

UPPER LEFT EDGE

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FREE!

UPPER LEFT COAST PRODUCTIONS ▲ P.O. BOX 1222 CANNON BEACH OR 97110 ▲ 503 436 2745 ▲ bhults@pacifier.com ▲ www.upperleftedge.com

Garbage in, garbage out.

cannon beach
arts association

Presents:

Grant Wood's "Local Color" Multi Media Exhibit

Cannon Beach artist **Grant Wood** was awarded the CBAA's 1999 Individual Artist Grant, and "Local Color" is the result of his extensive research of pigments made from materials native to the Cannon Beach area. From raw materials such as plants and sea shells to paintings made from the finished pigments, visitors to the Gallery will experience the process of making art from one of its most basic elements, color.

Along with Wood's work, the paintings of several other artists will be shown. The artists include **Fred Dwello, Katy Grant Hanson, Aaron Jerrett, David Kinhan, Sally Lackaff, Trude Parkinson, Libby Pattison, and Elizabeth Serreau**. Using pigments made by Wood, these artists have painted in watercolor, acrylic, oil, encaustic, and fresco. The range of colors that Wood has created using materials native to this area is amazing, and the range of styles and techniques displayed by this diverse group of artists will show the pigments to great effect. Wood's idea was to incorporate as many locals into this project as possible, enhancing the sense of place so intrinsic to his purpose, and making it a true community effort.

Sculptural elements, including living plants, cairns, handmade furniture, and a 'study table' of natural history exhibits; as well as an audio-scape of natural sound effects produced by local musician **Jim Kosharek**; will combine with the paintings, examples of raw materials, a color wheel, and lots of information about the process of making the pigments to create an extravaganza for the senses.

A major component of Wood's Artist Grant project is a work book for artists titled **The Colors of Cannon Beach**. Illustrated by Sally Lackaff, this limited edition book is a work of art in its own right. Full of beautiful drawings, color swatches, information, a 'map' of the area's wildlife, and room for the artist's own sketches, **The Colors of Cannon Beach** will be available for sale at the Gallery in both coil bound, and hand-bound, leather covered versions.

The show runs **September 2nd** through **October 3rd**
at the **Cannon Beach Gallery**
1064 S. Hemlock, Cannon Beach
(503) 436-0744

Gallery hours are 9:30 - 4 p.m., Thursday through Monday.
**Under a government which imprisons any unjustly,
the true place for a just man is also in prison.**
Henry James Thoreau

Jim Hightower & Granny "D"

at 6PM on Wednesday,
September 27th
at Portland State University
Smith Memorial Center Ballroom
in support of

Measure 6

Rev.
Hults

Editorial Now & Then

Big yellow bus, duh.

Besides allowing me to listen to Cubs games live, my little strawberry iMac brings me various e-mails. Some contain jokes. Like the one about the woman who calls the fire department because her house is on fire, and when the fireman ask her how to get to her house she replies, "Big red truck, duh." Some contain information about what's going on with folks I know. So when I got an e-mail about Nader speaking in Portland and suggesting people rent buses to get there, it made me smile. How do you change the world? Big yellow bus, duh.

It's funny how many important things in this country's history involve buses. Rosa Parks, Freedom Riders, The Merry Pranksters.... So I talked to Jack Harris, our transportation guy in Clatsop County and beer builder at Bill's tavern, and he said no problem. Thus, come five o'clock Friday, August 25th, I was sitting in Bill's waiting for a big yellow bus, along with about a dozen others. First Student, a bus company in Rockaway, rented us a bus and driver for about \$275 to take us to the coliseum, wait for us and bring us home. Since the bus was actually coming from St. Helens, we scheduled a stop in Astoria at the Community Store to pick up the humble ms. Sally, Roger, a few KMUN folks and assorted Naderites to the north. Mike, our driver, blithely stopped in front of Bill's and waited for us to grab our stuff, pay our bills, and climb aboard. We almost left Wizard, but the driver spotted him, long hair and beard flying, dressed in his full tie-dyed glory and stopped, correctly assuming that he was with us. By the time we stopped at the junction with Hwy 53 to pick up Jameo, we numbered 22. About half a bus full, but a pretty good turnout for folks who have two or three jobs, and are willing to give up a Friday night to ride three hours round trip to hear a guy talk for two hours. Especially a guy who everyone says has no chance of becoming president.

The bus riders range in ages from early twenties to early sixties; older activists like Donna Osburn, who has worked tirelessly for decades in support of Native American rights and peace, and "Shorty," a reformed logger whose pen is as sharp as his chainsaw.

