and other wild areas throughout the West. They also enjoyed frequent trips to Ashland for the Oregon Shakespeare Festival.

Over the years, the Webster family (and later, Don and Ida together) took many vacations to national parks and monuments, museums, art galleries, colleges, historic homes, forts, battlefields, and other landmarks across the United States.
Jerry lost Rosemary in 2007. Neither Jerry nor Rosemary were religious. But those of us who loved and remember them can't help thinking of them as together again. For all time.

F. Hilary Conroy
1919-2015

Hilary Conroy, history professor, died peacefully at his home in Media, Pennsylvania January 11 at the age of 95.

Dr. Conroy pioneered East Asian history at the University of Pennsylvania, where he taught from 1951 to 1990. A protégé of Delmer Brown and Woodbridge Bingham at the University of California, he moved to Pennsylvania during the McCarthy era to escape California’s loyalty oath and begin a career at Penn.

Uncommonly kind and innocent, he was a stalwart figure, dependable and towering to his family for almost a century. Eschewing hospitals and nursing homes, he was cared for in his own home by his daughter Sharlie for the last six years after his wife passed away in December 2008.

Born in Normal, Illinois December 31, 1919, son of a plumber and a mother who told him, in the Depression, “there is always room at the top,” ‘Hil’ graduated as Valedictorian from Bloomington High School in 1937 where he also starred in tennis along with his sister Helene. He won a full scholarship to Northwestern University, where he majored in history and minored in English, studying with humorist Bergen Evans.

Raised with a conservative Midwestern suspicion of war, in 1944 he enlisted on the suggestion of his newly wed wife Charlotte (nee Alger) in the Naval Language School, becoming a Japanese interpreter in military intelligence. Having to leave his wife and newborn daughter Sharlie Jo behind in California, he followed orders to Tokyo in August 1945. He would use his year in Japan, working for Gen. Douglas MacArthur in part as an opportunity to help with reconciliation and contemplate the roots of conflict. Returning to Berkeley in 1946, he changed his doctoral focus from Europe to Japan, writing a dissertation on The Japanese Frontier in Hawaii.

In Pennsylvania, he joined the Religious Society of Friends (Quakers) especially in order to work against war, which had now confronted two generations in a row of young Conroy men with drafts in their early twenties. He hoped to give his son Rusty (born in 1948) the chance to become a conscientious objector if another generational war emerged.

In 1958-9 Hilary Conroy worked for the American Friends Service Committee’s international seminar programs for students and diplomats back in Tokyo. In the meantime his book The Japanese Seizure of Korea won praise in history and international relations, in Japan, Korea and the United States.

When the next war came, he co-founded the Conference for Peace Research in History and its journal Peace and Change, and with many others helped create the Committee for Concerned Asian Scholars. At the same time, he co-authoring with Woodbridge Bingham and Frank Ikle A History of Asia. He also began a long list of edited volumes with a study of immigration called East Across the Pacific, particularly enjoying when he could incorporate articles by his daughter and son, as well as his students, into his books. He would finish his last book, entitled West Across the Pacific on US Pacific policy, in 2008.

In the 1990s and early 2000s, he enjoyed with his wife homemaking, gardening, piano playing and hosting four grandchildren in their home in Media. Hilary and Charlotte’s marriage was an anchor for family and friends, lasting 65 years. Charlotte often referred to her husband as ‘Sweet Old Daddy’; later he became widely known as “Dewey” because his granddaughters could not pronounce “Grand Hilary.” In the end, even many of his doctoral students called him ‘Dewey.’ Through the Association for Asian Studies, his students established a prize in his name in 2010 to help international scholars from different countries work on reconciliation and mutual understanding.

He played popular music from eight decades every evening on his Chickering grand piano, inherited from his wife’s family. He particularly enjoyed writing and playing songs about family members. He played until two weeks from the end. In his old age, he also enjoyed watching the Lawrence Welk show and caring for several cats. He is survived by his daughter Sharlie Conroy Ushioda; his son France H. Conroy (Rusty); his grandson Steven S. Ushioda, whom he helped raise; three granddaughters, Allison Hayes-Conroy, Jessica Hayes-Conroy and Jennifer Douglass; and a great grandson, Benjamin Velez-Hayes.

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