

Beloved reader, the Reverend Dr. Hults has fairly hurled the gauntlet at my literary feet. "Women's issues/relationships, that's the theme this issue," said he, a sidelong smirk greeting my inquiry.

"As well have a coyote discuss sheep!" some among you may say. Casting better judgment aside, I've decided to tiptoe around the subject. walking lightly like a man mowing lawns strewn with dog manure.

Lachesis, weaver of fates. apparently examined my case early on and plumped for a protracted period of bachelorhood. I've protested. Kismet, being implacable and stone deaf, has apparently disregarded me. I spend my days alone, sometimes lonely. Eleanor Rigby and I occasionally occupy the same pew, but we keep to ourselves.

This month my scratchings seek to affirm that broad relationship which exists between myself and the women of the Upper Edge. By late October, we on the north coast prepare for the long dark, an interminably dreary period fraught with the potential for brooding, introspection, and loneliness. I pound nails, cut boards, wrestle the wind and rain drops. Countless hours pass guffawing and lurching about with men.

As a single man, I envy those fortunates whose wives and families welcome them home after the tribulations and rigors of the day. Small ministrations at hearth and table cheer even the most curmudgeonly of my sex. For a single person the life business can sometimes feel sadly incomplete and unfinished

I wish to toast those whose



feminine presence infuses my life with warmth and meaning otherwise unavailable. Often the moments are small, virtually lost in the kaleidoscope of a day's events, but reign terribly important to me in this village at the Edge.

Confusion at the grocery store regarding the evening meal. Susie cheerfully suggests a seafood dish and recipe for me. Problem solved. Feeling low dog and craving a dose of levity and a dash of girlish spunk, I visit Tari at her restaurant post. We exchange a half hour's light-hearted banter. The world seems more cheerful. I'm okay.

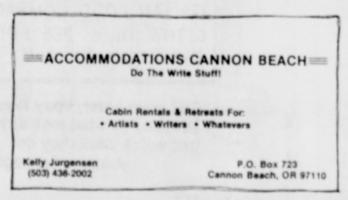
Thanksgiving comes. Then Christmas. No wife. No children. Violet invites my brother and I for dinner at the inn. We are as family as family. Cheri at the Cookie Co. presents me with two Christmas breads, Chris with raspberry preserves and the motherly admonition to keep them refrigerated. A bruised affair of the heart (a rare event) lodges that old emotional boulder in my chest. Days of whining and sniffling follow. I stop at Sandy's shop. She listens attentively while tooling belts of leather, sagely suggests lines of approach, smiles, and the conversation moves on. My heart is refreshed. The world feels better, its axis realigned.

So, women of the Upper Left Edge, I thank you. For your essential grace. A shy smile. A quiet compliment on a new shirt. Your wisdom and strength under adversity. Your compassion for things small and helpless. William Faulkner has described womens' bodies as "the calipers that measure the affairs of mankind." I salute the ineffable female. She buoys my spirits and leavens the heaviest of days.

Peter Lindsey

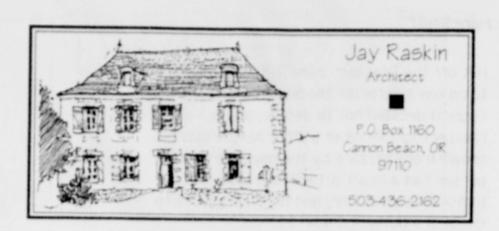


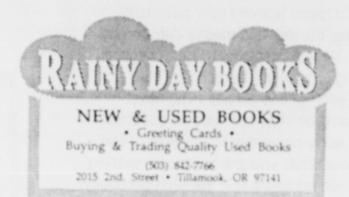




The inherent vice of capitalism is the unequal sharing of blessings; the inherent virtue of socialism is the equal sharing of miseries. Winston Churchill







## This Month in Oregon History

Nov 5th; The long struggle to gain equal access to the ballot box by women came to an end in Oregon this day in 1912, as voters across the state voted in favor of the suffrage amendment to the Oregon constitution. Interest in Oregon's battle for woman suffrage extended abroad as news of the election's outcome was cabled just before midnight to London where 10,000 British suffragettes were anxiously waiting to hear the results.

Nov 8th; The Oregonian carried the results of the previous day's election in 1922. The voters overwhelmingly passed a school measure that would require all students to attend public schools after 1926. Approval of this bill spelled the end of private and parochial schools in Oregon, reflecting the strong influence in this election of the Ku Klux Klan, which had succeeded in placing a number of supporters and sympathizers in state office.

