



**My Human Insists That I Beg For Treats...  
How Humiliating**

**Connie Reeves is Bailey's human...**

**Blair Hyde's Flag is flying July 4th**



FRENCH GOTHIC, THE LOT

© JOAN ROSEN, 2001

## **CO-VID 19--WILL WE HAVE A VACCINE?**

Dr. Edward Jenner, 1749-1823, is usually celebrated as the person who started vaccinations. He wasn't the first to vaccinate, but he was the first to articulate and popularize the idea. A remark from Francis Galton is appropriate here: "In Science, credit goes to the man who convinces the world, not to the man to whom the idea first occurs." So it was with Jenner who recognized and popularized the idea that inoculation with "cow pox" could protect people against Smallpox. This was a great advance in the 18th century, a time when 400,000 people died annually from Smallpox, and a third of the survivors were blinded! We have all heard of the devastation that Smallpox caused to the Indians in the New World. (The retribution for which was Syphilis, never seen in Europe before 1494.) The story of Jenner inoculating himself is well known; lesser known is the fact that thousands (if not millions) of Africans, Indians, and Chinese had been inoculating themselves for years. There is much history already known of the use of Variolation (inoculation) in ancient peoples. Be that as it may, what is going on at present? Vaccination has come to mean injection of the DNA of

an infecting organism, altered or weakened in some way in the laboratory, into the person to be inoculated. We have all experienced that process. The DNA from the infecting organism goes into the body of the person to be immunized, there to be met by the individual's immune system, always on the alert for any DNA not known as part of the organism affected. But like everything else in Biology, our knowledge of this process has evolved: The body's defense system makes a messenger from the lymphocyte's DNA system which is called Messenger RNA (Ribonucleic Acid), which is the protein that sets off the body's immune defenses, i.e. the antibodies. The vaccines which are being developed presently are mostly injections of Messenger RNA and altered CO-VID DNA which tell the body what the messenger is doing. Stay tuned for emerging evidence about whether an individual who has immunity can still be a carrier of CO-VID 19 DNA and thus infect others who do not have the antibody.

Mel Britton, MD



**NEXT COUNCIL MEETING**  
**TUESDAY JULY 14, 2020**  
 at 9:30 am  
**EXPECTED TO BE A VIRTUAL**  
**MEETING VIA ZOOM**

hosted by Ken Johnson. Residents wishing to attend should contact Ken by email -kjohnson99@aol.com.

Perhaps you have wondered...the tall brilliantly leafed green trees along the Manor's North road are:  
 Liquidambar styraciflua 'Slender silhouette'  
 Deciduous, height x width @ 10 years 7ft. x 2ft.  
 "An excellent vertical accent in a formal landscape."



Dusk settles gently upon us  
 Warm, lavender-scented air

We sit, talk quietly of the day  
 Night arrives, the moon appears

Owls call to one another  
 And we are young again.

Old friends, lovers.  
 Magical.

WRITTEN BY ANNA BECK  
*Editor's correction of last ACCENTS*

## CV Manor Inactivities Board



### NEW/SOON-TO-BE RESIDENTS

Thomas & Emily Neel  
 Sandy Storm  
 James & Betty Kasson  
 Martin & Karen Wiskoff

Marie-Frances deSibert  
 Beverly Hamilton  
 Barbara Fowble

### HAPPY BIRTHDAY

7/10  
 7/10  
 7/11  
 7/12

Curt H.  
 Aliko P.  
 May W.  
 Jo W.

7/12  
 7/13  
 7/19  
 7/20

Leslie S.  
 Bob B.  
 George W.  
 Steve W.

### IN MEMORIAM

7/4 Robert Griffin



## Tom & Emily Neel

Fifty-three years ago the most memorable and exciting moments of their lives took place, first in Geneva, then in Davos and St. Moritz. Italy would have been a choice but was passed over. Libya was not in the mix of choices. This is how that story evolved.

Half of it started in the coal mining town of Pittston, Pennsylvania when Emily Kashuba was born to a husband and wife of Lithuanian and Polish ancestry. Emily was an only child. When the coal mine shut down, her father took a job with GM, and the family moved to New Jersey where Emily spent her high school years.

