

UPPER LEFT EDGE

VOLUME 2 NUMBER 8
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FREE!

To: _____

We two form a multitude.

The picture on the right is drawn from a photograph that you may remember if you are a veteran of the sixties. It is the last photo in the book "The Family of Man" by Edward Steichen, from an exhibit at the Museum of Modern Art. This exhibit and book include 503 photos from 68 countries and show the humanity in us all. As Carl Sandberg says in the prologue, "The wonder of human mind, heart, wit, and instinct, is here. You might catch yourself saying, 'I'm not a stranger here.'"

The last photo was taken by W. Eugene Smith, who was a combat photographer during World War Two. He put away his camera after documenting the horrors of that war and refused to take pictures for years, until one day, the story goes, he took this picture of his children beginning a walk through the woods.

In this month of grey darkness we need to remind ourselves that we, in our relationships with each other, are a reflection of the multitude. If we two can see in each other the humanity that is in all of us...if we two in our daily lives can show the respect, compassion and yes, love, then there is hope for the spring, the renewal of life.

No, it is not easy, for we are ignorant, selfish, cruel and thoughtless to each other, and we have always been and will always be to a degree. But life is, it seems, a matter of degrees, shades of grey, light and darkness. If there is too much light we are blinded, and if there is only darkness we are blind. But by taking the best the dark and light have to offer, we can form a picture of our world as it is, or could be.

Professor Einstein told us that everything was relative. (The Theory of Relativity is much more complex than this as Uncle Mike will tell you for the price of a cup of coffee at any place on Hawthorne that still allows smoking.) So perhaps we should study our relationships as we enter winter here on the Edge.

Relationships are not nouns, they are, like Bucky Fuller tells us, verbs. That is -- they are a process rather than a thing. They are a constantly changing condition that we must adjust to as they pass through time. Whether they are relationships with the opposite sex, the same sex, children, adults, our employers, employees, our local, state, or federal governments; constant adjustments are needed to make them work for us all. It is a lot of work, but it is the work of life. Maybe this is all just too "warm and fuzzy" for some folks, and it might not be Front Page News in most newspapers, but we think it is worth remembering every now and then. So, hug your kid, kiss your lover, smile at a stranger, write a letter to your president or mayor, write your mom, and don't forget; we two form a multitude.

Just a thought.



MOONS & TIDES

CORRECTED FOR PACIFIC BEACHES						CORRECTED FOR PACIFIC BEACHES					
NOVEMBER						NOVEMBER					
WASHINGTON AND OREGON COAST TIDES						WASHINGTON AND OREGON COAST TIDES					
STANDARD TIME						STANDARD TIME					
DATE	LOW	HIGH	LOW	HIGH	DIFF.	DATE	LOW	HIGH	LOW	HIGH	DIFF.
1 Mon	1:32	7:2	12:37	8.7		1 Mon	6:54	2.7	7:44	-0.5	
2 Tue	2:11	7:0	1:09	8.7		2 Tue	7:29	2.9	8:16	-0.4	
3 Wed	2:54	6:9	1:44	8.5		3 Wed	8:05	3.0	8:54	-0.2	
4 Thu	3:38	6:0	2:28	8.3		4 Thu	8:51	3.2	9:39	0.0	
5 Fri	4:29	6:0	3:20	7.9		5 Fri	9:44	3.3	10:29	0.3	
6 Sat	5:25	6:0	4:24	7.4		6 Sat	10:51	3.3	11:29	0.6	
7 Sun	6:24	7:2	5:46	7.0		7 Sun			12:11	3.0	
8 Mon	7:20	7:6	7:15	6.9		8 Mon	0:33	0.9	1:25	2.3	
9 Tue	8:08	8:2	8:31	7.1		9 Tue	1:35	1.1	2:34	1.4	
10 Wed	8:55	8:9	9:38	7.4		10 Wed	2:33	1.3	3:35	0.3	
11 Thu	9:40	9:4	10:38	7.7		11 Thu	3:26	1.5	4:28	-0.6	
12 Fri	10:23	9:9	11:34	7.9		12 Fri	4:17	1.7	5:18	-1.3	
13 Sat	11:06	10.1				13 Sat	5:07	1.9	6:07	-1.7	
14 Sun	0:27	7.9				14 Sun	5:55	2.1	6:55	-1.8	
15 Mon	1:10	10.1				15 Mon	6:44	2.3	7:44	-1.8	
16 Tue	1:18	7.9	12:33	9.9		16 Tue	7:33	2.6	8:30	-1.2	
17 Wed	2:09	7.8	1:18	9.5		17 Wed	8:24	2.8	9:17	-0.7	
18 Thu	2:59	7.7	2:06	9.0		18 Thu	9:20	3.0	10:05	0.0	
19 Fri	3:51	7.6	2:56	8.3		19 Fri	10:17	3.1	10:55	0.6	
20 Sat	4:42	7.5	3:51	7.6		20 Sat	11:23	3.1	11:47	1.2	
21 Sun	5:35	7.5	5:00	6.9		21 Sun			12:33	2.9	
22 Mon	6:28	7.6	6:12	6.5		22 Mon	0:42	1.7	1:41	2.4	
23 Tue	7:20	7.8	7:29	6.3		23 Tue	1:37	2.1	2:44	1.8	
24 Wed	8:04	8.1	8:36	6.4		24 Wed	2:26	2.4	3:33	1.1	
25 Thu	8:44	8.4	9:35	6.7		25 Thu	3:13	2.6	4:19	0.5	
26 Fri	9:22	8.6	10:27	6.9		26 Fri	3:55	2.8	5:01	0.0	
27 Sat	9:58	8.8	11:13	7.1		27 Sat	4:39	3.0	5:40	-0.3	
28 Sun	10:30	9.0	11:57	7.3		28 Sun	5:18	3.1	6:17	-0.5	
29 Mon	11:04	9.1				29 Mon	5:56	3.2	6:54	-0.6	
30 Tue	0:39	7.4				30 Tue	6:35	3.3	7:29	-0.8	
	1:19	7.5	12:13	9.2							

