



the VOICE

OF THE CARMEL RESIDENTS ASSOCIATION

CELEBRATING **29** YEARS OF COMMUNITY SERVICE

JANUARY ■ FEBRUARY 2016

CRA's Centennial Series "RELIVING OUR HISTORY"

PROGRAM ONE: James Frank Devendorf: The Man and The Vision

The settlement has been built on the theory that people of aesthetic taste would settle in a town of Carmel's naturally aesthetic beauties provided all public enterprises were addressed toward preventing man and his civilized ways from unnecessarily marring the natural beauty so lavishly displayed here.



Frank Devendorf

These words were written in 1913 by James Frank Devendorf in a brochure promoting the sale of building lots in the fledgling development.

They not only reveal the philosophy of the founding developers, they also express the aspirations of succeeding generations of Carmelites.

During the 1880s, Frank Devendorf became a successful real estate developer dealing in properties in Stockton and Santa Clara County. His first visit to what was then called Carmel City occurred in the 1890s. While he and his staunchly Methodist family were vacationing at the church's retreat in Pacific Grove, he became entranced with this area.

He very soon bought a bit of property here; and shortly after the turn of the century, Santiago Duckworth, who had unsuccessfully tried to develop Carmel City into a Catholic resort, was anxious to get rid of a sizeable number of unsold lots. Devendorf offered to exchange property in Stockton for the unsold lots and Duckworth eagerly agreed.

In 1902, Devendorf joined forces with Frank Powers, who had also acquired substantial holdings in the area, to form the Carmel Development Company. Thereafter Powers, an attorney, provided legal guidance and financial acumen; and Devendorf assumed primary responsibility for sales.

Devendorf and Powers shared a vision of Carmel by-the-Sea as a distinctly different community. Their primary concern was respect for the natural environment, not only to preserve what existed but also to enhance its forest and to encourage building that harmonized with the setting. They also envisioned a citizenry of creative people. Their first brochure was directed to "School Teachers of California and other Brain Workers at Indoor Employment". Lot prices were at levels affordable to such a clientele and easy payment plans were offered. Frank Devendorf, not only gradually succeeding in selling the lots that comprised the village, he won the affection and respect of its citizenry. He was often called the "Father of Carmel".

To begin CRA's series "Reliving Our History" honoring Carmel's centennial, on Thursday, January 21 we will present a program entitled "James Frank Devendorf: The Man and The Vision". The featured speaker will be Jack Galante, Devendorf's great grandson. Although currently primarily known as a winemaker, Jack, a fifth generation Californian and heir to a long family tradition in Monterey County, has also worked as an environmental analyst and planner. His passion for and dedication



Jack Galante

to preserving the land manifests in his sustainable approach to his cattle ranch, vineyards and winery. Jack is the creative mind behind Galante Vineyard's label design and brand

building; and he oversees all aspects of the business with an emphasis on national and international distribution and assistance in the winemaking process. For many years he served as the Monterey County representative to the board of the Family Winemakers of California.

The January 21st program will begin at 5:00 P.M. To accommodate the anticipated attendance, it will be presented in the Carpenter Hall at Sunset Center instead of the accustomed CRA meeting venue. It will be free and open to the public.

The remaining three programs in the *Reliving Our History* series will feature: March, Erin Gafill speaking about the Powers family; September, Marcia Kuster Rider speaking about her father, Edward Kuster, and the Golden Bough Theatre; and November, Les and Rowan Roundtree speaking about their mother Lester Roundtree, the eminent botanist.

THURSDAY • JAN 21ST GENERAL MEETING

Time: 5:00 pm
Location: Carpenter Hall
at Sunset Center
Mission Street
Free and Open to the Public

REMEMBER WHEN

As an opening salute to Carmel's centennial, we asked ten residents to share reminiscences of earlier days in our village.



