He was a member of many groups. After retiring to Cotuit in 1976, he became an active member of the Osterville Men's Club and pursued interests in duplicate bridge, golf, sailing and word games. His wife and he became avid hikers and climbed all 48 of the 4,000-foot peaks in the White Mountains.

In addition to his wife, Mr. Ebling is survived by two daughters, Laura Ebling and Susan Happ, both of Sheffield; two sons, David of Guilford, Conn., and Peter of Bloomfield, N.J.; eight grandchildren and one great-grandchild.

A memorial service was held at on Saturday, July 7, at Kendal at Hanover, N.H. Memorial donations may still be made to Mary Hitchcock Memorial Hospital, 1 Medical Center Drive, Lebanon, N.H. 03756.

From the Barnstable Patriot, July 5, 2001

[Ed. Note: When I made our original contact with him, he told us about his condition and that he would not be able to participate in our project. We have since contacted Mrs. Ebling and sent materials and Interpreters to her. She has sent his letters.]

Response to Betty Gregg & Elsie Fletcher Caldwell

I was interested in Betty Gregg’s letter in the 1 October 2002 Interpreter. My friend, Dorcas Durkee, is, like Betty, a lifelong friend of Marion Stearns White. Many of us remember the CU Presidents Stearns and Gustafson, who addressed our assemblies occasionally. I was reminded of them when one of our patrols of the reunion last June was held in a tent on the lawn of the former President’s residence [now the Koenig Alumni Center]. That same house was the locale of the tape made in 1993 at the Boulder WAVE reunion.

I enjoyed also the letter from Elsie Fletcher Caldwell, who worked with us in D.C. during the War, and who wrote some of the early materials about JLS students.

I wrote recently to Barbara Shuey, a JLS alum whose long time address was 9 Place Pinel, Paris. But my letter was returned without explanation. Does anyone know her current address or status?

Frank H. Tucker
JLS May 1944

[Ed. Note: Living in that house on Broadway and University, with his office in Macky, certainly placed the President in the midst of student life. President Stearns had the dubious pleasure of having been in the center of a panty raid-water fight-rock tossing during a CU Days student upheaval in 1952. Tough to avoid 1,000 male students marching by Macky and the President’s House in their way to the Sororities on University Avenue. He emerged from that particular encounter wet and wounded, but unbowed. Still, the Stearns entertained students and student groups quite frequently and were very popular with the many generations of students from 1939-1953.

Mr. Barbara Shuey passed away in France sometime in the late spring of 2001. Betty Walsh emailed Mary Lou Williams.

"Your most recent letter just arrived, and I have forwarded it on to Roger’s son, who took charge of all the final arrangements for Barbara’s funeral. Since that time, we have not been in contact, but I assure you that the ceremony was dignified and worthy of Barbara’s memory. Eric and his wife, Marie-France, were the closest “family” that Barbara had in France, and they placed her ashes in their family vault in Pere Lachaise.”

Roger’s son, Eric Gilles’s address is:

Eric Gilles 7, avenue de Beaumont 60260 Lamorlaye France
We wrote, but never received a reply.]

Howard’s Café & Restaurant 1921-1959

Howard Baker arrived in Boulder sometime after 1908, residing in boarding houses. By 1913, Baker had married Gladys, opening Baker & Baker on 1444 Pine. The Bakers moved to 1326 Pearl and opened a Billiard Parlor in 1916. During World War I, Howard Baker had to give up his billiard parlor and became a milkman. After the Great War, Baker began his long running establishment under the name Howard Baker Restaurant. Through the twenties and thirties, the name of the place on 1412 Pearl shifted from the Howard Baker Restaurant to Howard’s Café, the change seemingly permanent after 1927. Howard retired from daily management of the café after 1940, turning the reins over to his wife Gladys until 1949.

During the War, according to Marylou Williams, Howard’s Café served a good steak. The reputation of their steaks had an influence on the business.

