

THE **UPPER-LEFT-EDGE**

VOLUME 1 NUMBER 4
JULY 1992




UPPER LEFT
Box 118
CANNON BEACH
OR 97110

TO: _____

What Goes Around, Comes Around!

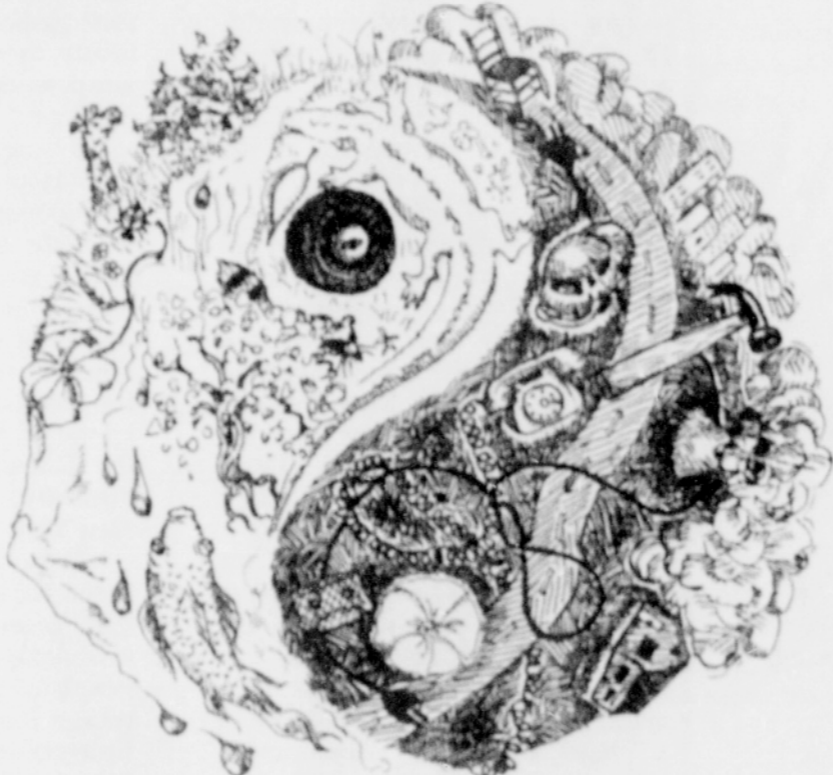
Dr. Karkeys

We lighted the fires on the traditional hilltops, and the flames licked at the stars through the shortest night. The following days, we fearfully watched the sun's arc as it shone through a hole in the south wall onto the sheer rock face of the north side of the canyon, and saw that the sun had once again begun to fall. It would do so until the slowest night, then climb again, day by day, through the ice and the long, cold rains, the first warmth, its arc on the canyon wall lower each day as the seasons flowed until the nights again were too short for sleep, barely long enough for dreams.

Whoops. Wrong century, eh? Humankind has long outgrown any sense of awe toward these swings in the planetary axis, right? We understand that it happens, and we adjust our clocks twice a year instead of 365 times, and that, together with "time zones" the width of France, allows us to turn the sun's dance through the sky into a playing card slapping the spokes of a bicycle wheel. As is the case with government economists, we adjust our accounting procedures to fit our desires.

We send our children to schools three-quarters of the year because we don't have time to teach and guide them. We appease our consciences by saying that they are in the care of professionals who are better able to teach them, yet the teachers say the children are handicapped by poor parenting. The teachers in turn are handicapped by texts which edit knowledge with the eyes of dogma, and somehow turn three years of arithmetic into eight years of prison yard exercise. By the time twelve years have passed, the kids are highly qualified to buy expensive, trendy clothes and to drink heavily while watching professional basketball playoffs in June.

One wonders what might happen if we got together with our kids instead of our television sets. If we flopped down on the floor and really went over their schoolwork, we might get angry at the dullness of the material. We might get angry enough to teach ourselves and the kids something more, or something else. Their grades would climb (and so would ours). They would probably skip a year, or two, or three, and be eligible for remarkable scholarships. They would be excited about learning. Just imagine that.