Barbara Livingston Remembers

In my growing up years, Carmel was a very different place from the village we know today. Families lived in small, modest homes, kids and dogs roamed freely; many streets were not yet paved; working class families predominated; social life centered around school sports and activities; and shop owners and employees lived in the village and were known to us all.

Locals and people from outlying areas all shopped downtown and had cars serviced at our seven gas stations. If we really needed something more exotic we would drive over the hill to Holman's

Department Store, in Pacific Grove, where we kids were fascinated by the pneumatic tubes that whizzed our mother's money up to the cashier's office.

Food was inexpensive - a hamburger and milkshake cost about a quarter. I remember celebrating my 7th birthday with ice cream and cake at home and a movie at the Carmel Movie house on Ocean (now the site of Carmel Plaza). My father would line up my classmates and take a photo of us in Devendorf Park to commemorate the occasion.

For spending money kids would sell *Pine Cone* newspapers on the street for 10 cents - we got to keep 5 cents of every sale. Babysitting children of military families living in Carmel was a great way to make money as we got older. And when I was in high school I worked after school, Saturdays and all vacations at the Village Hardware.

One day, in my late teens, Ted Kuster, owner/producer of the Golden Bough Theatre, walked into the Village Hardware and asked me to audition for the female lead in "They Knew What They Wanted". Never having acted and knowing that Carole Lombard was starring in the movie version, I turned him down. Who knows? "Maybe I could a been a star!"



Sam Farr Remembers

I remember growing up in Carmel in the late 40's, early 50's. It was after WWII, the whole world was in a period of recovery and peace. Carmel especially felt at peace, at least it felt that way for kids. It was a family town. Everyone who worked in Carmel also lived in Carmel. Most people worked at a family owned business or store, if they didn't own one themselves. All the hotel employees, restaurant workers, police, fire, school teachers: the whole workforce that it takes to run a city lived here.

Every block was full of kids back then. I remember the day after Christmas was show time for all the new bicycles, roller skates, pogo sticks, bongo boards and wagons. The streets were full of the neighborhood showing off their new toys. One year, I got a red Radio Flyer wagon. I used my wagon to collect soda pop bottles (no drinks came in cans) to take to the Drive-Inn Market. The Zobel family gave me three cents for regular bottles, a dime for big ones, and a quarter for a seltzer bottle. I could make \$8-\$12 - which was a lot back then. But the best part was racing my wagon back down 9th Avenue to Carmelo Street. I would ride the whole way, only using my foot to slow me down. I usually had my sister Francesca or a friend help me by pushing while I pulled the wagon up the hill with all the bottles. In return, they got a few bucks and a thrill ride home!

It was safe to play in the streets because cars were rare, families only had one at most. Kids were always outside because no TV signals could reach our town. Growing up, the streets were our playgrounds. It would be nice to see kids back playing in our streets again.



Dick Laney Remembers

Growing up in Carmel I spent many hours with friends like Erick Short, Niels and Gunnar Reimers, Frank Timmons and many

others. Carmel's unpaved streets were the playground for schoolboys in our village. The boys were indistinguishable from one another. All wore dusty clothes darned at the knees. The undeveloped streets, where the current post office now stands, provided playing fields for punt ball or kick ball. No one was too shy to ask other kids to come out and play. Boys went out early in the morning and stayed out until dinner, and, light permitting, played after dinner.

Winter storms brought great wave action that left large and rather deep lagoons high up on the beach. Boys built log floats from trees washed down river by the storms and floated around the Jeffers point to Carmel beach.

We lived at Monte Verde and Fourth near Pescadero Canyon. We would go hunting with our sling shots, firing at, and usually missing, small forest animals. A walk across the pipe that led from the Carmel side to Pebble Beach was also always an adventure.

The village was our playground—no one complained about nothing to do. Adventures were waiting to happen every day.