Nov 15th; This day in 1906 saw the end of the "Sheepshooters War". A meeting in Canyon City brought the ten year bloody war between cattlemen and sheepmen of Eastern Oregon to an end. The Forest Reserve Bill allotted public grazing land to both cattle and sheep and ended this unpleasant part of Oregon history, which cost the lives of thousands of sheep and several sheepmen.

Nov 30th; Equal suffrage became the law on this day in 1912 by proclamation of Gov. Osvald West Abigail Scott Duniway, the driving force behind the suffrage movement in Oregon, was asked by the Governor to write the official proclamation but because of poor health was unable to be present at the executive office for the official signing; therefore the Governor went to her home in Portland and signed the bill in her presence. (Way to go, Ozzie!)

(The above information was supplied by the Oregon Historical Society and "This Day in Oregon" by Image West Press, PO Box 5511, Eugene, Or.)



CANNON BEACH SHUTTLE IS USER FRIENDLY

The Cannon Beach Public Shuttle service, which operates on natural gas, began in 1990 in recognition of the need to save energy, help lower pollution, reduce pressure on limited parking facilities in our area and lower traffic congestion. The 1992 twelve-passenger van operates five days a week, 10 a.m. to 1 p.m. and 2-6 p.m. Friday through Tuesday. It has been equipped to meet the specifications of the Americans with Disabilities Act. The Shuttle runs the entire length of the City, north to south and back. During the periods that the Shuttle is not committed to its schedule of rountine runs, it is available for community uses if back. During the periods that the shuttle is not community uses if schedule of rountine runs, it is available for community uses if groups provide a qualified driver. The charge is on a mileage used basis. Arrangements can be made through the City Manager's office.

Ride the Shuttle--you'll like it!

## CANNON BEACH

## SHUTTLE SCHEDULE 10-6 Friday - Tuesday

\* TIMES MAY VARY SLIGHTLY DEPENDING ON CONDITIONS \*

GOING SOUTH Les Shirtey Park Candy Kitchen Coaster Surfcrest Wave Crest GOING NORTH

10:00 10:30 11:00 11:30 12:00 12:30 1:00 — 2:30 3:00 3:30 4:00 4:30 5:00 5:30 6:00 10:03 10:33 11:03 12:03 12:03 1:03 — 2:33 3:03 3:33 4:03 4:33 5:03 5:33 6:03 10:05 10:05 11:05 11:05 12:05 12:05 12:05 — 2:35 3:05 3:35 4:05 4:35 5:05 5:35 6:05 10:06 10:36 11:06 11:36 12:06 12:36 — 2:06 2:36 3:06 3:36 4:06 4:36 5:06 5:36 — 10:09 10:39 11:09 11:29 12:09 12:39 — 2:09 2:39 3:09 3:39 4:09 4:39 5:09 5:39 — 10:10 10:40 11:10 11:40 12:10 12:40 — 2:10 2:40 3:10 3:40 4:10 4:40 5:10 5:40 — 10:13 10:43 11:13 11:43 12:13 12:43 — 2:13 2:43 3:13 3:43 4:13 4:43 5:13 5:43 — 10:15 10:45 11:15 11:45 12:15 12:45 — 2:15 2:45 3:15 3:45 4:15 4:45 5:15 5:45 —

Leaves from Maher & Hemlock (Southpoint) 10:15 10:45 11:15 11:45 12:15 12:45 -

Maher & Hemlock Tolovana Wayside R.V. Park Ecola Square White Bird Gallery Les Shirley Park

10:18 10:48 11:18 11:48 12:18 12:48 — 2:18 2:48 3:18 3:48 4:18 4:48 5:18 5:48 10:24 10:54 11:54 11:54 12:54 — 2:18 2:48 3:18 3:48 4:18 4:48 5:18 5:48 10:24 10:55 11:25 11:55 12:25 12:55 — 2:25 2:55 3:25 3:25 4:24 4:24 4:54 5:24 5:48 10:25 10:55 11:25 11:55 12:25 12:55 — 2:25 2:55 3:25 3:25 3:25 4:25 4:55 5:25 5:55 10:28 10:58 11:26 11:58 12:28 12:58 — 2:26 2:58 3:26 3:26 4:26 4:56 5:26 5:56 10:28 10:58 11:28 11:58 12:28 12:58 — 2:28 2:58 3:28 3:28 4:28 4:58 5:28 5:26 5:56 10:29 11:00 11:00 11:00 12:00 12:00 12:00 — 2:30 3:00 3:30 4:00 4:30 5:00 5:30 6:00

2:15 2:45 2:15 2:45 4:15 4:45

いのかいのます



Public Shuttle - Donations Appreciated - No Service on Wednesday & Thursday Other Stops on Request