



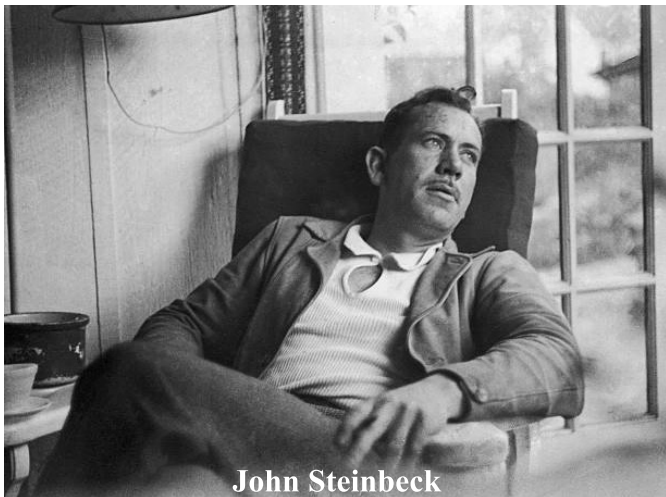
accents

FORTNIGHTLY PUBLICATION - FEB 19 - MAR 4, 2021

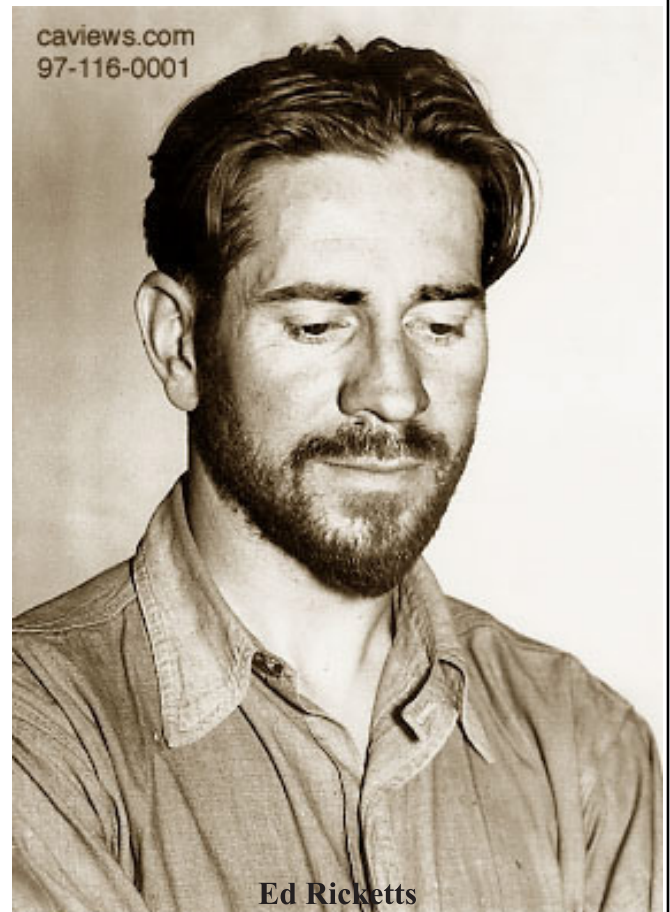
March 11, 1940 the “Western Flyer” a sardine boat in Monterey prepares to depart for Baja and the Sea of Cortez. Only two leading men are aboard: John Steinbeck and Edward F. Ricketts, Ed, the biologist...along with a crew. “and so our boat was loaded, except for the fuel tanks, which we planned to fill at San Diego. Our crew entered the contests at the sardine fiesta--the skiff race, the greased-pole walk, the water-barrel tilt--and they did not win anything, but no one cared. And late in the night when the feast had died out we slept ashore for the last time, and our dreams were cluttered with things we might have forgotten. And the beer cans from the fiesta washed up and down the shore on the little brushing waves behind the breakwater.

We had planned to sail about ten o'clock on March 11, but so many people came to see us off and the leave-taking was so pleasant that it was afternoon before we could think of going. The moment or hour of leave-taking is one of the pleasantest times in human experience, for it has in it a warm sadness without loss. People who don't ordinarily like you very well are overcome with affection at leave-taking. We said good-by again and again and still could not bring ourselves to cast off the lines and start the engines. It would be good to live in a perpetual state of leave-taking, never to go nor to stay, but to remain suspended in that golden emotion of love and longing; to be missed without being gone; to be loved without satiety. How beautiful one is and how desirable; for in a few moments one will have ceased to exist. Wives and fiancées were there, melting and open. How beautiful they were too; and against the hull of the boat the beer cans from the fiesta of yesterday tapped lightly like little bells, and the sea-gulls flew around and around but did not land. There was no room for them--too many people were seeing us off. Even a few strangers were caught in the magic and came aboard and wrung our hands and went into the galley.”

From “The Log from the Sea of Cortez”, John Steinbeck



John Steinbeck



Ed Ricketts



RESIDENTS' COUNCIL NEEDS
A VOLUNTEER
A Chairman of Records & Archives
is needed to manage...

files of ACCENTS, Council minutes, residents' bio files
and file of significant Manor events.