BASEBALL

Well, the World Series is once again history. The guys from the north are again winners. And now begin the dark times, the trades, the deals, the new structure of the leagues, the new manager for the Cubs, and the hope that, maybe, just maybe it will all come together and this year will be the "next year" we have waited for so long.



WHERE TO GET AN EDGE

CANNON BEACH: Jupiter's Rare and Used Books, The Cookie Co., Coffee Cabana, Bill's Tavern, The Whaler, Osburn's, Cannon Beach Book Co., The Bistro, Midtown Cafe, & Once Upon a Breeze
MANZANITA: Manzanita News & Espresso, & The Video Store
TILLAMOOK: Muddy Waters Tea & Coffee Co. & Rainy Day Books
NEKOWIN: The Hawk Creek Cafe
PACIFIC CITY: The River House
LINCOLN CITY: Lincoln City Library
NEWPORT: Don Petrie's Italian Food Co. & Oceana
EUGENE: The WOW Hall, KLCC, & Oasis
SALEM: Helitrope
ASTORIA: KMUN, Columbia Cafe, the Community Store, & Cafe Uniontown
SEASIDE: Turnaround Books, Earthside, & Cafe Espresso
PORTLAND: The Goose Hollow Inn, Powell's Books (Two Locations), Music Millennium (Two Locations), The Laurelthirst, Key Largo, East Ave. Tavern, and many many more....

The man in you and the woman in me went off in a boat to sail the sea
 We fought over who got the captain's hat
 and we fought over who got to steer,
 we fought about who had to clean up the head
 and we fought about all of the beer
 you brought along. I mean really.
 Don't you think it's a bit.

Ah but at night when the stars came out
 and the moon rose over the lee,
 the man in you put a smile on
 and bowed to the woman in me.
 We spent the night like a hermaphrodite
 adrift upon the sea,
 me putting my all into you and then
 you putting your all into me.

But after many a glorious night
 came an end to our days at sea.
 We pulled into port and disembarked
 and you looked at me quizzically.
 Then I looked away, and you shuffled your feet,
 and we knew it never would be,
 that I'd continue to comfort the man in you
 and you'd caress the woman in me.

So we drifted off to fill up the page
 that was writ by society;
 marriage and jobs and a VCR.
 And for the most part we keep it
 all bottled inside,
 except for when we take it out
 on the children, who have very large eyes,
 and have not yet learned the order of things.

--Bill Clunie