The Bakers appear to have sold the restaurant and moved in 1950. The café had turned into Howard’s Steak House and was being managed by John L. Latta. Howard B. Baker (Howard’s son?) was a cook. By 1953, Howard B. was working at Owen’s on the Hill and Howard’s (now a Restaurant again) was managed by Laura Alpers. The next year management passed to Victor Gray. Howard B. Baker continued to live in town but never had anything to do with his parents’ café again. In 1959 the Steak House was owned by Chester Adams, but 59, was to be Howard’s last year.

During the past 20 years, 1412 Pearl has hosted a Chinese restaurant, a Greek taverna, several sports shops, and a couple galleries on the “quiet block” of the Pearl Street Mall.
Revue Memories
I came across one of my letters home at the time of the Gilbert & Sullivan-type mock theatrical mentioned by Muheim, featuring a chorus line of Yeoman 2nds including me at six-feet-two and Joe LoBrutto at the absolute minimum height allowed by the Navy. Four of us (including Ned Coffin) later won a University quartet contest held in the football stadium with some arrangements forwarded by a fellow Yale Whiffenpoof. The windup that afternoon was the undergrads' Wild West version of a Russian troika (like a scene from Ben Hur) honoring "our gallant Soviet allies".

There's more, but for another time...

Tom Flourney

[Ed. Note: Although I realize only the early bunch experienced the Revue, the pictures of the mismatched cast, the singers in female attire, and the satire of Boulder, continues to amuse us here in the Archives. I cannot resist including comments regarding the Revue in the newsletter. I trust the readership will forgive me]

USMCR JLOs
A Correction
I was flattered to see my name listed in The Interpreter as one of the Marine JLO’s who accomplished great things, but I must offer a correction. I was strictly black shoes and black tie.
I did, however serve with the First Provisional Marine Brigade during the Guam operation and came to know Marines very well.
I still hold them in great respect, admiring their tenacity and can-do spirit. Our commanding general was Lemuel Shepherd, who, I think, epitomized this aggressive attitude, positioning his headquarters close to the front to better maintain personal contact with the fighting troops.
Predictably, Gen. Shepherd was named Marine Corps Commandant after the war. Please keep The Interpreter coming. It brings back many wonderful memories. Best regards,
Paul Hauck
JLS 1943

[Ed. Note: I should have known. The photo of you with Dan Williams shows your Navy rig. Woops!]

Harry M. Muheim Dies
JLS 1944
Harry Miles Muheim, 82, a former Washington freelance writer whose credits include documentaries, television programs and political campaign commercials, died Feb. 11 at a hospice in Boulder County, Colo. He had Parkinson's disease.
Mr. Muheim lived in Silver Spring for about 20 years until the early 1980s, when he moved to San Francisco. He moved to Colorado about a year ago.
In the Washington area, he wrote campaign commercials and speeches for Democratic political leaders, including former president Jimmy Carter, former attorney general Robert F. Kennedy, former senator Hubert H. Humphrey of Minnesota, former California governor Edmund G. "Pat" Brown and Oakland Mayor Edmund G. "Jerry" Brown Jr., a former California governor.
Mr. Muheim wrote the keynote address for the Democratic National Convention in 1972, delivered by Larry O'Brien, and wrote the novel "Vote for Quimby -- and Quick!" published by Macmillan in 1978.
He continued with his writing, winning a 1991 Peabody award for his work on ABC’s Pearl Harbor 50th anniversary program and a Writers' Guild Annual Award for the Kennedy Center Honors program on CBS in 2001.
Mr. Muheim, a native of San Francisco, graduated from Stanford University, where he also received a master's degree in speech and drama.
During World War II, he did naval intelligence work as a Japanese interpreter. His decorations included the Bronze Star.
He began his career as a writer in Los Angeles and later moved to New York, where he taught at New York University. He received a Guggenheim Fellowship in 1957 and wrote scripts for television programs such as "Playhouse 90."
Survivors include his wife of 56 years, Jane Muheim of Boulder; two children, Heidi Muheim of Boulder and Mark Muheim of Silver Spring; a sister; and two grandsons.

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