

## EDITOR'S NOTE

This issue is my last as Editor of *The Capilano Review*. Tradition insists that I give you a farewell address, but since I'll not easily be able — nor want — to remove myself completely from the magazine's future, I will resist as much of the tradition as I can.

I believe that *The Capilano Review*, and other small magazines like it, are essential parts of the civil process. They collectively provide a large, fluid, and eclectic forum for the expression of new ideas, texts and visual forms; the reworking of old ones; plus the opportunity to contribute to the cultural life (and thus the identity and character) of a country and its various peoples. *TCR* has been making its small contribution to this long, uncertain process for almost thirty years, and I am happy to have helped it do that. I am certain, though, that I have contributed what I can and that a new editorial voice and vision will allow *TCR* to renew its mandate and its manner of carrying it out.

My thanks are many: to all the writers and artists I have had the pleasure of working with and publishing; to Jane Hamilton, June Hunter, Elizabeth Rains, Margarita Miniovich, and Carol Hamshaw — the Managing Editors who have tolerated my eccentricities and without whose dedication the magazine could not have been produced; to Dorothy Jantzen, whose constant support and encouragement have been essential to my editorship; to all the volunteers and society board members who have helped in countless ways to get the magazine out. I also owe particular thanks to the Humanities Division of Capilano College whose support is also fundamental to *TCR*'s existence, and to the College itself for its commitment to the magazine. Finally, my thanks to you — our readers. I hope that what I have offered you has brought pleasure, challenge, and provocation in equal amounts.

Departure brings arrival: in this case that of Ryan Knighton as the new Editor of *TCR*. He carries with him the poet's finely tuned appreciation of language in all its guises and forms, a strong desire to move *TCR* in new directions, and a knowledge of writing and writers well beyond the confines of the West Coast. I am delighted to leave *TCR* in his hands, and I encourage you to embrace the changes he will make.

Tradition also insists that I regret my going, but I prefer to think that time well spent — among friends and colleagues, artists and writers, print brokers and press operators — should be looked back upon with gentle satisfaction. That I will do.

Bob Sherrin  
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