REMEMBER WHEN



Charlotte Townsend Remembers

In earlier Carmel days horses were part of the local picture, not only the working animals of the Valley's farms, but also sport, competition and recreational mounts. There were 140 miles of well-kept trails in the Del Monte Forest and an Olympic-quality competition and training center. The first thing visitors saw on entering Carmel were two livery stables, at Ocean Avenue and Junipero: Hodges and Bettie Greene's. There were often horses on the beach, galloping near the water's edge.

My parents came to town with three mounts. The early thirties changed my father from a successful investment banker to someone splitting shakes in Big Sur. The Townsends all lived in one small room and put salt on bread when there was no butter. Remarkably—and partly because of the ambience, the manner of thinking, in the village—I kept my pony, Charm. To keep costs low she was pastured in the Hodges' property at the Carmel River mouth. When the sand bar closed, the area flooded. Owners of animals pastured there had to wade or swim out to the few pieces of land still above water where the hungry critters huddled and coax or drive them to higher ground—a cold and scary operation.

Charm also pulled a two-wheeled wicker "governess cart"—a hit in the yearly Carmel Children's Pet Parade. (A tradition I wish we could have again. Somehow youngsters with their pets seem warmer, more alive, than vintage cars.) In those days the Salinas Rodeo showcased local cattle ranchers and their stock. Because you could watch the Rodeo free if you were mounted, I rode Charm to Salinas—one day over and one day back. So many aspects of growing up here were/are unique, perhaps inspiring us to treasure what is still so special, and so worth preserving.



Charlotte Townsend and her horse Charm.



Bob Condry Remembers

While serving my two years of active duty in the Army at the Presidio of Monterey, I took a part-time job. Little did I know what a wonderful

memory this somewhat mundane job would provide.

My military service took place from 1964 to 1966 and as an enlisted man my pay was low. I found a part-time evening job in Carmel at the Golden Bough movie theater staffing the concession selling popcorn, candy and snacks to theater-goers. It was during the time that Richard Burton and Elizabeth Taylor were on the Monterey Peninsula for the filming of *The Sandpiper*.

One evening the manager told me the West Coast premiere of *The Sandpiper* would be held at the Golden Bough and he expected me to work that night, not to work the concession, but to wear a tux and be in the lobby area to direct dignitaries to the seating area. Several days before the premiere, the manager rented a tuxedo for me and reviewed the plans for the gala evening.

When the big event took place, the Golden Bough bulged at the number of news photographers, studio personnel and dignitaries who crammed into the small theater. I could hardly move, let alone try to direct people into the seating area. Of course when Richard Burton and Elizabeth Taylor arrived, the crowding became so acute I was never close enough to see the stars and their entourage. But the memory of that extraordinary evening was magical and has stayed with me for more than 50 years.

REMEMBER WHEN



Lucinda Lloyd Remembers

I was a “horse crazy” kid growing up in Carmel. There were two local stables. Bettie Greene’s, at the corner of Junipero and Sixth, had tie stalls in the barn and a few small corrals. Outside she tied more horses under the oaks. She offered tourists scenic rides in her horse-drawn surrey up and down Ocean Avenue. Yes, it had a fringe on top!

I preferred Lyn Hodges’ Stable immediately below the Carmel Mission where horses roamed in large paddocks or open fields.

The exceptions were Mr. Hodges’ stallion, Oro; a boarder, Lanny; and the budding artist, Jack Swanson, who bunked with his horse, Amigo. They luxuriated in box stalls full of straw bedding.

Earning my right to ride, I mucked out stalls, cleaned tack, groomed horses, saddled and bridled mounts for paying customers (we called them “dudes”), then guided their trail rides. When the river was low, we rode from the stables into the artichoke fields where the soft soil muffled the sounds of hoofbeats. On full moonlit nights, we rode along the fields, free as birds, without a care in the world.

The beach ride option meant riding to Scenic, either going down the sandstone bank at the foot of Santa Lucia, or continuing along Scenic to Ocean Avenue, down the dunes to the flat sandy shore, then up the north side of Pescadero Creek onto the golf course. No golfers minded our horses.

