

Editorial

Nathan Kowalsky

This is the second issue of *the Trumpeter* to be published in the midst of the COVID-19 pandemic. As expected, this global crisis contributed to a variety of challenges at the journal. In response to some of these, the journal gratefully accepted the help of Dr. Will Wilson of Lakehead University as a third managing editor, who took a significant load off the shoulders of the other two managing editors and myself. Will brings a new energy and set of perspectives to the editorial team, and has already begun brainstorming ways to mark the 40th anniversary of *the Trumpeter* (in 2023) and the creation of new categories of submission to the journal.

We also saw significant movement with our copyeditors. Dr. James Bachmann, who had served as a copyeditor since late 2017, was appointed to a tenure-track job at the University of British Columbia. This new workload, combined with the departure of our other copyeditor last year, led to an open search for a new batch of copyeditors this summer. Given that all positions at *the Trumpeter* are unpaid volunteer positions, we were surprised to receive a great many highly qualified applicants. In the end, we retained the services of Micaela Edelson, David Mucz, Siobhan Schenk, Sarah Shaughnessy, and Rynnelle Wiebe as copyeditors, while moving James into a new position of Production Editor that involves both managing the assignments of our new copyeditors, and performing the layout editing that immediately precedes the publication of each issue.

A higher than normal influx of quality submissions, coupled with this new personnel, initially gave me hopes of publishing two issues this year, but that was replaced with a more moderate goal of actually publishing an issue in its corresponding calendar year. This issue features four research articles, one narrative, five book reviews, and (out of order) four poems. Tragically, one of these poets passed away from complications of COVID-19 a few short months after writing the poem featured here (further details are appended to the poem itself). I almost unthinkingly respond to such tragedy by pining for a return to the way things were before the pandemic, but then I remember what is obvious to deep ecologists, at least: fundamental, horrendous crisis already characterised the state of the world before this pandemic hit. I hope, therefore, not for a return to “normal,” but for a future – and soon – of health and wellbeing for all the inhabitants of this beloved Earth.