

UPPER LEFT EDGE

VOLUME 1 NUMBER 10
JANUARY 1993

FREE!

To: _____

UPPER LEFT COAST PRODUCTIONS P.O. BOX 113 • CANNON BEACH OR 97110 • 503 436 1923

STILL CRAZY AFTER ALL THESE YEARS

Paul Simon

Dr. Karkeys

In his holiday travels, Dr. Karkeys has sent us copies of a column from another small town newspaper. The Camera Bluff Shutter serves a community similar to ours in some ways, yet quite different in others. We can't seem to find Camera Bluff on our maps, but the Doctor's accompanying letter suggests the town is surrounded by areas of breath stealing beauty. The last trees were logged from Camera Bluff's neighboring foothills long ago and the town thrives today on a steady tourist industry. As we say, there are some similarities, however....

While the flurry of visitors has slowed down and bundled up, we're seeing more of the thoughtful ones, with and without cameras. They appreciate the clarity and the light, don't mind the cold so much, and stop and stare for the longest time.

Dolly can see them sometimes through the windows of the Rainbow, and she's been known to surprise them when they walk down the hill with her warm Jamaican smile and mugs of her "island tea", tasting heavily of lime and lightly of dark rum. Especially for those whose horizons extend past the Willamette Valley and Boise, Dolly's presence is a comforting reminder of the larger world, and her cooking is more than a comfort.

Dolly also brought Bob Marley to town -- everything he ever recorded, and sometimes (I think) before the release date. The bubbling pulse of the music, the bright yellow and green and blue, and Dolly's lilting conversation make the most difficult things easier, so when the state, a few years back, suggested buying the Rainbow and erecting a nice, shiny Visitor's Information Center in its place.... Well, the Regional Development Liason (or whatever he called himself) felt kind of rejected. First he tried economic leverage -- threatening withdrawal of state development funds when his glowing predictions of floods of tourists didn't stimulate applause. You see, we already have floods of tourists, and sometimes barely enough space in between to put our heads back together. We don't want more visitors; we want them to be nicer and have a better time.

Finally the guy decided to try to convince Dolly that the Visitor's Information Center would contribute more to the community than her little cafe. Even though she admitted to being a tiny bit miffed at the bureaucrat, she agreed to palaver with him, but on her terms. So, after strolling up past the edge of town, the guy stood there looking out across the foothills to the peaks, already crowned with early snow. It was close to an hour by Dolly's



clock before he came down the path from the viewpoint. He was cold and determined, Dolly said, but she insisted that they wait until he'd warmed up before they talked "most seriously". Dolly hasn't told anyone exactly what was said -- it was one of her "private talks" -- but she admits that the gentleman did take his coat off after a mug of tea, and that they had one or two more before he left.

Dolly also admits that the phone rang a few times while they were talking, and that he asked about the calls.

You see, the phone rings a lot at the Rainbow...it's usually for Dolly, and it's often somebody in trouble, someone who needs help, or maybe just needs to talk. There just aren't a lot of social services in this county,

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Risky Ranch

By Bill Redden

Bob Atkin wasn't sure what it was, but something about the Western Youth Ranch stank. Atkin—a drug and alcohol treatment advocate who works for Lincoln County on the Oregon Coast—at first couldn't figure out what was wrong with the proposal from the non-profit Portland-based corporation. Why should a organization which promises to start a residential program for troubled teens, and support it by building a \$6 million affordable housing project in Lincoln City, come off like a bunch of crooked encyclopedia salesmen?

That was before Atkin learned about the proposed project's ties to Werner Erhard, the controversial personal growth "guru" whose Erhard Training Seminar—or est—programs have been likened to mind control. "No wonder they set off alarm bells", says Atkin.

Because of his county job promoting social service programs, Atkin had been invited to listen to a pitch by Suzanne Edmark, a Portlander who for the past eight years has been trying to find a community willing to buy her vision of a self-supporting juvenile residential treatment program. "It sounded like a good idea," says Atkin, a middle-age man who's rumbling voice complements his casual demeanor. "Who can be against something that will help kids? But they were so evasive it sounded like they were conning us."

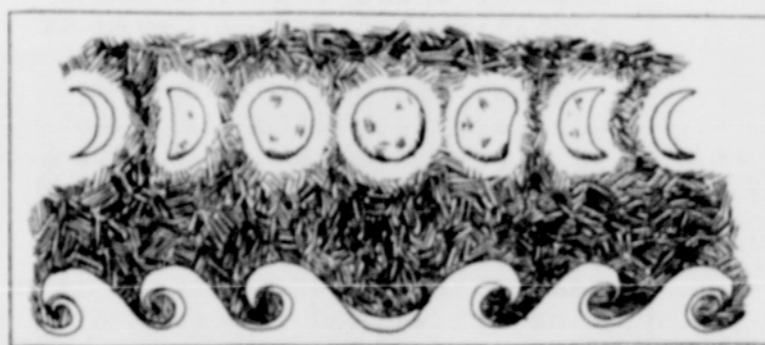
Edmark's idea is unique. She proposes to build a facility that will house between 40 to 60 troubled teenagers in an independent living program, putting them to work in the local resort hotel industry and teaching them the skills needed to become self-sufficient. To pay for this operation, she wants to build a \$6 million, 100-unit affordable housing facility, using the profits from that for her "youth ranch." On top of this money she'll add some available federal dollars, with private donations thrown in to help round things out.