Once, my horse decided to bolt. We were at the foot of the dunes, so I pointed him eastward toward town and gave him his head. It wasn’t long before he realized it wasn’t worth his effort to run away, and cooperated for the rest of the ride.



Howard Brunn Remembers

In its early days, Carmel was a very small town; almost no tourists, and few homes outside the one square mile. Most homes had children in them.

When we were growing up, we would leave early on our bikes and not return ‘til dark. The Lagoon and the Carmel River were forever. “Everything a river should be”, Steinbeck called it. Swim, fish, go with the seasons; a never-ending place of adventure and joy. As storms moved in the adults would scoop us up.

Summers we were found on the white sands at the foot of Ocean Avenue. Bake and Burn. Get wet, body surf, talk up the girls, and back for more.

When the Great Depression was in full swing, kids had no money, but nobody went hungry—lots of swap and trade. The Village developed the Carmel Dollar; one can be seen in the library. The Carmel Dollar was honored by merchants and businesses; it had no supporting underlying value beyond trust. It worked!

Being part of the “Seacoast of Bohemia” was part of growing up in Carmel-by-the-Sea. The Forest Theater was a family project. Prompted by Mom from below, a five-year-old could pop up in the garden as a flower in the annual Inchling production. At sixteen, I played in *The Tower Beyond Tragedy*, written by Robinson Jeffers, and starring Judith Anderson. Later (1947), *Tower* morphed into *Medea* and did a 214 night successful run on Broadway.

Carmel-by-the-Sea, the nation and the world were forever changed December 7, 1941. I was seventeen, and along with the rest of the boys, I was off to war.



Dick Flower Remembers

In February of 1943

I was awaiting induction into the army. I was a student at San Jose State and had registered in a

special program that kept students in reserve until needed. We had been notified to report for duty in three weeks.

In those days it was possible to earn enough in the summer to survive a school year supplemented by part-time employment. A friend and I decided to blow most of what remained in our bank accounts on a weekend in Carmel. I had only visited Carmel briefly twice before on science class field trips, but we had heard many stories about the colorful life here from music-major friends who played or sang in the Bach Festival.

I don’t remember much about how we spent the weekend. We stayed at Lobos Lodge. Probably we mostly did what tourists typically do. I do remember having cocktails at Sade’s, although I don’t know how that was managed since I was still several months shy of the legal drinking age. But, altogether the weekend left an indelible impression that Carmel was the place I wanted to be.

Every GI, particularly when overseas, had a lodestar—a destination they dreamed of returning to when the war was over. For most it was probably a hometown. For me it was Carmel. But after leaving the army, completing my education and building a career in the Midwest and East, I wasn’t able to return to Carmel until 1958. In succeeding years I bought one home and built another here and eventually became a fulltime resident. That has to meet any definition of happily-ever-after.



REMEMBER WHEN



Linda Smith Remembers

Among my treasured memories are my father's stories about my grandmother Mabel Gray Lachmund Young. Born to a wealthy Syracuse shoe manufacturer and trained in piano and voice in Germany in the 1880s, she was an adventurous woman with an artistic spirit.

In 1900, after separating from her first husband, she came to the San Francisco Bay Area with her two young boys, Harry (my father) and Otto, and carved out a successful musical career, performing and teaching. She became friends with many of the Bay Area's

leading creative lights--among them Jack London (he remained her friend after pursuing her romantically), George Sterling, Ambrose Bierce and the whole Coppia crowd.

Occasionally, she and her boys camped around the fledgling village of Carmel, looking for suitable building lots. She found them on Lincoln Street between 4th and 5th and Mike Murphy built her a 700 sq. ft. cottage. Reflecting the Bohemians' respect for the natural Monterey Pine Forest, she positioned it so no trees were removed.

