

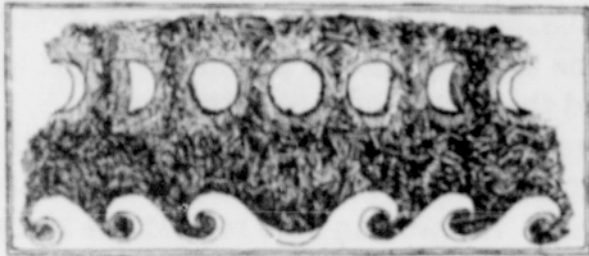
UPPER LEFT EDGE

VOLUME 3 NUMBER 4
JULY 1994

UPPER LEFT COAST PRODUCTIONS • P.O. BOX 1222, CANNON BEACH, OR. 97110 • 503-436-2915

Liberté, Egalité, Fraternité

Motto of France



MOONS & TIDES

CORRECTED FOR PACIFIC BEACH TIDES

JULY - High Tides

WASHINGTON AND OREGON COAST TIDES

DATE TIME FT. TIME FT.

DATE	A.M.	FT.	P.M.	FT.
1 Fri	7:24	5.8	7:41	7.8
2 Sat	8:36	5.6	8:28	7.8
3 Sun	9:43	5.7	9:15	8.0
4 Mon	10:42	6.0	10:00	8.1
5 Tue	11:34	6.3	10:43	8.2
6 Wed			12:21	6.5
7 Thu			11:26	6.4
8 Fri	0:07	6.5	1:04	6.8
9 Sat	0:48	6.5	1:43	7.0
10 Sun	1:29	6.5	2:26	7.4
11 Mon	2:12	6.4	3:11	7.7
12 Tue	2:57	6.1	4:06	7.9
13 Wed	3:45	5.7	4:44	8.1
14 Thu	4:41	5.1	5:25	8.3
15 Fri	5:47	4.5	6:13	8.4
16 Sat	7:04	4.0	7:07	8.5
17 Sun	8:25	3.6	8:07	8.6
18 Mon	9:41	3.0	9:09	8.8
19 Tue	10:48	2.3	10:09	8.9
20 Wed	11:47	1.6	11:06	9.0
21 Thu			12:38	7.1
22 Fri			11:59	9.0
23 Sat	0:50	8.9	2:09	7.7
24 Sun	1:38	8.6	2:49	7.8
25 Mon	2:24	8.2	3:27	7.9
26 Tue	3:10	7.8	4:02	7.9
27 Wed	3:56	7.2	4:37	7.8
28 Thu	4:45	6.6	5:13	7.7
29 Fri	5:40	6.0	5:51	7.6
30 Sat	6:45	5.6	6:36	7.5
31 Sun	7:57	5.3	7:27	7.4

