

FORTNIGHTLY PUBLICATION - AUGUST 7 - 20, 2020



HAPPY DAY

For most of us here at the Manor July 24 was just another day. While Covid-19 continues to rage around us, we continue to be safe and well cared for---fortunately.

But for one of us, this was a very special day, for him, for us, and for our country. This was the much awaited day that our very own member of our dining room staff EDGAR SAMSON took the oath and became a citizen of the United States of America. Born in the Philippines, father of five (two of whom have served in the US Army), he has worked here at the Manor for 6 years. The citizenship process is best described as extensive and daunting, but Edgar persevered to make this a happy day for all of us.

Marty Rosen



"We who lived in concentration camps can remember the men who walked through the huts comforting others, giving away their last piece of bread. They may have been few in number, but they offer sufficient proof that everything can be taken from a man but one thing—the last of the human freedoms—to choose one's attitude in any given circumstances, to choose one's own way." "The guard passed by, insulting me, and once again I communed with my beloved. More and more I felt that she was present, that she was with me; I had the feeling that I was able to touch her, able to stretch out my hand and grasp hers. The feeling was very strong; she was there."

"For the first time in my life I saw the truth as it is set into song by so many poets, proclaimed as the final wisdom by so many thinkers. The truth—that love is the ultimate and highest goal to which man can aspire. Then I grasped the meaning of the greatest secret that human poetry and human thought and belief have to impart: The salvation of man is through love and in love. I understand how a man who has nothing left in this world may still know bliss, be it only for a brief moment, in the contemplation of his beloved."

"Wie viel ist aufzuleiden!" "How much suffering there is to get through." Rainer Maria Rilke, 1913

Viktor Emil Frankl, 1905-1997, Austrian neurologist & psychiatrist & a Holocaust survivor....Theresienstadt, Auschwitz, Kaufering, and Türkheim.



NEXT COUNCIL MEETING TUESDAY AUGUST 11, 2020 at 9:30 am

It will be a Virtual meeting via ZOOM,
Hosted by Ken Johnson. Residents wishing to attend should contact Ken by email: kjohnson99@aol.com
DON'T MISS IT. YOU'LL LEARN TO LOVE ZOOM!

So be like I, hold your head up high Till you find a bluebird of happiness You will find greater peace of mind Knowing there's a bluebird of happiness And when he sings to you Though you're deep in blue You will see a ray of light creep through And so remember this, life is no abyss Somewhere there's a bluebird of happiness

Edward Heyman and Harry Parr-Davies



Jeff Riehl built some Bluebird houses that have been installed around the Manor. John Sanders provided the plans, and Steve Brooks provided the wood

From Jeff: "The bird houses should be cleaned out after the fledglings leave. You can open the door on the birdhouse to see inside. To unlock, remove the little pin on the front and pull the door from the bottom. If the fledglings are still there, gently close and lock the door. Some scientists say the bluebird houses don't need cleaning out after each brood. If the house continues to be used, there is probably not a need to clean it. If not it's probably time to clean out the house. Bluebirds do have multiple broods each summer---2-3 depending on climate."

According to the Bluebird Nut Website, bluebirds are quite tolerant of human monitoring of their nests. Sometimes the eggs or babies must be touched in order to resolve a dangerous problem from a predator or pest. Of course, unnecessary handling of the nest, eggs, and babies should be avoided.

If you would rather not check or clean out the birdhouse yourself, contact Jeff Riehl. He can also repair the hole if damaged by predator birds.

Our garden group welcomes you to your Residents Garden. We grow these flowers for you and the Flowers committees to cut for the Manor common areas and for your homes.

So, come on down and cut your favorite flowers or select an arrangement from our pre-cut flower vases.





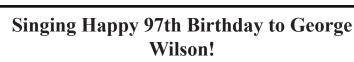












(Somewhat socially distanced)





something to ponder

"One must still have chaos within in order to give birth to a dancing star."

Friedrich Nietzsche

"There are no great men. There are only great challenges which ordinary men are forced by circumstances to meet."

Admiral William F. Halsey

"As an immigrant myself of nearly 40 years, I respect and appreciate this country. I also assimilate into American culture and, most important, I contribute and am never a burden. This is the promised land where justice and fairness prevail. Thank you, America."

Soichiro Shirakawa, letter to Monterey Herald, October 24, 2013

"online disinhibition effect" coined by Professor John Suler of Rider University..."online, cues to status and hierarchy are missing." "...online, in what feels like a peer relationship with the appearance of 'authority' minimized...people are much more willing to speak out or misbehave."

"Losertude is a great teacher, an orienter in life; it tells you not everything you touch will turn out well."

Peggy Noonan, Wall Street Journal, June 2-3, 2012

"It's only when the tide goes out that you learn who's been swimming naked."

Warren Buffet commenting on the 2008-09 economic slowdown

"Those who contemplate the beauty of the earth find reserves of strength that will endure as long as life lasts."

Rachel Carson

"It's good to be reminded that for all our flaws as a nation and a people, we came from something magnificent and are the heirs of that magnificence."

Peggy Noonan, WSJ 1/25/2020

"...that's what poetry is for, to pursue what is unspeakably inexpressible, maybe even unpublishable, but whose demand to be spoken is nonnegotiable, so someone has to take dictation."

