

James Joyce

INTRODUCTION TO THIS ISSUE

But why another journal devoted to James Joyce?

Wasn't the centennial of his birth in 1982? And isn't it
70 years since Dubliners, 69 years since A Portrait of the
Artist as a Young Han, 63 years Ulysses, 46 years since
Finnegan's Wake? None of these numbers has the magic divisibility
usually required for Special Journal Issues. Why, it is even 81
years since Bloomsday and nowhere near June 16.

Could the publication of the Munich edition of Ulysses be the excuse for this journal number? A reader of the working page of Finnegan's Wake that we have printed as our frontispiece may conclude that a definitive text of some of Joyce may never be made. And, as Sérgio Bellei points out in these pages, it is arguable whether a new edition, however impeccably presented, would transform Joyce scholarship. Besides, that would not by justify a Special Edition.

Then why this journal with its special focus?

Because there is still more to say. Because Joyce's books are not yet exhausted, because they have not yet been explained to everyone's satisfaction, because they continue to bring light in all kinds of weather, because Joyce is always timely, is one of the touchstones about whom we wheel and whirl, a writer called master by writers who call noone else master. To study Joyce at any time is to measure ourselves anew. It is always Bloomsday.

Arnold Gordenstein

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