JPPER LEFT EDGE

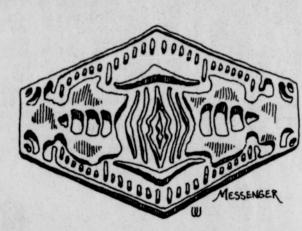
AUGUST

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Add one to the mystery, take one from the fold.





If you are not from our little village, this month's headline might be confusing. We all pretty much know what it is about. One of ours, as we were told while sitting on a barstool at the Driftwood, "reached the speed of light". Yes, the experience is much like being hit with a two by four. Ursula Ulrich, 40, was found dead by her neighbor Tuesday, July 7th. She had been ill with bad cold, and had gone to the 'doctor', which was not her way. The 'doctor' prescribed an anti-biotic, and codeine cough syrup, we are told. Urusla, who was fond of smoking and champagne, was not fond of the prescribed drugs. What the 'doctor' didn't mention, apparently, but the autopsy found, was that Urusla also had an infection around her heart. We were told that either the 'bronchial infection' or the 'heart infection' could have been fatal. Ursula, didn't deal well with 'sickness'. She was very strong, and seemed invincible. She was an artist. And, of course, that means she was poor. She worked hard, sometimes three or four jobs to be able to live here and create her art. Her art, like her life was an evolving thing. When we first met she was making strange patterns on an old computer someone gave her, and which she loaned us to put out the first few issues of the Upper Left Edge. She then began to get into three dimensional sculpture, and started casting tiles, and large pieces out of concrete. She was commissioned to do the Fisherman's Memorial in Astoria. She did a set of castings that were of the familiar, day to day stuff of fishermen, a ship's wheel, loading hooks, a monkey's fist knot. Check it out, it's under the bridge in Astoria. Some of these pieces are also on your beloved rev's. doorstep, and have been for years, along with tiles on his walls. Her work can be found in gardens and on walls though out the village. Yes, she was good. Did we mention that she was a foreigner? Yes, she was Swiss, and had an accent. The guys at Bill's, where she worked for a time, (She worked almost at every place you could work in Cannon Beach.) would often tease her by mimicking her accent when ordering their beers. She seemed to enjoy it and gave better than she got. She had a quick mind and could devastate or elevate with the swipe of her tongue. Ursula was a citizen of the United States of America and this village by choice, and that isn't easy these days. For all of our talk and promo, when push comes to shove, we in this country and this village don't really take very good care of our artists. Most of the artists we know in this part of the world have 'day jobs', most have more than one. Most don't have 'health insurance'. Most don't own their own homes. Ursula often talked about these matters. Ursula's passion was not just for her art, which was obvious, but for her friends and her adopted village. She talked about the unfairness of the economics of her and her friends situation. No, she wasn't a communist, or even a socialist, but she came as close to a Wobblie as we've seen in a long time. We talked about forming a Union of Service Industry Workers in Cannon Beach, and going out on strike on Memorial Day Week-end. We decided the minimum wage should be \$10 an hour, plus health care, profit sharing and we would call for rents to be no more than 1/3 the monthly income of the renter. Yes, she was a dreamer, and she dreamed good dreams.



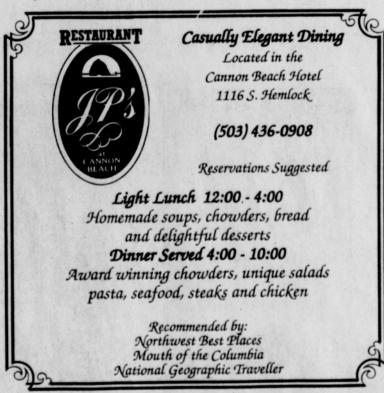
When we were hit by the two by four, we wandered out of the Driftwood, and back to the bookstore, and told Uncle Mike, and then wandered to Bill's and 'Pendragon' came in and we told him, and he was hit by the same two by four, and we never told any one else, because it hurt too bad. There was no need, everyone who lives here knew within hours. It's a small village, and one had been taken from the fold. People cried, told stories, hugged each other desperately, and when they would walk away, you would here them say, "I love you.". It is an important thing to say.

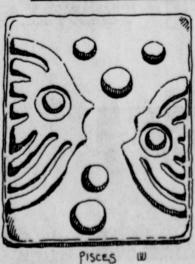
Ursula's family came and the village had several 'memorial' events, , the boys in the band played at Bill's the next Monday night, and people brought lots of flowers from their yards, Tuesday we planted a Western Red Cedar in Les Shirley Park, by Ecola Creek, and put one of her tiles beside it. There was a more formal thing at the American Legion Wednesday. Ursula was a member of the Legion. When an American Legion member dies hereabouts, they put the person's name on a bulletin board under the word 'Taps'. Ursula's name was there, and yes we cried, again. People wrote letters to her family, telling them how she had made some impression on our lives, and how much we loved her. Our humble ms. sally and Ursula were best friends, and she has drawn some pictures of Ursula and her work to try to remind folks how important love is. And to show us that art is love, and that it is eternal.





