PREFACE

1

Love

Of this land, turning. — JACK SPICER

Editing, an act of attention and composition, requires energy and will specific to that which is being composed. When the attention turns, when the energy and will no longer meet the resistances specific to that composition, a re-opening beckons. Accordingly, I've resigned as Editor of *The Capilano Review*.

I see now that in the prefaces to the last two issues I prepared for this without intending to, by making my thanks to all who helped me over the last five years. I want those who helped in ways too subtle to be acknowledged by name in print to accept my gratitude in reading this. I have loved this magazine and it has restored me.

I look forward to enjoying all the good work our new Editor, Bill Schermbrucker, will shape for us in this and future issues.

Pierre Coupey January 1977

2

The Capilano Review continues live into Number 10. Some continuity, some change. We present as well as we can, the works which excite us.

Heart and mind are individual (as politics). If our editorial struggles didn't show that, these contents will. Amid the graces of flight and stillness are other imaginations which "demand / a love without wings."

Thanks to the writers and other artists, to fellow editors, to subscribers.

This issue is dedicated with love and thanks to Pierre Coupey.

Bill Schermbrucker