

Rev.  
Hults

# Editorial Now & Then



Careful readers will note that on page 8 there is an ad for the Crystal Ballroom, telling of an upcoming appearance by the Holy Modal Rounders. For those unfamiliar with the band we might suggest you get out more. These folks are Legends in their Own Minds, to quote the title of one of their many albums, and they are also legends of our times. Started as a duo in the midst of the early Sixties folk music revival, consisting of Peter Stampfel and Steve Weber, they played the East Coast coffee house circuit with Bob Dylan, Jim Kweskin's Jug Band, Joan Baez, Ritchie Havens and many more. They soon joined with Ed Sanders of the Fugs, and added Robin Remailey on fiddle, David Reisch on bass, Richard Tyler on piano, Teddy Deane on reeds, and Roger North on drums. Sam Shepard, Pulitzer Prize winning playwright and famous actor, played drums with them for a while, and Jeff "Skunk" Baxter, formerly with the Doobie Brothers, and now a possible Congressional candidate on the Republican ticket in California, played guitar for a period. They appeared on Laugh In. They recorded songs like "Euphoria", and "Do Ya Like Boobs A Lot"; they played on the sound track of the movie Easy Rider; they toured and had diesel bus races with the Merry Pranksters and Wavy Gravy and the Hog Farm and generally offended the sensibilities of good decent God fearin' Americans wherever they went. These are the last of the tribe that caused the Sixties revolution. The unrepentant real thing. Still playing the music. We mention this gig not just because the Crystal bought a pretty good sized ad, but because so many readers of the Edge are part of a large extended family that for years included the Rounders family. We played together, and occasionally lived together, and so this is a chance for, as the ad states, a family reunion. So, if you are family, come, if you aren't, come anyway, and find out what it feels like. Gary Ewing will be doing his light show, the dance floor will be undulating, and the music will be real. See ya there.

Also in this issue we begin a saga at sea. Bob Rice, a local acupuncturist and world traveler, is at it again. He talked his way onto the reproduction of Capt. Cook's Bark Endeavour, and will be sending dispatches from Victoria, BC; Hawaii; Fiji; and New Zealand. (See page 5.)

And one final note on this issue. On page six we have printed a story that was e-mailed to the Edge about a riot in London. We have seen no coverage of this in any major media, and print it in hopes that our reader worldwide will let us know if this story was suppressed elsewhere, and that if they have anymore information they will contact us.

Anyway, this issue is so chock full o'stuff we had to go to ten pages, and that means we are counting our pennies again. So, if any our faithful out there have won the lottery, or inherited some serious bucks from a distant relative, the Upper Left needs some help again. The old Mac is on its last legs, and your beloved editor has taken to cutting out pictures of iMacs, and pasting them on his refrigerator. So far the red one is his favorite.

Dear Editer,

I seen your paper for the first time after my old lady told me you printed a letter she wrote. In it she said I use to work in the woods and that made me a know-it-all. That ain't quite right. I can rig a flying parbuckle or whistle for a running tightline or put an eyepiece into steel cable, but that don't make me a know-it-all. I am opinionated. That ain't no disability, and Flora is the know-it-all anyways it takes one to know one.

I read and reread the letters from the people about where to move the grade school. I see a lot of careful thought went into them letters, and Mister Anderson is absolutely right, and that there Mister Raskin makes just as much sense himself. To my way of thinkin, the grade school along with maybe the lumbar yard and Sage's auto mechanic for sure ought to stay put, and the rest of Cannon Beach, such as it is, should be packed up and hauled over to the R.V. Park, so the people who live here and want to savor this place could get their little town back. Doing this would fix a number of problems, and now that the City owns the R.V. Park anyhow, they could hand over the whole shootin match to the Chamber to run from there website. This would end the ugliness and as they are experts, theirs could be virginal tourism where its all fun on the run for the very first time by e-mail. It is also a natural answer to the north entrance question. It could be pinched off altogether just by taking out the bridge and next the pilgrims could come right on down and do their business off both sides of the hiway at the R.V. Park just like they do over in Seaside or Tillamook or just about any other place where people have their heads screwed on straight. The way to clear out strangers from town is to put the tourist attractions on the hiway. This seems as plain as hell to me. Why can't the smart people at City Hall figure this one out long ago?