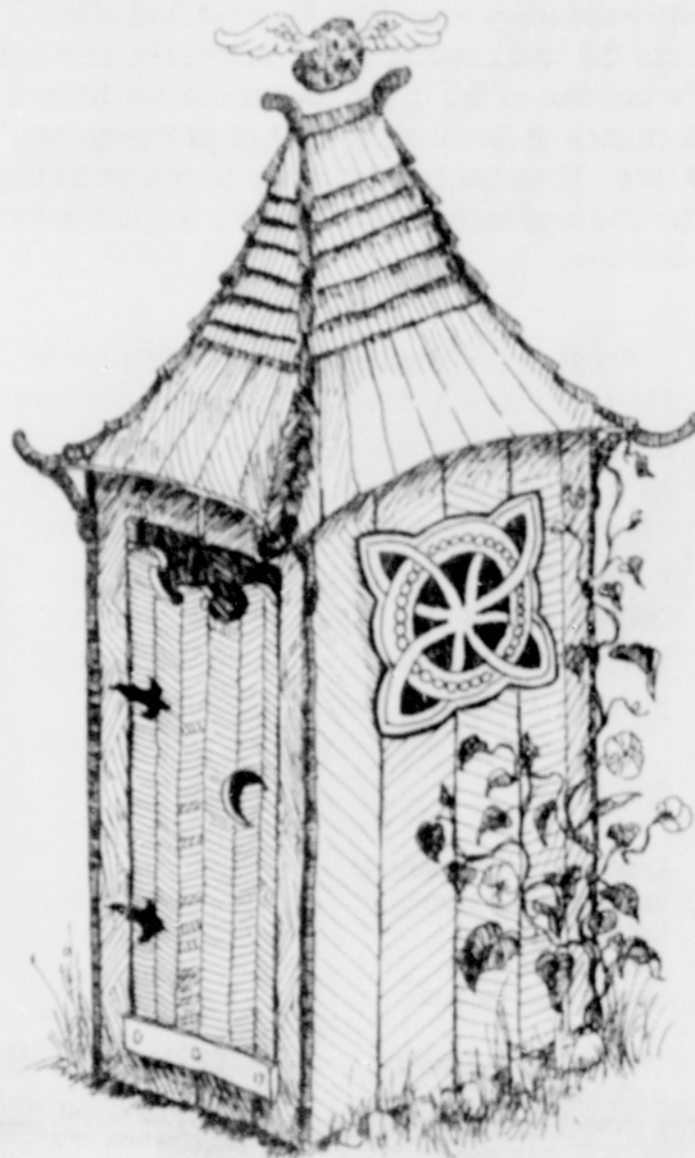
CORRECTED FOR PACIFIC BEACH TIDES

JULY - Low Tides

WASHINGTON AND OREGON COAST TIDES

DATE TIME FT. TIME FT.

DATE	A.M.	FT.	P.M.	FT.
1 Fri	1:33	1.6	1:11	1.9
2 Sat	2:37	1.3	2:05	2.4
3 Sun	3:37	0.8	3:01	2.7
4 Mon	4:31	0.3	3:56	2.8
5 Tue	5:19	-0.1	4:48	2.9
6 Wed	6:03	-0.5	5:37	2.8
7 Thu	6:43	-0.7	6:23	2.7
8 Fri	7:20	-0.9	7:07	2.6
9 Sat	7:56	-1.0	7:49	2.4
10 Sun	8:30	-1.0	8:32	2.2
11 Mon	9:04	-0.9	9:16	1.9
12 Tue	9:38	-0.7	10:03	1.6
13 Wed	10:15	-0.3	10:55	1.4
14 Thu	10:56	0.3	11:54	1.1
15 Fri	11:43	0.9		
16 Sat	1:01	0.8	12:38	1.5
17 Sun	2:14	0.4	1:44	2.1
18 Mon	3:25	-0.1	2:54	2.4
19 Tue	4:30	-0.7	4:03	2.4
20 Wed	5:28	-1.2	5:07	2.3
21 Thu	6:20	-1.5	6:06	2.1
22 Fri	7:07	-1.6	6:59	1.8
23 Sat	7:50	-1.5	7:50	1.6
24 Sun	8:30	-1.2	8:38	1.4
25 Mon	9:07	-0.8	9:24	1.3
26 Tue	9:42	-0.3	10:10	1.3
27 Wed	10:17	0.3	10:57	1.3
28 Thu	10:52	0.9	11:47	1.3
29 Fri	11:30	1.5		
30 Sat	0:44	1.3	12:15	2.1
31 Sun	1:47	1.1	1:10	2.6



The Oregon Country Fair is 25 Years Old !!

The Country Fair takes place the first weekend after the fourth of July and is located east of Eugene, Or. We have attended for several years and recently received this missive from some of the Vaudevillians we hang out with during the Fair.

Dear Fellow Vaudevillians, entertainers, et al.

Last year at the fair not long after the Midnight show a vaudevillian stood next in line for an outhouse when a woman from inside began speaking to him, relating a story which since that night has been indelibly etched in his mind.

