

# UPPER LEFT EDGE

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

## "I Seem To Be A Verb."

Yes, Bucky, we apparently are verbs. Uncle Mike says the Chinese don't have nouns. A verb indicates action, a noun is a person, place, or thing. We are reminded of this as we take this action of printing this issue, even though we do so at the peril of our very being. We are the movement in the medium that is the message this May. The editorial 'we' seems to help remind us we are part of something larger, and that that larger thing is a process, not a thing. Many folks seem to think they are nouns, they are something. They are loggers, lawyers, butchers, bakers, candlestick craftspersons. They get into thinking that is what they are and always will be. Always is as Uncle Mike says, and interesting word.

To demonstrate the fallacy of this thinking, we submit Cheri Lerma. Locals know her as the attractive woman who runs the Cookie Co. and who is always helping out various strays, be they pups or people. She has always been athletic, she fishes and climbed Mt. Hood, as photos on the Cookie Co. bulletin board attest. But we were recently somewhat surprised when she informed us with an almost embarrassed smile that she had won the State Women's Power Lifting title in her age and weight group, and that she has been invited to participate in the Nationals. She's going to the "The Show", as they say in baseball. This woman is a verb!

Kelly Jurgensen, a local writer who is currently having a great time reading children's stories submitted for her projected publication, (see ad below.) also "got the call", in her case from the Iowa Writers Workshop, arguably the best writers school in the country. Does this make her "verbal"?

We humbly suggest that you, our friends and readers, remember the advice given by the psychiatrist on M\*A\*S\*H, the TV show. He said, "Gentlemen take my advice, drop your pants, and slide on the ice."

Now on to politics. Welcome to the primary season. Like primary school it tends toward pre-adolescent behavior. Cooley and Bunn and the whole right wing of the Republican Party in Oregon and the nation seem to be turning into a situation comedy before our giggling eyes.

And of course the Gordon Mabon, Lon Smith, story reminds us of the moneychangers in the temple, two hustlers in the arena. Oh, did you know there is another candidate on the Republican Primary ballot? Jeff Lewis. Yeah, he's a software guy, lives in Eugene, 54, ran for the legislature a few years back but had to drop out to get a heart transplant. He's healthy as a horse now and taking on the money and the messiah. What's his platform? He's for a woman's right to chose, for the right reason: the government has no business in your womb. He believes the same about your bedroom and your wallet. And he also believes the resources belong to the people and should be used for the benefit of the people, not just those who camp or log, but those who fish and breath, and drink the water. Readers will notice a 1/4 page ad for Jeff Lewis in this issue. We offered to run it free so our Republican and Democratic friends would know there was someone to vote for. And to send a message to the right wing that folks are sick of their dog-and-pony show, and would like to get on with business. It says more about Mr. Lewis than it does about us that he insisted on paying full price for the ad. So, folks, you don't get many opportunities to thumb your nose at millionaires and demagogues; it used to be an American's best thing. Jeff Lewis: it's an easy name to remember. Democrats are welcome to vote in the Republican primary, so let's all do it. He is that rarest of candidates, the reluctant one, who sees no other way to change his party and his country for the better, than to get involved himself. He has our endorsement and our vote.

In the City of Roses by the River we have had our attention brought to a Mr. Kent Snyder, a Democrat running for State Legislature in the 6th District, downtown to Sellwood, or so. He's another rookie and has been endorsed from the Republican side of the aisle in Salem. Not bad for a card-carrying environmentalist.

These guys, one a Republican into computers and civil rights, the other a Democratic bankruptcy lawyer trying to save small parts of the planet, are both doing what the constitution not only guarantees but demands of its citizens, they are taking responsibility for them and theirs. We applaud them. We have found that the average honest citizen is better at governing on the behalf of average honest citizens, than millionaires, messiahs, and scoundrels.

Don't forget democracy is a verb.



Those who were out of town when the sonic boom tsunami failed to reduce Aspen by the Sea to flotsam would have been proud at the calmness displayed by natives and tourists alike as they raced to the high ground to watch.

In a moment that would have tried lesser souls, the men and women of Cannon Beach didn't buckle. They only drank their coffee, watched the surf, and waited for the hand of God and the special effects of Cecil B. De Mille. When destiny failed to deliver, they just shrugged, gathered up the dogs and went back to their assigned stations, either making lattes or drinking them.

Which isn't to say the day passed without tragedy. Even with helicopter support, the broadcast news team from Portland failed to reach the scene of near tragedy in time to witness what didn't happen. And worse, no merchant had the foresight to silk screen the t-shirts.

**Home to Roost:** In loosely related news, near panic was recently averted by the quick thinking of Mark Knauss. For those out of the loop, Mr. Knauss is the never even close to daunted night desk super at the Tolovana Inn. He was at his post early one morning when the phone rang, badly waking him. A female guest, on the verge of hyperventilating, informed him there was a seagull on her balcony and it refused to leave. Several seasons in the trenches of adult day care had prepared Mr. Knauss for this moment. He encouraged the woman to remain calm and assured her that, if the seagull had not left in an hour, he would personally call the police.

Which would, of course, bring a news crew from Portland whose helicopter would frighten the beast away.