After the 1906 earthquake, Mabel moved with her boys from Berkeley to the cottage, which still stands today on its original mudsills. Its walls could tell stories of simple living and high thinking--hallmarks of the Carmel Bohemians. Their ethic was the foundation of Carmel's unique soul and later fame. Mabel, "Queen Mab" as George Sterling dubbed her, hosted many gatherings of the artists, writers and thinkers who lived or visited here. My father often recalled sitting on the front steps with his little brother Otto, listening to the congenial group gathered inside, sharing abalone chowder and their latest chapter or poem or idea. Always there was music: Mabel playing Chopin and singing Schuman songs with other musicians sharing their talents. Father always said, "there wasn't a stuffed shirt among them". And money was the last thing on their minds.



Mabel Gray Lachmund Young (she remarried Professor Young of Stanford in 1907), with her sons Otto, left and Harry (Linda's dad) right, in about 1916 or 1917.



Barbara, Linda and Harry in 1953, taken at the Hooper house on SE corner of Camino Real and 13th or 12th. Gus Arriola bought it and recently new owners tore it down and built a new house.



Tom Parks Remembers

It was the early 50s. I was down from college for the weekend and had a date with a girl who lived in Carmel. This was a sometime

romance and as innocent as all get-out. I could have said chaste, but surely that's passé by today's speak.

Still I wanted to look my best: shaved, showered (twice) and tanned. Tanned? Well as it happened, I had bought myself a sun lamp before which I sat for a good twenty minutes. That evening we met at her place and moved on to a three-dollar dinner for two at the Village Corner. Things were going just right.

After dining over melted cheese sandwiches with a side of pickle and carrot rosettes, we headed for the movies at the Carmel Theatre on Ocean between Junipero and Mission. A Mario Lanza movie was playing. During the picture I began to snifle and then to cry. How many people have cried in a Mario Lanza movie?

My date was startled as well she might have been. In another five minutes I figured it out—I had burned my eyes with a sun lamp. Off to Carmel Hospital where I was treated and chastised in no uncertain terms by a stern nurse for my sunlamp beauty treatment.

Now my eyes are bandaged. The date doesn't drive. So I sit behind the wheel, she practically in my lap steering. Somehow we managed to reach her house, Lincoln and Third. I call my father, it's his car I've borrowed.

The upshot of the whole pageant is that many hours later my dad arrives only to be greeted by my girlfriend in her nightgown, and his son weeping in a corner. Surprisingly he didn't seem the least upset. This was Carmel after all—anything can happen.

City

NEWS & VIEWS

PARKING MANAGEMENT

At the time of the Council's decision to abandon the kiosks, staff was given direction to plan increased enforcement of existing parking regulations. This led to the recruitment of two additional Community Service Officers for parking enforcement. As a result, the city will have one part-time and three full-time parking officers. The city has also acquired a new parking scooter and an additional license plate reader.

RECOGNITION OF CARMEL-BY-THE-SEA

In 2014, the city was named by *Conde Nast Traveler* as the second best small city in America. In 2015, we were selected by *Conde Nast Traveler* for their Readers' Choice Award.

AWARD TO HARRISON MEMORIAL LIBRARY

For the second year in a row, our library has received a Star Award from the Library Journal Index of Public Service. Two hundred and sixty-one public libraries in the United States received the award; eleven of them were in California. The Library Journal Index provides a membership tool that compares public libraries with their peers based on four per capita output measures: circulation, library visits, program attendance and public internet computer use.

POLICE DEPARTMENT ADVISORY/ CRIME ALERT

The Police Department has issued a "Crime Alert" regarding solicitation scams within the village. There have been recent reports of door-to-door solicitation for a "Care Package Campaign" that requests donations for military service members overseas. The police have found the company to be fraudulent. Residents who are contacted by someone seeking donations to this "cause" or other suspicious solicitations should call the police at 624-6403.

