Editorial

IF YOUVE NEVER HEARD OF THE seventeenth-century dergymun Thomas Weebs, you're in for a treat. The first item in this issue is a copiously researched account of his career by Ute Dreher. But be prepared for surprise, Webb was not your average country parson, and Dreher is unafraid of telling us what made him different. I won't spoil the fun by giving you any more information than that.

You'll also find in these pages a subtle enquiry by Page fichards into the theretoric of Wilmmain's prefaces to Lourse of Grass, and a review article by John E. Crowkey which evaluates recent hoose about the self-image of the Brishis Enpuire. You'll find fiction that tricks you into guilly compliance with some pretty questionable characters, and you'll find poorty that cordisesse exactly the secrets we most want to hide. I'm thinking here explicitly of 'Not Orar Personal Adamy' by Mark Paterson and 'Milk' by Crystal are available, perhaps less directly, in other narratives and other yorks too. Barerson's story, by the way, is appearing simultaneously in his collection, Other People's Mouver, published by Exile Editions Lot.

On two previous occasions (78.2 and 81.2) we've published issues dedicated entirely to creative writing. The quantity and quality of creative work that arrives on my desk each week is a constant reminder that eat of writing is also enable well. It is also the reason why 'fm obliged to send out numerous rejection notices to these circumstances we're planning another liviton and beery issue for Spring 2004 (98.1). Contributions of short fiction or poetry for this issue should treach me by 30 paranary 2004.

R.H.