**Home Not to Roost:** No truth to rumors the Cannon Beach Conference Center plans to donate the newest wing of its destination religious resort—the neomonastic inn sprawled, hands outstretched, in the high rent district at the northern foot of Spruce—for low income housing. Contrary to reports, the need for tax shelter never entered discussions. Just as well. No reason those who work here can't live somewhere they can afford.

**Thinner Blue Lines:** In a sincere attempt to halt, or at least slow, the mutterings about the Cannon Beach Police Department (New Cars 'R Us), we offer this news from Dundee.

Oregon State Police have decided not to file criminal charges against, David Strand, head of Dundee's police and fire departments, after investigating allegations that he and John Stock, police detective and assistant fire chief, furnished alcohol to a minor, drove police and fire vehicles while drunk, and answered police, fire, or medical emergency calls in states that would have got them cut off at Bill's.

This was no shallow victory for Chief Strand who's career in public service has weathered allegations of: swimming nude in the presence of a minor, 'mooning' city employees, letting a house burn down by failing to call the fire department, and being a public drunk in uniform.

Perhaps now we can forgive and forget. Yes, our town constables did roust Mayor Kirk Anderson while he was walking home last summer. And why not? How were they supposed to know who he was? Remember, not only was the man walking, he was also carrying groceries. During high season, this qualifies as suspicious behavior. Had he been somewhere ordering dinner, or holding the reins of a matching set of afghans, he'd never have been questioned. The second car was just in case he was the Unabomber.

## Buckminster Fuller



CORRECTED FOR PACIFIC BEACH TIDES

### MAY - High Tides

WASHINGTON AND OREGON COAST TIDES

DATE	AM	PM
1 Wed	12:07	7:4
2 Thu	0:00	8:7
3 Fri	0:36	9:0
4 Sat	1:12	9:2
5 Sun	1:52	9:3
6 Mon	2:34	9:3
7 Tue	3:21	9:0
8 Wed	4:14	8:5
9 Thu	5:17	7:9
10 Fri	6:33	7:4
11 Sat	7:54	7:1
12 Sun	9:10	7:0
13 Mon	10:17	7:1
14 Tue	11:16	7:3
15 Wed	12:09	9:1
16 Thu	1:04	9:1
17 Fri	2:04	8:1
18 Sat	3:09	7:8
19 Sun	4:18	6:9
20 Mon	5:30	5:7
21 Tue	6:44	4:34
22 Wed	7:59	3:17
23 Thu	9:15	2:03
24 Fri	10:31	0:52
25 Sat	11:46	-0:59
26 Sun	13:00	-2:12
27 Mon	14:12	-3:29
28 Tue	15:22	-4:50
29 Wed	16:29	-6:14
30 Thu	17:33	-7:40
31 Fri	18:33	-8:66

CORRECTED FOR PACIFIC BEACH TIDES

### MAY - Low Tides

WASHINGTON AND OREGON COAST TIDES


DATE	AM	PM
1 Wed	6:03	0:3
2 Thu	6:45	-0:3
3 Fri	7:27	-0:8
4 Sat	8:09	-1:1
5 Sun	8:52	-1:2
6 Mon	9:38	-1:2
7 Tue	10:27	-0:9
8 Wed	11:21	-0:6
9 Thu	12:21	-0:1
10 Fri	0:48	2:5
11 Sat	2:04	2:1
12 Sun	3:15	1:5
13 Mon	4:19	0:7
14 Tue	5:14	0:0
15 Wed	6:03	-0:5
16 Thu	6:49	-0:8
17 Fri	7:31	-1:0
18 Sat	8:11	-0:9
19 Sun	8:49	-0:8
20 Mon	9:25	-0:5
21 Tue	10:01	-0:2
22 Wed	10:38	0:1
23 Thu	11:17	0:5
24 Fri	12:00	0:9
25 Sat	0:44	2:9
26 Sun	1:51	2:6
27 Mon	2:59	2:1
28 Tue	3:54	1:3
29 Wed	4:47	0:6
30 Thu	5:35	-0:2
31 Fri	6:22	-0:8

## BASEBALL

As the Cubbies muddle through May, you might want to remember that this year there will be 162 games, and the Cubs keep fighting back to the top of the division. And though few but Die-Hard Cubs Fans take them seriously, this could be the year. This could also be the year that Boston beats the Yankees.

So who would you bet the farm on?  
Go Cubs!!!!





Cookies • Cinnamon Rolls  
• Muffins • Espresso •  
Pizza by the Slice

**Cheri Lerma**  
239 N. Hemlock  
P.O. Box 825  
Cannon Beach, OR 97110  
(503) 436-1129

**Story Contest:** Talking Story With Coastal Kids, a new publication, is announcing its first fiction contest, open to anyone writing for children. Subject matter open. Target age 12 and up. Stories judged on merit, story appeal. Stories must be original and unpublished. Length 2000 words or less. Postmark on or before May 31st, 1996. Cash prizes \$200, \$100, \$50, and \$20 (2 HMs) and publication in Talking Stories With Coastal Kids, beginning with the first edition. Stories must include \$10 reading fee. Writers may send more than one story. Send check or M.O. only, made out to Kelly Jurgensen/TS PO Box 723, Cannon Beach, OR 97110.

When you educate a man, you educate an individual;  
when you educate a woman, you educate a whole family.  
Dr. Charles Melver