EDITOR'S NOTE

The publication of this issue marks the beginning of *The Capilano Review's* 25th year. No literary magazine makes it to such a point without the hard work and dedication of many people. Without them we'd not have this particular public forum for writers, and thus it is first to those who've made TCR a reality that I'd like to give thanks:

Pierre Coupey for beginning the magazine; Bill Schermbrucker, Ann Rosenberg, Dorothy Jantzen, and Pierre once again for their editorships during which, in each case, the magazine was transformed and revitalized; Penny Connell, Sharon Thesen, Reid Gilbert, Barry Cogswell, and Jenny Penberthy, who as genre editors gave unique shape and voice to many individual issues; Diane Relke, Leslie Savage, Jane Hamilton, and Elizabeth Rains, who as Managing Editors so effectively juggled the complex logistics of keeping the magazine on track; to the Canada Council, the Cultural Services Branch of BC, the Koerner Foundation, Capilano College, and its Humanities Division whose financial and moral support is essential to the magazine's past and to its future.

What inspired these people and organizations to give so willingly of their time, creative energy, and simple sweat is the work of the writers and artists of Canada and other countries. They create and nurture the spirit of our time and our place. They are the foundation of the belief that what is written well (in the most interdisciplinary sense of that phrase) must be read if we wish to call ourselves civil, thus civilised. Without our writers and artists, we are mere units of production: to them, a collective, deeply-felt thank you.

My pleasures as the current editor are due to those mentioned above. Again, my thanks — quietly, endlessly.

Bob Sherrin North Vancouver 1996