CITY KITTY

City staff is mourning the passing of City Kitty. For more than fifteen years, the grounds of City Hall have been home to City Kitty. Former finance employee Karen Love initiated feeding the cat; and upon Karen's retirement, Deanna Allen assumed the responsibility. Kitty would look at employees through the windows on the north side of City Hall, would sunbathe in the front garden and would run along the wall adjacent to the walkway on the east side of the building. Gone is a welcome distraction from the complexities of Carmel's City Hall.

REIMAGINING THE LIBRARY

Like libraries all over America, Carmel's Harrison Memorial has seen significant changes in its services during the last decade or so. In many respects our library has been in the vanguard. New technologies and expanded patron services have imposed new demands on both main branch and park branch facilities. Responding to growing concerns that existing facilities can no longer accommodate state of the art services, the library's staff and trustees, with the generous support of the Carmel Public Library Foundation, have instituted a project to "reimagine" its facilities and services.

Among the first steps was the retention of Susan Kent as a consultant, Formerly the director of public library programs in New York City, Minneapolis, and Los Angeles, she is one of the leading experts in the field. In September and October, she met with the Library Director and the Executive Director of the Carmel Public Library Foundation and a steering committee comprised of members of the library trustees and the Foundation board of directors; surveyed the existing library facilities; conducted a workshop for library staff; and planned and conducted

a community workshop. During the latter workshop Ms. Kent gave a presentation "Public Libraries—Today and Tomorrow" and led a lively audience discussion of the question "How would an improved library transform our community?" Following her visit, library staff conducted a survey to garner the opinions of library patrons.

As recommended by the consultant, the next step, again with the support of the CPLF, was the retention of Group 4, an architecture and research firm with substantial experience in the design and redesign of libraries, to conduct a high level assessment of existing facilities to see what can be done to improve interior layout and suggest potential renovation opportunities. Their investigation completes the first phase of what will be an extensive ongoing process.

WINTER STORM PREPAREDNESS

City staff has taken predictions of a stormy winter seriously. Among other steps, they conducted a winter storm exercise. The training took place in the Emergency Operations Center (EOC) and utilized the new computer terminals, computer docking stations and WebEOC to accurately record and share critical information during emergencies. Radio communication systems were also tested. This training helped prepare staff and also identify areas needing improvement. Public Works staff has also been engaged in multiple storm preparedness projects, including work on the Twelfth Avenue retaining wall and maintenance of storm drain infrastructure.

CRA

NEWS & VIEWS

DINES OUT!

Darlene Mosley has arranged the next CRA Dines Out at Andre's Bouche on Wednesday, February 17th at 6:00 P.M. The chef has planned a delicious menu for the evening including salad, a choice of either a chicken or salmon entrée, dessert and coffee. House wine will be available at \$7.00 per glass, although premium wines will also be available for purchase. Please make your reservations before February 7th with a check made payable to CRA for \$40.00 sent to Darlene Mosley, PO Box 1135, Carmel, CA 93921. Indicate your entrée choice when you make your reservation. Andre's Bouche is on Mission, between Ocean and Seventh

CARMEL TREASURES SALE

Cheerfulness incarnate! That was the spirit of the women who collected, priced, displayed and sold the unique, one-of-a-kind, treasures from CRA members at our November 21 Treasures Sale. Thanks to these women for making the sale so successful: Ann Pendleton, Ann Nelson, Bobbie Wright, Barbara Livingston, Charlotte Townsend, Dottie Bradbury, Marji Knowles and Christine Rue. Twenty-two CRA members contributed treasures for the sale and were critical to our success.

Overseeing all this activity was the most remarkable woman of all: Barbara Hardy. She planned and supervised all the efforts despite having just moved back into her yet to be completed home that had been gutted by fire a year and a half ago.

The heroic efforts of these women resulted in a net return to CRA of \$2,300! The success of this event makes it a viable possibility to be an annual fundraising project for CRA.