Should you be intrigued by the thought of this project,
please contact Tom Masters to learn more:

Email: masterst@mac.com

Tel.: (831) 625-0413 or CV Manor # 4835

Get Involved and You Won't Regret It!

EVENTS

THU FEB 25 FINE WALK 9:00 AM (AT CHAPEL)

Walkers will depart for **Garland Ranch Regional Park**.
Mike Smith will lead. See Details and sign up on Bulletin
Board.

THU MAR 4 FABULOUS WALK 9:00 AM (AT CHAPEL)

Walkers will depart for Garrapata Park/Soberanes Point.
Deanna Woodhour will lead. See Details and sign up on
Bulletin Board.

Here we are on the Carmel meadows trail for our first
walk since the pandemic struck. We are looking at
Jean Brenner's memorial bench.



The Library Committee regrets it must reconsider
allowing coffee to be enjoyed in the Library. Sadly,
half-empty cups continue to be left behind in spite of
Karen Wiskoff's table reminders.

If more drink cups are abandoned before the next
Committee meeting (March 1), drinks of any kind will no
longer be allowed.

~ Terry Hanson, Ch. Library Comm.



To Morag

Old single minded mare
Lame and irascible
We took you to be bred again.
Fit only for foaling
Mothering, your joy
and only skill,
a long hard life
Had taught your heart to trust
Only what came out of your own belly.
They bred you late last night
And with the seed within you
You declined to wait there longer.
The summer's filly whinnying at home
And next fall's foal begun,
You broke the fence
And on your battered legs
Set off across the highways
To your death.
You almost made it, Morag,
But the times
And spaces of the dawn
Conspired to crash
A car against your leg.
The sheriff had to do the rest.

I'm sorry, poor old mare.
We took you to be bred,
Our plans for life agreed with yours.
This morning all of us awoke to death.

NEW/SOON-TO-BE RESIDENTS

Hersch & Shirley Loomis
Barbara Fowble
Sandy Storm
Martin & Karen Wiskoff

Beverly Hamilton
James & Betty Kasson
Roberta Bialek-Elliott

HAPPY BIRTHDAY

2/19	Ingrid A.	3/1	Gary N.
2/20	Ginny V.	3/4	Jerry W.
2/21	Gene B.		
2/27	Gordon W.		
2/28	Gloria D.		

THE WONDERFUL THING ABOUT POIGNANT PHOTOGRAPHS IS THAT THEY OFTEN
RENDER WORDS UNNECESSARY.



Valentine's Day

Staff Spot - A brief profile of our staff



EDDIE SANCHEZ -- WILL BE 20 YEARS AT CV MANOR THIS MARCH Born with an intuitive mechanical ability, Eddie has kept up a singular interest in motors in motion, telling me right off the bat that he has never missed a weekend of watching car racing at the Monterey County Laguna Seca Raceway since he was old enough to get there on his own in the 1980s. Motorcycle racing on this track is also exciting, and Eddie owns a Kawasaki motorcycle as well as a small “pocket bike”, 3 feet in length on which he has group fun riding with friends at Ryan Ranch. (You can see what a pocket bike is like in action on YouTube). He bought a pickup truck which he still uses with proceeds from restoring two classic Ford cars, a ‘66 Mustang -the longest continuously produced Ford car -- and a ‘69 Mach 1 Mustang. His father taught him to drive a pickup truck when he was age 11. Did you see the “Jeep on the Road” ad this past weekend at the Super Bowl?- on the way to Kansas, the actual, physical middle of the US.

He was a young child when his grandmother would “send” him behind the TV (there were no flat screen TVs in those days, but large tube TVs with the picture on the tube, usually installed in a cabinet), when the picture was rolling and say “fix that”. We residents are still saying to him “can you fix that?”

Here at the Manor, Eddie is in charge of a similar array of technical communication systems: all our phones, with message capability, on a switchboard- like “stack”, all Maintenance Dep’t 2-way radio Communications with Lorri at the apex, all our call buttons around our neck or in wrist watch forms, all pull cords in the bathrooms, and he helps with our TV, locks, computer problems.

Eddie and his wife Lori Ann have one son, also named Eddie (not for him, but for his wife’s father). He played baseball on the high school team, our Eddie driving him to competitive games, as he was on the “all star” team, and he was on the baseball team when he was in college. He has also coached the Carmel High School baseball team. On his next birthday, he will be 30.

Interestingly, our Lorri Twisselman and Eddie’s wife, also have the same middle name Ann and share (almost) a birthday, one day apart.

Selma Petker

PUBLICATION STAFF

ACCENTS is published by and for the residents of Carmel Valley Manor, a Life-Care Community at 8545 Carmel Valley Road, Carmel, CA 93923.

Editor: Janet McDaniel
janlaine@comcast.net

Publisher: Celina Manzanarez

Photographer: Kass Schwin

Contributor: Janet McDaniel
Ellen McGrath
Selma Petker

Information regarding the Manor can be obtained from
WWW.CVMANOR.COM
or from the Director of Community Relations, Angie Machado

(831) 626-4867 or (800) 544-5546

ADDRESS SERVICE REQUESTED