

# UPPER LEFT EDGE

VOLUME 4 NUMBER 5  
AUGUST 1995

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

## Life is what happens when you're busy making other plans.



I see Hults on his bicycle this morning. "Where's my article?" he barks at me. "It's time. Don't forget, the topic is 'tourists' this month."

I wince in revulsion. I'd rather pick up a bowl of steaming dog feces than handle tourists, and that's a well-known fact hereabouts. I mumble some promises and warn him that the piece may come out twisted and surly. I occupy a position somewhat left of Cleve "Chief" Rooper in my disgust with the tourist species -- my ire that of Dr. Hunter S. Thompson, jagged on Ibogaine and lashing out at attorneys and politicians.

I have seen them streaming down the streets of my little town for forty years, a human wave of slack-jawed cretins yanking endless strings of puling offspring and yiping dogs after them. They stumble into lines ravening for the special clap-trap and provender associated with the "coastal" experience in these parts: a pound of saltwater taffy, a Day-Glo painted starfish, some exotic beach shells imported from Mexico, postcards relating "The Legend of the Sand Dollar," a rare, limited edition art print (#12,976) of some Indians buried in the bushes, a miniature sandcastle sculpted eternally with epoxy glue, and (blush) any reliquary depicting some feature of the Great Phallic, Haystack Rock.

The "true" pilgrims worship him and require evidence of this faith. This need is amply filled by scores of "Pardoners" selling pieces of the True Cross. Like contemporary T.V. evangelists hawking the other "Rock", our merchants flog Haystack Rock and the Needles. How many rich men can pass up a needle? Haystack T-shirts, Haystack motels, Haystack bread, Haystack chocolates, Haystack art prints, Haystack Pizza, Haystack apple pie -- my God, the possibilities scramble the senses.

In an earlier, saner time, families "summered" at our beach. They spent several days, a week, even a month. Each summer the same families arrived, expected, like the brown pelicans of July and August. The "daddy trains" brought the breadwinner to visit his wife and children in their small summer cabin. Continuity and custom prevailed. People engaged in unique beach activities on the beach itself: bonfires in the evening, non-commercial castle construction, clamming and hiking.

Our sheer numbers, demographics, and television/advertising/merchandising have irrevocably altered that. The typical tourist visitor of the 90's is a "day tripper", perhaps an overnight guest (scant wonder, with motel rates in many cases approaching and exceeding \$200 per night). Those with the wherewithal and inclination to dispose of their discretionary income expect to be coddled and catered to. Callous, aggressive, and driven, they expect to be fed and housed and grovelled to in a manner inconceivable at home.

Being essentially mall creatures of the "Want me-Buy me" style, they mill around the congested two blocks of main street like laboratory rats in a biology experiment, chewing, bickering, and burnishing the faces of their Gold MasterCard. Blasts from car security alarms override the souging of the sea one block away.

I constantly hear children begging their parents, "Mom, can't we pleeez go to the beach?" "As soon as we do the shops, dear, if we have time."

I'm reminded of an old male dog, Oliver, who belonged to the Dueber family. He invariably showed up in our neighborhood several days after a dog in heat had passed along. He confused the smell with the real thing.

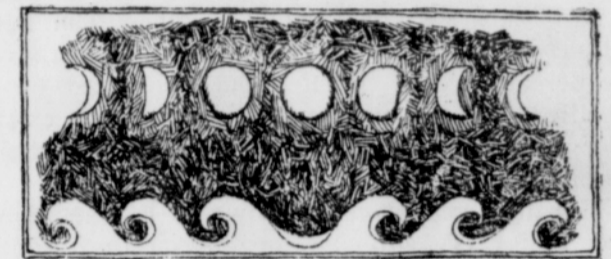
The tourist who drives to our village, buys a t-shirt that says "Cannon Beach," gulps down a double latte Americano "skinny," and heads home, never having set foot on the beach, is like Oliver - he has confused the smell with the real thing.

