Editorial

### Rev. Hults

# Now & Then

As you read this we have a new president. And as you might remember, the Edge, in its first issue. endorsed Jerry Brown and promoted his efforts. (We printed his 800 # and were the only paper in Oregon to print his thoughts on the issues in his own words.)

We finally did, sort of, recommend anyone but Bush. And are hopeful that the new president (is that supposed to be capitalized? ... who says?) will be of some help with the work "we the people" have to do. (Ross Perot did not invent the phrase.) And we think that he should know that there are folks, here on the Upper Left Edge, who often ask themselves the question in our headline this month.

Mr. president: my friend, Mary Ann, had an idea (a dream in truth) that she could see you with a book in your hand, a unique book; handmade; hand written by children, older people, people who are disabled, or can't write too well, or in English; people who are doing okay, and getting along pretty well, but think they could help if they knew who to talk to. People who write poetry and draw pictures and sing songs. People with ideas, dreams, and visions for our country.

As we know, visions and dreams can't enter the physical plane without the help of others to make them real. So meetings were held and an event was planned to create "the book"

The chaos that is dreams and winter and life struck, and at the last minute,....nothing happened.

## Behind the Times **Michael Burgess**

Depending on how you look at life, medical science took another leap in some direction last month in Pittsburgh. No, it wasn't a cure for AIDS, or cancer, or the common cold. It wasn't the isolation of some kink in the genetic chain that predisposes us to the seven deadly sins. No, it was civilization's second baboon liver transplant.

Cue the fanfare.

To prevent misunderstanding, the surgical team that performed this miracle of healing was not made up of veterinarians. The procedure was not a stirring example of one primate species preserving the life of another. The baboon was a donor. In medical terms, this means he was mercifully drugged before one of his vital organs was sliced from his body without his consent. Science marches on, sometimes wearing jack boots.

The point of the operation, and who would doubt there must be one, was to extend the life of a 62 year old human suffering the final stages of hepatitis. Had there been any other hope, a baboon transplant would have been too great a risk. The only other time it was tried, the patient didn't make it. Try, try again.

"The patient tolerated the procedure well," one of the surgical team announced shortly after. No mention was made of the baboon's post-operative condition. Just as well. Had his friends and family been notified, it would have meant useless suffering.

One needn't be Mother Theresa, or even a freshman philosophy student, to sense humanity may have taken a wrong turn. Or to wonder if our notion of enlightened self interest will be enough to get us through the night.

Since little good comes from wallowing in guilt, aside from a resolution never to do what caused it again, let's forget about the baboon. Ignore for a moment their intelligence, their social nature, their peer bonding and mating habits, their fierce defense of home and offspring, and the near genetic identity between baboons and us that qualifies them as potential organ donors. Forget that, had the baboon from Pittsburgh not been drugged, it would have taken more than a few blow-dried surgeons to have dragged him shrieking and thrashing to the operating table where, like some ritual sacrifice, his liver would be torn, still pulsing, from his body.

Skip all this for a moment, or at least try. It's not the baboon we should weep for. The baboon, rest his spirit, is dead. If we mourn at all, we should mourn the living who fear death enough to kill another on the slim chance it might be postponed. There has been, it would seem, some horrible misunderstanding.

Recent reports indicate that the baboon's liver is being rejected by the body of a human who had 62 years to ponder his purpose and place in things. One only prays that the universe grants both he and the surgical team enough time to get the point.

#### RISKY RANCH REVISITED

A note of thanks to Bill Redden on his article about the Western Youth Ranch. The article expressed the views and the concerns of people opposed to the WYR program as proposed. The issues of at-risk youth and affordable housing are concerns of people both for and against WYR. It is the packaging of certain components into the program and the misleading promotions of the project that has been opposed.

Following its original appearance in PDXS, the article was reprinted in "The Upper Left Edge", published in Cannon Beach and distributed on the central and northern portions of the Oregon Coast. While there was some mention of Bill's article in the Newsguard and the Newstimes, it was printed in its entirely in The Upper Left Edge and will probably have a follow up in months to come.

While Bill Redden has been criticized for the advertising carried in PDXS, and I have been ridiculed openly at several meetings and gatherings for "seeking Bill out" and approving of "such smut", his investigative writing still stands solid and credible. Actually, Bill heard of the WYR issue, made the connection between WYR and the Breakthrough Foundation/EST/Forum etc., and

contacted me. It was his knowledge and experience that alerted us to what we were dealing with and opened the doors to contacts around the nation that supplied the documentation which has made it possible to block - for the time being- development of WYR as originally intended.