Stephen Kessler, Monterey Herald 1/25/2020

REMEMBER THESE OLE TIME EXPRESSIONS??

- $\sim \sim$ It takes two to tango.
- ~~Make hay while the sun shines.
- ~~ What's sauce for the goose is sauce for the gander.
- ~~You can't see the forest for the trees.
- ~~Barkin' up the wrong tree...
- ~~...bleedin' like a stuck pig.
- ~~~...like a bat out of Hell.
- ~~It's rainin' cats and dogs.
 - ~...caught between a rock and a hard place.
- ~~...to fall down a rat hole.
 - \sim ...that neck of the woods.
- ~~Don't throw out the baby with the bath water.

EVERYDAY, TODAY

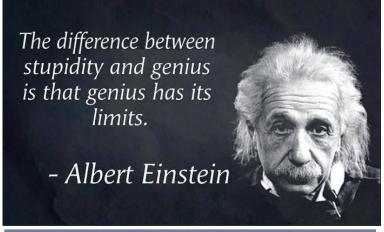
The Days Unfold one long blank after another.

There's time to do those inconsequential things that don't have to be done today (But they stay there, vexing me.)

This creates a condition known as-mañana ism.

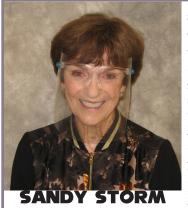
And I have become mañana-istic.

Anna Beck, recently written!





IN MEMORIAM
7/30 Charles Snorf



It started as a tickle of a breeze here at the Manor. Then the tickle became more than a tickle; it became a strong breeze. It grew. On July 15th coming from Pasadera, a storm arrived. Fortunately, it was just a small storm, and it brought with it pots of petunias, a funky wood wheelbarrow filled with succulents, several Mexican pots and an imposing clock-like weather thermometer ensconced upon

a wrought iron pedestal. Guiding all these special items was the little storm herself: Sandy Storm, moving into 18 C. Sandy brought other wonderful items with her to adorn her very special place of light, off white and gleaming

On her living room wall she has eight beautiful soft paintings of barns, fields, and calm landscapes of the Salinas Valley. These paintings were done by a Salinas High alum, David Youngdahl. Many of Sandy's other treasures are pictures of cowboys and cattle. She is a native Californian, born Sandra Cupit, in Inglewood.

Sandy's father did not keep his family in Inglewood very long. He was a Mechanical Engineer with Shell Oil, and the company kept the Cupit family moving. Sandy spent her first and second grades in San Mateo, and then her father was transferred to New York. They settled in Westchester County, but when she was ready for sixth grade they returned to California. While looking for a house to buy in Berkeley, they stayed those six weeks at the Claremont Hotel. She loved that! All the Big Bands came there and for a young girl, that was cool and exciting

Sandy graduated from Berkeley High and went on to Cal Berkeley to earn her degree in Environmental Design. That wasn't the only design in her life. A friend introduced her to a tall and handsome man who was a year ahead of her. For the last two and a half years at Berkeley she and Mike Storm went together. She also had a design on him, but "he was a guy's guy" so it was a while before Mike got serious. Sandy wanted to graduate with him, so she worked hard to graduate early when he did. It was

after then that they tied the knot.

Mike was in the ROTC program at Cal and wanted to do his two-year duty, so off they went to Fort Sill in Lawton, Oklahoma. To keep busy Sandy taught second grade and worked for the Credit Union, and then the best happened; she had their first child, Scott. After the two years' ROTC duty, they moved to Sacramento where Mike worked for Del Monte Foods, and Sandy had their second child, Susan. Then Del Monte transferred Mike to Oakland, and they bought a house in Walnut Creek, but a move came again, just after a year, to Salinas where Mike worked for VegPak and later had a Commercial Cooling Company.

Living in Corral de Tierra Sandy had their third child, Gary. Mike was a descendant of a well known Salinas family so their children were 5th generation Storms to graduate from Salinas High School. Sandy also became very involved with volunteering. She was a charter Board member for the Steinbeck House; she joined the Junior League, and she and Mike became very involved with the Salinas Rodeo as they loved and had horses. While they were supporting the rodeo, Mike became president and had the grandstands rebuilt. Filling her days, Sandy also worked for Dick Bruhn where she put her college degree to work. She planned his Special Events such as fashion shows, trunk shows, etc. She is also is a member of P.E.O.

She and Mike lived at Corral for ten years, then moved to Pasadera where they had another golf membership. Unfortunately, Mike passed away ten years later. Sandy stayed for five more years and then moved to Markham Ranch before moving to the Manor. Asking why she chose the Manor, her answer was "It's an end-of-life insurance policy, and I love being with people." Unfortunately for this Storm, and others, moving into the Manor just before, after, and during shutdowns has not been easy. It is hard to get to know everyone and miss all of our activities. There are other inconveniences such as deliveries. Sandy is still waiting for a bed to be delivered. In the meantime she sleeps on a mattress on the floor. Can you imagine getting up from a mattress on the floor every morning? (And how about her first night trying that?) Despite all this, she is glad to be here and, hopefully, one of these days she can call out, "Pedro, anyone?" We welcome Sandy to our lives here at the Manor!

Jane Upp