### News Flash (too late to lazer)

As the locals in Cannon Beach are aware Cavenham Tree Farm Co. has begun spraying the sides of the logging roads in our watershed with 2,4-D, Roundup and some other chemicals. In spite of the fact that it cost (by our estimates) \$2080 (just for the chemicals) to spray a mile of road, and \$680 (to rent a brush cutter) to cut a mile of road, over three times more to chemically deal with brush than it would cost to do the same job mechanically.

So why do they do it? They did it last Monday and it rained Wednesday, and the poison mix is probably in the creek by now and they will have to go back and do it again. We are assured that the City of Cannon Beach is not drawing our drinking water from Elk Creek at this time. We are also aware that Elk Creek has recently been designated "Critical Habitat" for salmon who are using the water at this time. The State Legislature recently passed a law that would have forbidden cities from making any laws concerning pesticides. Gov. Kitzhaber vetoed that bill.

The City of Cannon Beach has had a policy of not using pesticides in place for about fifteen years. We have spoken to the representatives from Cavenham, and have not received satisfactory answers to our concerns. We are afraid that the courts may be our only alternative if an agreement can't be reached about spraying in the watershed. Stay tuned!!



CORRECTED FOR PACIFIC BEACH TIDES				CORRECTED FOR PACIFIC BEACH TIDES			
AUGUST - High Tides				AUGUST - Low Tides			
DATE	time	ft.	ft.	DATE	time	ft.	ft.
1 Tue	3:52	7.2	4:27 8.0	1 Tue	10:05	0.2	10:50 1.0
2 Wed	4:44	6.7	5:07 8.1	2 Wed	10:44	0.7	11:46 0.9
3 Thu	5:49	6.1	5:54 8.2	3 Thu	11:31	1.3	...
4 Fri	7:06	5.7	6:51 8.2	4 Fri	0:53	0.7	12:29 1.8
5 Sat	8:28	5.7	7:57 8.3	5 Sat	2:07	0.4	1:39 2.3
6 Sun	9:43	5.9	9:05 8.4	6 Sun	3:20	-0.1	2:55 2.4
7 Mon	10:47	6.4	10:09 8.7	7 Mon	4:26	-0.7	4:07 2.2
8 Tue	11:42	6.9	11:09 8.9	8 Tue	5:23	-1.2	5:11 1.9
9 Wed	...	...	12:32 7.4	9 Wed	6:15	-1.5	6:10 1.4
10 Thu	0:05	9.0	1:18 7.8	10 Thu	7:01	-1.6	7:04 1.0
11 Fri	0:58	8.9	2:00 8.1	11 Fri	7:45	-1.5	7:55 0.7
12 Sat	1:48	8.6	2:41 8.3	12 Sat	8:26	-1.2	8:44 0.5
13 Sun	2:37	8.2	3:20 8.3	13 Sun	9:05	-0.7	9:32 0.4
14 Mon	3:26	7.7	3:57 8.2	14 Mon	9:43	-0.2	10:20 0.4
15 Tue	4:16	7.1	4:35 8.0	15 Tue	10:21	0.5	11:10 0.5
16 Wed	5:09	6.5	5:15 7.8	16 Wed	11:01	1.2	...
17 Thu	6:09	5.9	5:59 7.5	17 Thu	0:04	0.7	...
18 Fri	7:17	5.6	6:52 7.2	18 Fri	11:47	1.8	...
19 Sat	8:28	5.5	7:51 7.1	19 Sat	1:06	0.8	12:41 2.4
20 Sun	9:34	5.7	8:53 7.1	20 Sun	2:11	0.8	1:44 2.7
21 Mon	10:30	6.0	9:50 7.3	21 Mon	3:16	0.6	2:52 2.8
22 Tue	11:18	6.4	10:41 7.5	22 Tue	4:13	0.3	3:54 2.6
23 Wed	11:58	6.8	11:27 7.7	23 Wed	5:02	0.0	4:49 2.3
24 Thu	0:11	7.0	12:35 7.1	24 Thu	5:44	-0.3	5:37 2.0
25 Fri	0:52	7.0	1:09 7.4	25 Fri	6:21	-0.4	6:37 1.6
26 Sat	1:33	7.0	1:41 7.6	26 Sat	6:56	-0.5	7:02 1.2
27 Sun	2:15	7.7	2:11 7.9	27 Sun	7:28	-0.5	7:42 0.9
28 Mon	2:59	7.5	2:41 8.1	28 Mon	8:00	-0.3	8:21 0.5
29 Tue	3:46	7.1	3:13 8.3	29 Tue	8:31	-0.1	9:00 0.3
30 Wed	4:39	6.6	4:29 8.3	30 Wed	9:04	0.2	9:42 0.1
31 Thu	...	...	...	31 Thu	9:40	0.6	10:28 0.0