There was no money for college so she went to work for Exxon in Linden. She started at the very bottom of the work scale, as mail girl. She loved it as she got to know everyone and even loved having to keep on her feet all day. She did this for three years and then took increasingly responsible jobs until she was transferred to New York to be a secretary for one of Exxon's "chiefs". On vacations she traveled to Egypt, Turkey, and Greece, so she was the perfect pick to be sent to Tripoli in Libya as a secretary for the office there. Her group of young people that gathered to play, when not working, included a handsome man the same age as she: 26. He liked being with them, and they liked including him. He was nice, smart, and fun. He was a local man and his name was Muammar Gaddafi. But, in the meantime.....

Going back in time and place, in Oxnard, California Tom Neel was born, a third generation Californian. One of his great-great grandfathers had come west three times in a covered wagon from Illinois. Tom had an older brother and then a younger brother, and when he was going into high school, the family moved to Burlingame. After graduating from Burlingame High he went to Stanford where he earned a BS and MS in Geology. (He was also a third generation Stanford grad whose grandmother

was in the class of 1903). He was hired by Mobile Oil and was sent to Tripoli, Libya where he lived for almost four years. One night during his life there he went to a party, and there his eyes fell upon a tall blond, blue-eyed young lady. The lady was Emily Kashuba who worked for a competitor, Exxon.

One can conclude the rest of the story but the details are such: After going together for about a year they wanted to get married and thought they might have the ceremony in Italy. But Italy required a three-month residency. They had a priest friend in Tripoli who had a friend in Switzerland which only required a civil ceremony and a church ceremony. So to Geneva they went for the civil ceremony, and on a wintry Feb. 4th 1967, joined by her parents and his parents and grandmother, they went to Fribourg for the church ceremony. Their honeymoon, skiing in St. Moritz and Davos, was the highlight of their life starting together. (Last year on their 52nd anniversary, they revisited those lovely Alps during the summer.)

Now returning back to Libya, one of them had to quit. Why, they might tell secrets! Exxon vs. Mobile. Tom wanted to return to California, and Emily was very amenable to that! So Tom accepted a job with Atlantic Richfield, and they moved to Long Beach where they lived for just a year before the moves to different cities took place. In thirty-two years they moved fourteen times. Can you imagine the packing and unpacking that took place as they moved to Dallas; Lafayette, Louisiana; then Dallas again; Houston, Anchorage, back to Dallas and then Houston? Their next moves were with different companies and were to Oklahoma City, Denver, New Orleans, and again Houston. During this time they had two sons, Michael and Christopher, who also learned about packing up, moving in, making new friends, and then having to move again!

When Tom retired he and Emily chose Carbondale, Colorado, a beautiful area near Aspen, where they could ski, he could fly fish, and they could relax and enjoy. They did not move again for 21 years. They then decided that a year-round climate would be better for them and, of course, California had it. Checking the Internet on six places to retire the Carmel Valley Manor won. Now here they are, getting settled in 12 B. When they want to, they will drive back to Carbondale where they own a condo with two other couples. In the meantime they can go to Tahoe to ski with their San Francisco family and grandsons.

Here they will join the Day Hikers. Tom belongs to the Geological Society, and he is the proud owner of a 1957 Corvette which now is their baby. To the Manor we welcome all three of them!

Jane Upp

## SOMETHING TO PONDER

“Learn to listen! I beg of you. Pretend you are a dog like me and listen to other people rather than steal their stories... To live every day as if it had been stolen from death,... To feel the joy of life,... To separate oneself from the burden, the angst, the anguish that we all encounter every day... To say I am alive, I am wonderful,... When I am a person, that is how I will live my life.”

*The Art of Racing in the Rain, Garth Stein*

“The glory of friendship is not the outstretched hand, not the kindly smile, nor the joy of companionship; it is the spiritual inspiration that comes to one when you discover that someone else believes in you and is willing to trust you with a friendship.”

