Editorial

Those of you with sufficient spare time to read my editorials over the past few years, know that I have been exploring the concepts of oikos. This is Greek for home or household and is the basis of all our "eco-" words. Ecosphere, to remind you, translates as household wisdom.

I am not formally trained as a philosopher (a lover of wisdom), but I have read and thought introspectively in the areas of Western philosophy, Eastern Philosophy and various areas of philosophy of science. In one of his works the Spanish writer Ortega y Gasset, made the point that each human has a philosophy of life, whether they know it or not and whether they can enunciate or not. When reading the 'densest' of tracts, I try to keep this idea in mind.

I have been attempting to include in the Trumpeter as much homespun wisdom as I can. Thus I have been leaning towards publishing as many narratives as academic articles. The Sun Dew Chronicles are a source of such homespun wisdom.

A year or so ago, I issued a call-for-papers around the concept of ecosophy across generations. I thought that there were stories of parent/child, grandparent/grandchild, mentor/student, etc. that would contain deep ecological wisdom, that would be homespun and accessible to anyone.

The quantity of the response was less than what I had hoped for but the quality of the responses received is wonderful and amazing. Simi's story (told by her mother) of a child named for and raised by a river delights me. Starbuck's story that crosses generations with the same individual, surprised me upon receipt, but exemplifies the spirit of my call-for-papers. Starbuck's submission includes three pieces of original artwork connected to his story, on of which graces this issues' cover.

McCann shows us ecosphere across many generations in a community trying to save a way of life. Kowalsky starts his submission with "Today I went to the zoo". I was immediately reminded of Daniel Kovlovsky's comments about zoos in "An Ecological and Evolutionary Ethic". Brown treats us to an intimate knowledge of her relationship with her grandmother.

All of these writers took my basic and apparently inadequately explained ideas and created gems of homespun ecosophy. You do not need to be formally trained as a philosopher to enunciate your ecosphere.

Michael T. Caley Editor-in-Chief

Kozvolsky, Daniel G. 1974 <u>An Ecological and Evolutionary Ethic</u> Prentiss-Hall NJ