**Organically Grown Salad Greens**

Biodegradable Bag      Field Washed

Leslie & Peter Sroufe, Cannon Beach, OR  
Packaged at: Grant's Landing, Cannon Beach, OR  
Net Wt. 8 oz. (266 g.)  
AVAILABLE AT OSBURN'S GROCERY

### Where to get an Edge

- Cannon Beach:** Jupiter's Rare and Used Books, Osburn's Grocery, The Cookie Co., Coffee Cabaña, Bill's Tavern, Cannon Beach Book Co., Hane's Bakerie, The Bistro, Midtown Café, Once Upon a Breeze, & Cleanline Surf
- Manzanita:** Mother Nature's, Cassandra's, & Nehalem Bay Video
- Rockaway:** Sharkey's
- Tillamook:** Rainy Day Books
- Pacific City:** The River House
- Oceanside:** Ocean Side Espresso
- Lincoln City:** Trillium Natural Foods, Driftwood Library, & Eats 'n' Stuff
- Newport:** Oceana Natural Foods, Don Petrie's Italian Food Co., Café DIVA, Cosmo Cafe, Bookmark Cafe, Newport Bay Coffee Co., Cuppatunes, Bay Latté, Ocean Pulse Surf Shop & Canyon Way
- Eugene:** Book Mark, Café Navarra, Eugene Public Library, Friendly St. Market, Happy Trails, Keystone Café, Kiva Foods, Lane C.C., Light For Music, New Frontier Market, Nineteenth Street Brew Pub, Oasis Market, Perry's, Red Barn Grocery, Sundance Natural Foods, U of O, & WOW Hall
- Corvallis:** Not Necessarily News, & The Environmental Center
- Salem:** Heliotrope, Salem Library, & The Peace Store
- Astoria:** KMUN, Columbian Café, The Community Store, & Café Uniontown
- Seaside:** Buck's Book Barn, Universal Video, & Cafe Espresso

The game of life is not so much in holding a good hand as playing a poor hand well.

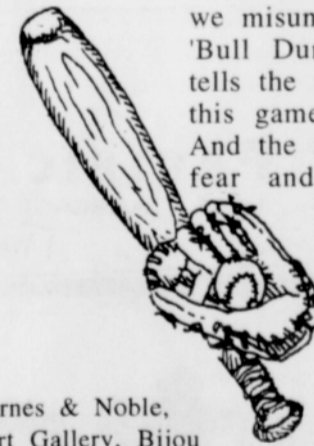
H. T. Leslie

## BASEBALL

Coors Field-

Oh, sure, it's like a hundred degrees farenheit and you're going to play the All Star game in Texas!!!! Instead of the cool elevations of Colorado?? You can understand why, in a moment of impaired comprehension, we misunderstood the TV babble. In 'Bull Durham' the veteran catcher tells the rookie, "You have to play this game with fear and arrogance." And the rookie says, "Yeah, I know, fear and ignorance."

Sorry about that and of course about the Cubs, who, like an old Chevy we once owned, are still stuck in third.



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