While we may not approve of the entire content of PDXS, we owe a debt of gratitude to Bill Redden for his personal integrity which was illustrated in his investigation and journalism involving the Western Youth Ranch. Thank you Bill!!!

Bob Atkins Otis Or.

In freeing peoples .... our country's blessing will also come; for profit follows righteousness.

Almost everything was donated, so nobody lost money, everybody lost some time, but we all lost a little dream up here on the Left Edge. That book in the hands of Our President!....(I capitalize for obvious reasons here.)

So. . . we were thinking that it would be nice... not a telegram, or a FAX, or a letter writing campaign but a book; we like books. Bonnie Dasse said she would bind the pages, she does wonderful work!

If you would like to see that book in Bill's bookcase or on Hillary's hearth, you might want to write or draw something and get it to Mary Anne Radmacher-Hershey Box 856 Cannon Beach, OR 97110 (503) 436-2854. And (if you must) FAX #503-435-0924; and maybe we can see a dream in the hands of our leader. Now is a good time, and you are a good person, and we need all the help we can get.

> When we got into office, the thing that surprised me most was to find that things were just as bad as we'd been saying they were.

> > John F. Kennedy

UPPER LEFT EDGE SUBSCRIPTION
NAME OF GIVER:
RECIPIENT OF NAME: SUBSCRIPTION MALLING ADDRESS:
PLEASE SEND A CHECK OR MONEY ORDER FOR TEN DOLLARS TO: THE UPPER LEFT EDGE RO. BOX J18 CANNON BEACH, OR 97110 This subscription is worth a park reading of the Edge.



Editor/Publisher: The Beloved Rev. Billy Graphics Dept. C.E.O. and Ass't Editor: Sally Lackaff Improvisational Engineer Dr. Karkeyes Music Director and In-house Wildlife Specialist: Peter

'Spud' Siegel Voice of Sanity: Michael Burgess Environmental Consultant: Kathleen Krushas Foreign Correspondant: Bill Wickland Newport News: Alex

LaFollete Correspondant e Large: Soup Contributors: Peter Lindsey. Bonnie Lively, Tom Carlson, Carl Hanni, Wendy Vorce, Old Uncle Tom Cobbley and all ...

The Advertising Policy of the Edge is that we try to let our readers know what businesses or events out there are worth while; and if the people running the business or throwing the event like what we do in the Edge, they give us money \$20 a month is great, or more if you can afford it or need extra space. Classified ads are still \$5 and subject to abuse as always. All ad copy and checks should be recieved by the Edge, by the 15th of the month before you want the ad to appear.

Subscriptions are still \$10 for a year's worth of the Edge



# Are You Afraid of the IRS?

OUR GOAL IS TO HELP YOU BE INVISIBLE TO THE IRS! And to be invisible means correctly classifying and reporting all your aness transactions. We can keep you and your business from drawing necessary attention from the IRS by staying current with the latest reporting laws and rules.



325-0494 2.00 738-0247 368-6821-BRUCE E. NIMS, P.C. 98 1045 St. Assoria, Oregou

Albert J. Beveridge

#### More stuff:

So, what does this mean, "If not me, who, if not now, when?" Well, it means that in a Democracy we are required to participate if we want it to work. We are at the beginning of a new Presidency in Washington, a new Legislature in Salem, and a new Congress. But... the same old bunch of voters....us. So, if we want to see the much touted changes come about, it is up to us to change our way of dealing with our Government. We must participate in the process if we want to see results. The Religious Right has shown that a few dedicated people can make a lot of difference, either for good or ill if they organize and participate. They have taken a page from the Civil Rights fights of the Sixties and used them in the Anti Abortion Rights Cause of the Nineties. If the folks, who call themselves Liberals or Progressives, are willing to go to the stupid meetings, and get out in the rain, and go door to door, and get on the phone, and network, and write their Congresspeople, or Schoolboards, or Editors. They have a chance to get the ideas they support made into the Law of the Land, otherwise, we would suggest you catch up on your Bible, cause the hardest working most dedicated Political Force in the history of this country is set on rewriting the Constitution, and including everything from Genesis to Revelations!

A WORD TO THE WISE AND WORRIED, GET TO WORKIIII