Beside its unique funding sources—most social service agencies are paid by the state on a per-client basis—Edmark's plan contained another unusual component. She wanted to contract with a group called the Breakthrough Foundation to run an intensive five day screening program for kids entering the youth ranch.

This program would consist of what the foundation describes as "technologies," designed, according to its literature, to help the teens, "break through their self-imposed limitations and the perceptions and assumptions they have formed about each other," and to "become aware of the behavioral 'acts' which they use to try to dominate life and see the possibility of making a distinction between who they really are and their 'acts.'"

If these goals sound confusing—or even disturbingly like brainwashing—you shouldn't be surprised. The "technologies," employed by the

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CORRECTED FOR PACIFIC BEACHES

JANUARY				
WASHINGTON AND OREGON COAST TIDES				
Date	STANDARD TIME		P.M.	
	H.M.	S.	H.M.	S.
1 Fri	5:48	8.3	6:40	6.0
2 Sat	6:34	8.4	7:57	6.0
3 Sun	7:27	8.6	9:09	6.3
4 Mon	8:19	8.9	10:06	6.7
5 Tue	9:08	9.2	11:00	7.1
6 Wed	9:59	9.5	11:47	7.5
7 Thu	10:48	9.8	—	—
8 Fri	0:29	7.9	—	—
9 Sat	1:11	8.3	12:27	10.0
10 Sun	1:53	8.6	1:18	9.8
11 Mon	2:34	8.9	2:07	9.3
12 Tue	3:14	9.1	3:04	8.7
13 Wed	3:57	9.3	4:04	7.9
14 Thu	4:42	9.3	5:14	7.1
15 Fri	5:32	9.3	6:31	6.5
16 Sat	6:28	9.2	7:51	6.4
17 Sun	7:29	9.1	9:07	6.6
18 Mon	8:28	9.1	10:09	7.0
19 Tue	9:24	9.1	11:02	7.4
20 Wed	10:17	9.1	11:47	7.7
21 Thu	11:01	9.1	—	—
22 Fri	0:29	7.9	—	—
23 Sat	1:14	8.0	—	—
24 Sun	1:54	8.1	12:26	8.9
25 Mon	2:33	8.2	1:04	8.6
26 Tue	3:08	8.3	1:41	8.3
27 Wed	3:37	8.4	2:19	8.0
28 Thu	4:02	8.5	3:02	7.5
29 Fri	4:22	8.5	3:47	6.9
30 Sat	4:39	8.5	4:45	6.4
31 Sun	5:27	8.4	7:19	5.8

CORRECTED FOR PACIFIC BEACHES

JANUARY				
WASHINGTON AND OREGON COAST TIDES				
Date	STANDARD TIME		P.M.	
	H.M.	S.	H.M.	S.
1 Fri	—	—	12:43	2.4
2 Sat	0:01	3.0	1:49	1.9
3 Sun	1:00	3.4	2:52	1.3
4 Mon	2:06	3.7	3:47	0.6
5 Tue	3:08	3.7	4:35	0.0
6 Wed	4:05	3.6	5:21	-0.5
7 Thu	4:59	3.4	6:04	-0.9
8 Fri	5:50	3.1	6:46	-1.1
9 Sat	6:40	2.7	7:28	-1.1
10 Sun	7:32	2.4	8:08	-0.9
11 Mon	8:22	2.0	8:48	-0.5
12 Tue	9:15	1.8	9:31	0.2
13 Wed	10:15	1.6	10:13	1.0
14 Thu	11:17	1.4	11:03	1.8
15 Fri	—	—	12:29	1.3
16 Sat	0:01	2.5	1:42	0.9
17 Sun	1:08	3.1	2:53	0.5
18 Mon	2:16	3.4	3:53	0.1
19 Tue	3:22	3.4	4:46	-0.2
20 Wed	4:20	3.3	5:30	-0.4
21 Thu	5:12	3.1	6:11	-0.4
22 Fri	5:59	2.9	6:47	-0.3
23 Sat	6:43	2.7	7:19	-0.1
24 Sun	7:24	2.6	7:48	0.2
25 Mon	8:00	2.4	8:16	0.5
26 Tue	8:38	2.3	8:42	0.9
27 Wed	9:17	2.2	9:09	1.4
28 Thu	10:00	2.1	9:41	1.9
29 Fri	10:45	2.0	10:16	2.5
30 Sat	11:44	1.9	11:03	3.1
31 Sun	—	—	12:56	1.7

CANNON BEACH
Recycling Center Schedule
 COMMERCIAL & RETAIL RESIDENTIAL
 Tuesdays and Thursdays 8 a.m. to 11 a.m. Weekly
 First and Third Saturdays 9 a.m. to 1 p.m. Monthly
 *The monthly curbside orientation is held on the last Wednesday evening each month promptly at 6:30 p.m. at City Hall.

BASEBALL

Mr. Baseball is back and he's mad! Most every baseball fan is a little cranky about this time of year. But spring training is just around the corner. Keep the faith. This could be the Cub's year!