Shorty Picksniff

Continued from page 1

and people to match. In the old days it was pretty much the local musicians, jugglers and all doing a show for the folks who had been working all day and couldn't get out to see them. Now it is arguably the greatest live variety show in the world. Tom Noddy, The Bubble Man, you might have seen him on television, he can blow cube shaped bubbles, has been the MC for the last few years and begins the show with Fair favorites like Faith Petrick, a talented woman in her late seventies, early eighties, who writes songs for all ages, like "Don't use the F-word to your Mother." So many acts perform at the Midnight show it would take a page just to list them. It would also be silly because most people have never heard of them, for example: do P.K. Dwyer & the Low Down Payments, Jim Page, Mother Zosima, The Flaming Heterosexuals, Reverend Chumleigh, ring any bells? Well, some Fair Folks know them like they know their children. There are also names that are familiar, like Ramblin' Jack Elliot and Ken Kesey, who tend to show up on occasion.

As the show proceeds the pit orchestra makes its entrance. The Fighting Instruments of Karma, accompanied by jugglers, fancy rope twirlers, giants on stilts, and a flutter of Faines, having paraded around the whole Fair, march up to the stage and with a great deal of silliness, take their place in the pit. From then on it's non-stop. Acts from all over the world cause jaws to drop and hands to clap, and oh, my. Baby Gramps will usually play the Palindrome song or Teddy Bears' Picnic, the Fair's unofficial theme song. Ardis the Spoonman will display his passion for percussion and politics. The Royal Famillie du Caniveaux will do some outrageous parody or some great original music, this year a clown from Germany brought down hails of laughter with subtle sight gags. I could go on and on, and the Midnight show certainly does, it ends in the tiny hours of the morning. I haven't seen the end for the last five years, but I remember one year's ending vividly. I was playing with the Royal Famillie and that year they were doing a parody of the Flying Karamozov Brothers, "The Flying Brassiere's Off Sisters", and there was at the Fair that year a Unicorn. Well, anyway it was a white haired goat with one horn coming straight out of the middle of its forehead, and was owned by this white haired couple. I don't know whose idea it was, I have my suspicions, but come time for the big Finale, I found myself on-stage in a half circle surrounding the couple with the unicorn-goat, and like everyone else on stage I was, with the exception on my washboard, stark naked. It was amazing, the lights turned off, the Flying Karamozovs juggling fire, musicians wailing away, a unicorn, very pagan. Visually it was beautiful, sensual, exciting. The reality though, of standing naked in front of thousands of people, a lot of whom you know, and several whom you've been intimate with, at two o'clock in the morning in fifty degree weather with a cold brass washboard on your stomach with cowbells in dangerous proximity to your most vulnerable body parts, is an experience I never plan to repeat. You missed it. But that is the truth of the Fair, no one has ever seen it all. It's a big elephant and we are the numberless blind.

The Oregon Country Fair has a beautiful web site at [www.ocf.org](http://www.ocf.org), so if you have no idea what I'm talking about, that will help. Otherwise, next year is the 31st annual. See ya at the Fair? But, if you want to see the Midnight show you will have to earn your place, just like real life. Cool, huh?

(We have received e-mail, which we were given permission to reprint, from Fair Folks who were worried about a story about the Midnight Show. We do this not only in the interest of 'reasonable dialogue' but to show non-fair folks the level of passion and concern there is about the Fair. We hope this story helps encourage more people to try to either start their own fairs or join ours as part of the family, not just an audience.)



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"Holy Mother Earth, the tree and all nature are witnesses of your thoughts and deeds."  
-- Winnebago meditation

### Free Leonard Peltier!

Contact President Clinton for clemency for Leonard Peltier

Leonard Peltier's Birthday Celebration  
Sunday, September 12, 1999  
4:00- 5:30 pm Donations  
Friends Meeting Hall at  
2274 Onyx Street in Eugene  
(free parking in alley lot and on street).