CANDIDATES FORUM

Patriotic red, white and blue bunting will decorate Carpenter Hall on the evening of Tuesday, March 8 for the CRA Carmel Candidates Forum. Candidates for mayor and city council will be introduced by Monterey County District Attorney, Dean Flippo.

Candidates will present their platforms and the reasons they are seeking office. Following will be questions from the audience that have been submitted in writing to the moderator. CRA members may wish to submit questions in advance of the meeting by sending them to CRA Candidates Forum, Box 6025, Carmel 93921.

Save the date for this always standing-room-only event. Tuesday, March 8, 2016, 7:00 to 10:00 P.M., Carpenter Hall (Mission St. Southwest of Eighth). Come early to be sure to get a seat. For information call: 626-1610.

STORIES OF OLD CARMEL

The CRA's new book, *Stories Of Old Carmel*, is the perfect gift for anyone who loves Carmel. It's available at Pilgrim's Way bookstore, River House Books, Carmel Bay Company, Carmel Drug Store and The Phoenix Shop at Nepenthe. When you are there, be sure to thank them for carrying our book.

A NEW NAME AND A NEW LOOK

With this issue we are introducing a new name. "News" seemed too passive for the publication of an organization that advocates vigorously for the interests of Carmel residents. *The Voice* is what we aspire to be—frequently heard in the places that matter. A new name also deserves a new masthead. The new masthead was designed by Kyle Ferdinand. We hope you like it. As always we'd welcome suggestions from you as to what we should be addressing in these pages.

CRA ADVOCACY

CRA members are often unaware of the Association's frequent advocacy regarding issues of concern to residents. A recent example is a letter to the Monterey County Supervisors, written by President Barbara Livingston. Here is the text of that letter:

"I am writing in opposition to the proposed shopping center concept for the property on Rio Road adjacent to Cypress Fire. This is not the best use for that land. It calls out for moderate to low-cost housing—housing for county employees, teachers, single mothers, people on restricted incomes, fire and police personnel, retail clerks, hospitality workers, etc.

The location is admirably suited for housing with stores and offices to meet almost all human needs available across the street at The Crossroads and around the corner at Rancho and The Barnyard.

All that is missing to make this area a mixed use is housing. Housing is an obvious choice for this site. Historically it was the site of the Rio Apartments.

You are probably looking at development that will bring the county the highest profitability. That would be really unfortunate. Here is land, in a perfect location for easy access to human needs and to places of employment.

This is the land. This is the time. Don't let this opportunity slip through your fingers."

CRA COMMUNICATIONS TEAM

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did you KNOW???

IT'S TIME TO RENEW YOUR MEMBERSHIP

The CRA membership year is from January through December. You will be receiving a notice that dues for 2016 are now payable. Please respond in a timely manner. Reminders are expensive and delays complicate the job of the volunteers who keep our membership and financial records.

Our annual dues are \$30 for singles and \$50 for families, but we encourage you to become a Benefactor with a payment of \$100 or a Lifetime Member with a payment of \$1000. Your basic dues payment covers The Voice—the newsletter that keeps you informed about issues facing our village, CRA's position

on those issues, and our advocacy for the interests of Carmel residents. Dues also support our meetings—also devoted to exploring crucial issues and offering opportunities to express your views. Benefactors and Lifetime Members provide the support for our community service projects—such projects as scholarships for Carmel High graduates beginning their preparation for community service careers; rewards given to children in the Carmel library's summer reading program; visits to Carmel schools by prestigious touring musical groups, usually offering master classes for student musicians; the election

year forum to enable Carmel voters to become acquainted with candidates for city offices; and, this year, a number of activities related to Carmel's centennial celebration.

As you fill out your membership renewal, please update your contact information, including your mailing and email addresses. It is our way of communicating with you between newsletters. We want to keep you apprised of all our sponsored events, news and issues that directly affect life in our village.