The illustrations in this issue are of Ursula Ulrich's relief tiles made from concrete in different colours. All designs are by W, and are here sketched by S. Lackaff from the collection given her by her dear friend Ursula.







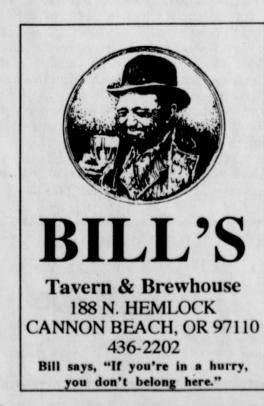


AUGUST - Tides

			HIGH TIDES					LOW TIDES			
DATE			time	ft.	time	ft.	time	ft.	time	ft	
1	Sat		8:00	5.4	7:44	7.3	1:54	1.4	1:24	2.3	
2	Sun		9:11	5.5	8:38	7.5	2:59	1.0	2:26	2.6	
3	Mon		10:15	5.8	9:31	7.7	3:58	0.5	3:29	2.7	
4	Tue		11:10	6.1	10:22	8.0	4:51	0.0	4:27	2.6	
5	Wed		11:58	6.5	11:10	8.3	5:38	-0.5	5:20	2.4	
6	Thu				12:41	6.9	6:21	-0.9	6:09	2.5	
6					11:58	8.5					
7	Fri				1:22	7.2	7:02	-1.2	6:37	1.	
8	Sat	0	0:45	8.7	2:02	7.5	7:41	-1.3	7:43	1.5	
9	Sun		1:32	8.7	2:40	7.8	8:20	-1.3	8:30	1.	
10	Mon		2:19	8.6	3:18	8.1	8:58	-1.1	9:18	0.	
11	Tue		3:09	8.2	3:57	8.2	9:38	-0.8	10:09	0.	
12	Wed		4:03	7.7	4:39	8.3	10:20	-0.3	11:04	0.	
13	Thu		5:03	7.1	5:25	8.3	11:06	0.4			
14	Fri	3	6:11	6.4	6:18	8.2	0:07	0.4			
14 "			11X56X	X1.1			11:58	1.1			
15	Sat		7:28	6.0	7:19	8.1	1:16	0.3	1:00	1.	
16	Sun		8:46	6.0	8:24	8.1	2:30	0.0	2:10	2.	
17	Mon		9:57	6.2	9:28	8.1	3:40	-0.3	3:21	2.	
18	Tue		10:57	6.6	10:27	8.2	4:41	-0.7	4:26	2.	
19	Wed		11:49	7.0	11:20	8.3	5:34	-1.0	5:24	1.	
20	Thu		*******		12:35	7.3	6:21	-1.1	6:16	1.	
21	Fri		0:08	8.3	1:16	7.5	7:02	-1.1	7:02	1.	
22	Sat		0:53	8.2	1:53	7.6	7:40	-0.9	7:46	1.	
23	Sun		1:35	8.0	2:28	7.6	8:15	-0.7	8:27	1.	
24	Mon		2:16	7.8	2:59	7.6	8:47	-0.3	9:06	0.	
25	Tue		2:56	7.4	3:28	7.6	9:18	0.1	9:44	0.	
26	Wed		3:36	7.0	3:57	7.5	9:48	0.6	10:23	0.	
27	Thu		4:20	6.6	4:27	7.4	10:19	1.1	11:05	1.	
28	Fri		5:10	6.1	5:02	7.3	10:54	1.6	11:55	1.	
29	Sat		6:11	5.6	5:45	7.2	11:38	2.1			
30	Sun	C	7:23	5.4	6:40	7.0	0:56	1.1	12:35	2.0	
31	Mon		8:37	5.4	7:45	7.0	2:05	0.9	1:45	2.	

The game of Baseball has been called too long, too slow, and boring, buy those ignorant of the how and why of it. Just last year some Cubs fans were complaining about Sammy Sosa's performance compared to his salary. Cheers have replaced complaints as he is stays in the race to beat Maris's Home Run record for a single season. Yes, baseball games can be long because persistence, consistence, and patience are important parts of the game. It's a long season and 'it ain't over til it's over.' Go Cubbies!





Governments exist to protect the rights of minorities. Wendall Phillips

UPPER LEFT EDGE AUGUST 1998