*Ralph Waldo Emerson*

## JUNE 2020 TRAVELS WITH COVID!

YOSEMITE VALLEY, THE GRANITE WALLS AND WATER FALLS ARE STILL BEAUTIFULL! THAT'S THE GOOD NEWS. HOWEVER, VACATIONING HERE IN TODAY'S COVID SCARE IS A DIFFERENT AND CHALLENGING TYPE OF VACATION.

We headed to the famous Mariposa Grove, our first must-see photo op. The Sequoia giants are as awesome as always. However, it did take us 40 minutes to get thru the ranger station. Long lines of cars because all the paper work must be seen by the Rangers. New rules: only 1700 cars are allowed in the Valley per day. You must have made reservations for the day you wish to visit Yosemite. The Rangers will not let you in if you do not have a reservation. You get to have pink slip on your windshield for your day visit. If you are staying in a hotel, you get a blue slip for your car, and you do not need a day reservation. Plus it gives you great social status. Yea!

The weather can change in the Sierras. On the day we arrived it was a cool breezy 72 degrees. The day before it was 92 degrees! Big difference. Therefore I would suggest that you check weather forecast, frequently before you leave home.

When we finally checked into the Park we drove up to the entrance of Mariposa Giant Sequoias. A very cranky ranger checked us in with our blue disability card, and we drove up the hill 3 miles to see the great trees. If you did not have a disability card, you had to park in the lower level and hike the 3 miles to see anything at all. It is a tough hike, 6000 feet in altitude and the temp. was in the mid-80's. Men, women, children, and dogs were having a tough time making that hike! I could never have made it. In most of the cafes these are some of the changes.

Masks on when walking on walkways except when eating (thank goodness). No bar service until 5pm. Water in paper cups, no linen napkins. Paper menus. No more than 3 in some shops and deli's, so you line up outside the shop and wait until you are allowed into the shop. No maid service and no books or magazines in the lobby.

The good news: because of the pandemic all the hotels are at required 50% occupancy rate. Therefore as guests leave the hotel, they must keep that room empty for 24 hours which means that the room is ready for you no matter how early you arrive. Great news. There is no valet parking, you park your own car after the porter has

unloaded your luggage. The porter takes it to your room as you check into the hotel. He is not allowed to be in the room with you so you wait at the front desk, and they tell you when it is ok to go to your room when he has left the room. Never did see the porter!

Once you have checked into your room you never see a maid, room service people, etc. If you need ice, a snack, you call room service. However, they cannot come into the room, so they simply leave it in the hall on the floor. You then go to the door and pick it up off the floor and carry it into your room. At my age that is not too easy. Dining is not the same as in the olden days of the great Ahwanhee. There is no a' al carte. Box lunch is already made up waiting for you: lunch cafe. Take it or leave it, \$20.00. They are only serving Breakfast and Dinner in the beautiful dining room, no lunch. Cost is \$32.00. Dinner is \$59.00 No table service. For dinner you go to a beautiful buffet behind glass, of course. The chef is standing behind the glass, you point to a selection that you wish, and he puts it on a china plate. Entree, vegetables, salad and potatoes. After you make your selections, they hand it to a server, and he or she escorts you back to your table. After that you never see a waiter unless you need water etc.; then you wave and they come over to assist you. It is still one of the most beautiful dining rooms ever!

The Ahwanhee is still a great hotel with a great staff. They bend over backwards to make your stay as wonderful as they can. The rooms have been kept at their 5-star rating. Fresh, lovely colors, and most rooms have beautiful views of the valley. The biggest plus, of course, is the valley itself, the animals and the lack of the huge summer crowds. There are no shuttle buses, no tour buses, and with the limited traffic you feel like you have the park to yourself. Because of the Covid 19 problem, there are photo ops everywhere you look. Very few people and cars are in your way ever!

Please travel at this time if you can. It is a great opportunity to take advantage of a silver lining during this pandemic. Enjoy one of the great wonders of the world. **YOSEMITE VALLEY NATIONAL PARK!!**

*Lari Newbury CTC*

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