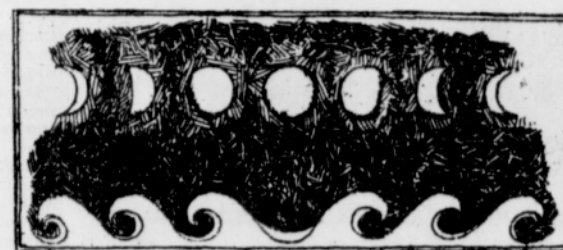
Jo, who is a bartender, and is endowed with the good sense, compassion, and irreverence so common to her blessed trade, shares my Bud, while others sip their bottled water. Margi, the local Green Party rep in the area, sits up front with friends, and helps the driver with directions when needed.

A young man in a 'hippy' hat is reading Molly Ivins' book "Shrub", and the bus is generally bubbling with conversations.

By the time our big yellow bus arrived from the coast, a little past seven, the lines to get in had shrunk to the length of less than a football field. "We really didn't expect this," one of the guys working at the Memorial Coliseum said; "My guess would be over 12,000. What was amazing was when the bikes arrived. Hundreds and hundreds of bikes." It was obvious, with countless bikes



Computer mantra



MOONS & TIDES

WASHINGTON & OREGON COASTS
2000 Corrected for PACIFIC BEACHES

DATE	DOTS*	HIGH SEPTEMBER		LOW SEPTEMBER	
		TIME	FT.	TIME	FT.
1 Fri	●	3:01	8.0	3:32	8.2
2 Sat	●	3:51	7.5	4:09	8.1
3 SUN	●	4:44	6.8	4:47	7.8
4 Mon	●	5:42	6.2	5:29	7.5
5 Tues	●	6:48	5.8	6:17	7.2
6 Wed	●	8:01	5.6	7:16	6.9
7 Thur	●	9:10	5.7	8:22	6.8
8 Fri	●	10:10	6.1	9:24	7.0
9 Sat	●	11:00	6.4	10:20	7.2
10 SUN	●	11:42	6.8	11:08	7.5
11 Mon	●	12:19	7.1	11:53	7.7
12 Tues	●	12:52	7.3	12:31	7.9
13 Wed	●	0:35	7.8	1:23	7.6
14 Thur	●	1:15	7.8	1:52	7.8
15 Fri	●	1:55	7.8	2:20	8.0
16 Sat	●	2:37	7.6	2:48	8.1
17 SUN	●	3:21	7.2	3:19	8.3
18 Mon	●	4:10	6.8	3:54	8.3
19 Tues	●	5:08	6.3	4:37	8.1
20 Wed	●	6:18	5.9	5:32	7.9
21 Thur	●	7:38	5.8	6:42	7.6
22 Fri	●	8:55	6.1	8:04	7.5
23 Sat	●	10:00	6.6	9:22	7.7
24 SUN	●	10:54	7.1	10:30	8.1
25 Mon	●	11:41	7.7	11:29	8.3
26 Tues	●	12:23	8.1	12:23	8.1
27 Wed	●	0:23	8.4	1:02	8.5
28 Thur	●	1:13	8.3	1:39	8.6
29 Fri	●	2:01	8.1	2:14	8.6
30 Sat	●	2:48	7.7	2:47	8.5

AM TIDES
LITE TYPE

* BIGGER THE DOT - BETTER THE FISHING!
DAYLIGHT TIME

PM TIDES
BOLD TYPE

BASEBALL



Only the Chicago Cubs could be 17 games out of first and in third place in their division in September. It was recently pointed out that there is nothing more patient than a Cub fan. We watch the greatest people to ever play the game pass through the friendly confines dressed in Cub's uniforms. There isn't enough space here for a list. And we wait for next year. We lose by one again in ten innings. And we wait for next year. We send guys to the Hall of Fame who never played in the World Series. And we wait for next year. Kinda like voting. You vote your heart, win or lose, and wait for next election year. The odds of the Cubs winning the Series are about the same as Nader winning the Presidency!!? It could happen. But more likely we will wait 'til next year!!! Go Cubbies!!!

chained to railings and signs surrounding the entrance like a hedge. It looked like Cycle Oregon and the Tour de France had both decided to stop for dinner. The Oregonian suggested that the organizers expected at least five thousand people, but were concerned about filling the 'cavernous arena' at \$7 a head, "a feat few political campaigns would even attempt." When we arrived, Lloyd Marbet, Green Candidate for Secretary of State, was speaking. He was to be followed by Winona LaDuke, vice presidential candidate, and then Ralph.

The Green Party volunteers at the entrance seemed overwhelmed, they were running out of tickets, and people just kept coming. I found the Will Call table to get the press credentials that had been arranged for me by Greg Kafoury's office. (The guy that gives lawyers a good name.) And after it was determined that they had given out all of the passes they had made, a nice gentleman in a suit

(continued from page 1)