"Critical Resistance" video, a reading of "Prison Writings: My Life is My Sun Dance" and sharing of birthday cake.  
Fellowship of Reconciliation co-sponsors with the Leonard Peltier Support Group of Eugene/Indigenous Support Coalition of Oregon.  
LPSGE/ISCO (541) 683-2789 [lpseg@efn.org](mailto:lpseg@efn.org) for info.

### PETITIONERS WANTED



Marijuana Petition  
Earn cash for signatures  
Call 503/235-4525 for details

#### WHERE TO GET AN EDGE

Cannon Beach: Jupiter's Rare and Used Books, Osburn's Grocery, The Cookie Co., Coffee Cabana, Bill's Tavern, Cannon Beach Book Co., Hane's Bakerie, The Bistro, Midtown Cafe, Once Upon a Breeze, Copies & Fax, Haystack Video, Martner Market, Espresso Bean, Ecola Square & Cleanline Surf  
Manzanita: Mother Nature's Juice Bar, Cassandra's, Manzanita News & Espresso, & Nehalem Bay Video  
Rockaway: Neptune's Used Books  
Tillamook: Rainy Day Books & Tillamook Library  
Bay City: Art Space  
Yachats: By-the-Sea Books  
Pacific City: The River House  
Lincoln City: Trillium Natural Foods, Driftwood Library, & Lighthouse Brewpub  
Newport: Oceana Natural Foods, Ocean Pulse Surf Shop, Sylvia Beach Hotel, & Canyon Way Books  
Eugene: Book Mark, Cafe Navarra, Eugene Public Library, Friendly St. Market, Happy Trails, Keystone Cafe, Kiva Foods, Lane C.C., Light For Musk, New Frontier Market, Nineteenth Street Brew Pub, Ocala Market, Perry's, Red Barn Grocery, Sundance Natural Foods, U of O, & WOW Hall  
Corvallis: The Environmental Center, OSU  
Salem: Heliotrope, Salem Library, & The Peace Store  
Astoria: KMUN, Columbian Cafe, The Community Store, The Wet Dog Cafe, Astoria Coffee Company, Cafe Untown, & The River  
Seaside: Buck's Book Barn, Universal Video, & Cafe Espresso  
Portland: Artichoke Music, Laughing Horse Bookstore, Act III, Barnes & Noble, Belmonts Inn, Biblot Art Gallery, Bijou Cafe, Borders, Bridgeport Brew Pub, Capt'n Beans (two locations), Center for the Healing Light, Coffee People (three locations), Common Grounds Coffee, East Avenue Tavern, Food Front, Goose Hollow Inn, Hot Lips Pizza, Java Bay Cafe, Key Largo, La Patisserie, Lewis & Clark College, Locals Only, Marco's Pizza, Marylhurst College, Mt. Hood CC, Muske Millennium, Nature's (two locations), NW Natural Gas, OHSU Medical School, Old Wives Tales, Ozone Records, Papa Haydn, PCC (four locations), PSU (two locations), Reed College, Third Eye, Multnomah Central Library, and most branches & the YWCA  
Ashland: Garo's Java House, The Black Sheep, Blue Mt. Cafe, & Rogue River Brewery  
Cave Junction: Coffee Heaven & Kerby Community Market  
Grants Pass: The Book Shop  
(Out of Oregon)  
Vancouver, WA: The Den  
Longview, WA: The Broadway Gallery  
Haskell, WA: Rainy Day Artistry  
Nahcotta, WA: Moty Dick Hotel  
Duwail, WA: Duwail Books  
Bainbridge Island, WA: Eagle Harbor Book Co.  
Seattle, WA: Elliot Bay Book Co., Honey Bear Bakery, New Orleans Restaurant, Still Life in Fremont, Allegro Coffeehouse, The Last Exit Coffee House, & Building News  
San Francisco, CA: City Lights Bookstore  
Denver, CO: Denver Folklore Center  
Washington, D.C.: Hotel Tabard Inn  
(Out of U.S.A.)  
Paris, France: Shakespeare & Co  
Brighton, England: The Public House Bookstore

"A small paper for a small planet."

### UPPER LEFT EDGE

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#### Advertising rates:

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.	



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