

Rev.
Hults

Editorial Now & Then



May 27th, 1971, the clerk at the Oregon State Legislature in Salem called out the list of bills that had been passed that session. When he announced HB 1036, a gentleman named Richard Chambers rose to his feet, and went home to the Oregon Coast he loved. Most people, even in Oregon, have never heard of Richard Chambers. Why should they; he wasn't rich or famous, he wasn't a powerful doer and mover, he was just an Oregon Citizen who loved his state's beauty, and hated seeing folks trash it. Some political junkies will know that HB 1036 was what is called the "Bottle Bill". Most would tell you that it was Tom McCall's idea, some would say it was Paul Hannen's idea; he introduced the original version. But it was really Richard Chambers' idea.

And on the twenty-fifth anniversary of this event it seems like a little credit could be given to that strange and wonderful creature, the Citizen. There is a petition circulating for an extension of the Bottle Bill to include things like Snapple © bottles, and bottled water. You know, the stuff you have begun to notice on the roads, the trails, and the beach, more and more. It's not really about recycling, or litter, it's about who makes the rules. Is it Coke © and Budweiser © and Snapple © and their lawyers and their lobbyists, and their legislators, or is it citizens?

We wonder if, as he has in the past, Senator Hatfield might submit a National Bottle Bill and use his final vote for the citizens of not just Oregon, but America. But anyway you could call him up and at least say good-bye and thanks for his work for Peace.

Our quotes this month are from a book by Walt Crowley, called "rites of passage; A memoir of the Sixties in Seattle", University of Washington Press, 1995.

Walter is a long lost friend, who draws and writes and thinks and acts, and understands the statue of limitations.

Extremism in the defense of liberty is no vice, and moderation in the defense of justice is no virtue.
Barry Goldwater

Uncle Mike's bumper sticker for '96: "Vote For Clinton." "At least he's not nuts!"

We are looking forward to the Democratic Convention in Chicago. In 1968 the Democratic Party collapsed in Chicago. The Yuppies (no, not the Yuppies) brought down the powers that be, when the whole world was watching. Tom Hayden (formerly of the Chicago Seven and husband of Hanoi Jane Fonda) will be a delegate rather than a defendant in Chicago this year. He will, no doubt, vote to re-elect a draft dodging, dope smoking, liberal. We wish the Democrats would let us produce this convention. We see having Crosby, Stills and Nash, doing "Won't you please come to Chicago" as the theme song. "We can change the world, rearrange the world, if you believe in justice, if you believe in freedom. . ." Mayor Daley Jr. would lead parades through the Parks. Overnight camp-outs and a pig roast. Fun, huh?

The hippies are acting out what the Beats wrote.
Gregory Corso

And another thing. . . What's the deal with Clatsop County Commissioners? Back in 1948, they sold a piece of land to the Cannon Beach Volunteer Fire Department (or Rural Fire Protection District) for \$1. It was to build a firehouse, which they did, and have served the south county area bravely and well since. Recently having wisely decided to move to higher ground, they purchased for several hundreds of thousands of dollars new land and are building a new firehouse. To do this they wish to sell the old firehouse and the land it sits on. But the county now says if the land which it sold for \$1 is not used for fire protection services, it reverts to the county and they get to sell the land again for several hundreds of thousands of dollars. We assume the firemen at least get their dollar back.

Would it perhaps, as gentler minds have suggested, be better to let the buck ride, transfer the new deed to the county with same deal, and get on with our lives? Considering how the Emerald Heights deal came down, another \$1 deal. We suggest keeping it simple, a one lawyer thing. Just a thought.

When You Stop To Think About It, We're All Dwarfs

Beneath the expensive beach house a pack Of antic raccoons paw through the rich garbage.

Larger and stronger eat the choice morsels, Weaker and smaller scrap for what's left over.

Upstairs bare legs and shoulders, Freudian tans, Oversized watercolors of make-believe flowers.

The chat is much less targeted than in town, Fewer sparks from undersexed axes being ground.

A sign we are attending the sound of our own voices, Not much of the evening's booze has been spilled yet.

Meanwhile, the forest climbs the mountain for a seat And the ocean vista unlooses heroics of applause.

John Buckley

The policeman isn't there to create disorder. He's there to preserve disorder.
Mayor Richard J. Daley



UPPER LEFT EDGE

Editor/Publisher/Janitor: The Beloved Reverend Billy Lloyd Hults
Assistant Editor/Publisher/Graphics Editor: The Humble Ms. Sally Louise Lackaff
Copy Editor/Science Editor/Voice of Reason/Indian Country/Uncle Mike/etc.: Michael Burgess
Wildlife Informant/Music Reporter at Large: Peter "Spud" Siegel
Education Editor: Peter Lindsey
Improvisational Engineer: Dr. Karkeys
Wine Expert: Jim Anderson
Political Consultant: Kathleen Krushas
Environmental News: Kim Bossé
Movies, Food, and Music: Rob Milliron
Mr. Baseball: Jeff Larson
Local Colour: Ron Logan
June's Garden: June Kroft
Ad Sales: Katherine Mace
Major Distribution: Ambling Bear Distribution
Economics Editor: Kathie Werner
And A Cast Of Thousands!!

The Upper Left Edge is a monthly Broadsheet (approximately 12"x 21") publication with a current distribution of 5,000. It is circulated throughout the Oregon and Washington coastal communities and many larger metropolitan areas. As stated in the upper left corner of the Edge flag, it is Free to the vast majority of its readership; though there is a rapidly increasing number of subscribers worldwide. Now in its third year of continual growth, The Upper Left Edge relies on advertising funds to keep it in print.

Advertising rates are as follows:

Business Card Size Ad	\$30.
1/16th approx. 3 x 5	\$35.
1/8th approx. 4 x 7	\$50.
1/4th approx. 6 1/2 x 9	\$100.
1/2 page	\$150.
Full page	\$300.
Back page	\$400.

. . . per month. Payment is due the 15th of the month prior to the issue in which the ad is to appear. Camera ready art is requested. We are usually on the streets by the first weekend of the month.

Please call (503) 436-2915 for further information; ask for Billy or Sally.