In 1969 she had come to the fair from Iowa in search of love and freedom. On that Saturday years ago the day was hot and the outhouse lines were long. In the morning she patiently waited 45 minutes to relieve herself, but then seeing a young mother pregnant with twins who was babysitting a friend's children she felt compassion and gave them her turn. By mid-morning she had again reached the head of the line when she saw an elderly gentleman with his grandfather who was too proud. Her heart went out to them and she once again relinquished her place in line. This happened 23 more times that day until finally well into the night she was amazed to find an empty outhouse she had never seen before. Without hesitation she opened the door and entered. Lighting a match, she was astonished to find it immaculate! With a great sense of relief she sat down at last. Following her grand achievement she reached for the paper... there was none. At that precise moment a ray of light shot up from between illuminating the entire chamber in an eerie pulsating glow. She heard a choir of beautiful sounds echoing as if in a magnificent temple. A voice came to her and in gentle tones it said, "Before thou wipest, read what is writ." With trembling hands she reached out to the roll that only an instant ago had not been there. She beheld a single ply soft as a rose petal with the scent of some indescribable ambrosia upon whose surface was inscribed shimmering letters from a strange language she somehow understood. There in the mystical light these writings revealed to her the secret of true happiness. At this epiphinal moment she felt a great weight had been taken, almost as if she had wings. Out of habit in a single swift move she tore the sacred sheet and cleansed herself. When she released the paper the glow disappeared. Realising what had been done with the secret of happiness she was mortified! In the darkness the voice came again, "Feel not mortified. I am the angel Camote and because of your 25 acts of kindness every 25 years I will return to this temple to reveal the secret of happiness. Prepare. Your angel Camote shall return."

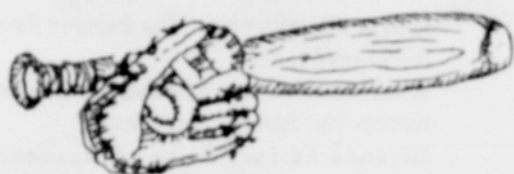
The vaudevillian stood waiting for the punchline. After what seemed like an eternity none came, so he opened the door. THE OUTHOUSE WAS EMPTY!

Cont. on pg 2

UPPER LEFT EDGE JULY 1994

BASEBALL

Rhino quits, Harry falls down, the players threaten a strike! What's the deal here? A plot to make us all soccer fans? We wish the Sandberg family the best, a healthy future for Harry and a full season for the rest of us. Please!



ceramic sculpture • ceramic garden art

Soap Creek Pottery

barry glassman
37109 soap creek road
corvallis, oregon 97330

503•745•5244

TABLE OF CONTENTS:

- Pg: 2 EDITORIAL
- 3 WILDLIFE IN FRANCE
- 4 MUNICIPAL MEMO, COAST RANGE UPDATE
- 5 PROFESSOR LINDSEY
- 6 MEANWHILE IN NEWPORT BEHIND THE TIMES
- 7 WINE COLUMN
- 8 & 9 THERAPY PAGE
- 10 LITERATURE
- 12 & 13 MUSIC
- 14 BASEBALL
- 15 MOVIES & FUNNIES
- 16 ZODIAC

Speaking of the Fair... We are reminded of an incident at the fair, it was the Monday after the Fair had closed to the public and the people who ran the booths and live at the fair for four or five days were packing up their vehicles and heading out. We were sitting at the Blazing Salads booth with a friend, finishing our breakfast. Behind us on the path/road was a VW bus loaded and coughing out exhaust fumes. We decided to get up and move a few yards away. Two people remained a few feet from the exhaust pipe eating their fruit and granola breakfast, as my friend and I rolled up a couple of Drum tobacco cigarettes. These folks sitting in the cloud of exhaust fumes gave us a filthy look as we lit up, and one said, "Excuse me, we are trying to eat here." My friend and I started laughing and couldn't stop. What reminded us of this incident was a logo for "Militant Non-Smokers of America" recently run in the North Coast Times Eagle. We called Mr. McCusker to inquire about this group and he (tho an ex-smoker himself) said no such group really existed, it was just an old logo that fit in a hole. (We understand.) The reason we were concerned was of course the recent hysterical rhetoric of the Anti-Drug lobbies. Now don't get us wrong, we do not recommend the use of any drug for everyone. All drugs are dangerous to some degree. And tobacco is one of the most powerful that grows naturally on this continent. (Dosage is so important.) But to compare the pollution in our air from tobacco use to that from automobiles and industry is to compare slingshots to atomic bombs. Indoor smoking can, of course, cause unhealthy and unpleasant conditions, but so can perfumes and aftershaves. Social behavior needs to be and is being modified. Smokers have had to learn to be more sensitive. And that is always a good thing. The bad thing is the demonizing of smokers. The polarization. The legislation or prohibition. We believe that most of the health problems blamed on tobacco smoke can most likely be traced right back to the exhaust pipe of the automobile. We have a label on a pack of cigarettes that says,

Cont. on pg 2