BEHIND THE TIMES
Michael Burgess



It never fails. Every time the ship of state starts taking green water over the bow, the old fogies rear up in their deck chairs and start muttering about simpler times. Our subject this week is, *Simpler Times*. Stop gagging. Unless you're Dan Quayle, simple doesn't mean stupid and vicious.

If you're silly enough to watch the news, or listen to anyone whose idea of serving the public means pulling down \$100,000 a year representing people on unemployment, it's easy to imagine we're all just bits of demographic flotsam adrift on tides beyond our control. Horsepucky.

As someone pointed out during the sixties, "They can kill us, but they can't turn us into frogs." Yuppies, evidently, but not frogs.

Let's ignore the obvious for a moment. Yes, the country's in the hands of greedy sociopaths. Yes, they've taken all the money. No, they're not going to give it back. They don't care a fig about us and haven't a clue why they should.

If you spot something new here, raise your hand.

Where, exactly, is the surprise? Governments have always sold off peasants for their body parts. That's what governments do. There've always been hopeless nitwits who think money talks. Or, that if it did, it could tell us anything about real worth.

We're talking Shakespearian plots, for pete's sake. This is not a democracy, campers, it's a republic. And being folded, spindled, and mutilated by the rich and powerful is as American as migrant camps, crack houses, and VISA cards.

So what? Things could be worse. And will be, unless we stop doing the mutilating for them. What's happening, boys and girls, is that they're turning us on each other. That's not new either, they're just getting better at it.

There's nothing innovative about the mess we're in, and there's nothing complicated about getting out of it. We just have to remember who the enemy is: anyone who uses people and loves things, rather than the other way around.

It'd be different if we had time

FIRST EVER *Live Broadcast*

FROM THE **OREGON COUNTRY FAIR**
Main Stage

ALL THE MUSIC • ALL 3 DAYS
Beginning at 11 am

WCC 89.7FM • EUGENE
National Public Radio
KLCO 89.5FM • NEWPORT
25 YEARS A Service of Lane Community College

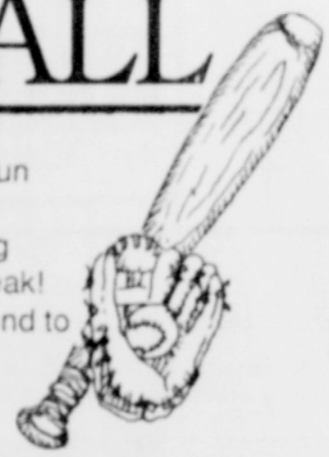
July 10, 11, 12

Listener supported radio
Non-commercial

KMUN
91.3 fm
Astoria, Oregon

BASEBALL

July is here with the hot summer sun beating down on the green grass at Wrigley Field. The Cubs are fighting for second or third.... Give Me A Break! The All Star Break usually puts an end to this kind of silliness!



CANNON BEACH
SHUTTLE SCHEDULE

Going South Leaves from:	7 days	Going North Leaves from:	7 days
Lee Shirley Park	10:00	Maher & hemlock	10:30
Candy Kitchen	:05	Tolovana Wayside	:35
Coastal	:10	R.V. Park	:40
Midtown	:12	Midtown	:45
Surfcrest	:16	Ecola Square	:50
Tolovana Wayside	:18	White Bird Gallery	:55
Haystack Heights	:20	Lee Shirley Park	:00
Wave Crest	:25		
Maher	:30		

(Not all stops listed)
Shuttle's last run going South at 6 p.m.
No shuttle service 1-2 pm

THE WAY TO GET THINGS DONE IS
NOT TO MIND WHO GETS THE
CREDIT FOR DOING THEM.
BENJAMIN JOWETT

KBOO 90.7 FM
Listener Supported Community Radio
"Who's really warped?"