

From the Editor

"Life ain't over until you're done living"

Joe Neilson

This journal goes to people who live in Wedgewood - just minutes from the Pacific, as well as to those who practice in TriBeCa and Boro Park - minutes from the Atlantic. Edmonton, two hours away by plane from the Arctic Ocean has a subscriber as does Little Rock, a mere 45 minutes from the Gulf of Mexico. The big bridge of the QEW over part of Lake Erie is in view of other subscribers. Our journal travels to the Lake of Tiberias and to the Indian Ocean in Eilat. Heavy stuff.

But I think my visitor from Toronto was surprised that I put this journal together - and believe me it was with a lot of sweat - by sitting at a borrowed computer in between patients. This signifies the journal and those it is geared for. We work in the trenches - no protected time for our types, no high brow researchers who say "clearly" all the time. We are the blue collar workers of emergency medicine, needing our information fast and without fluff. If you have ever felt your heart sink when you had a message from the director of "remember that patient?"; if you ever slumped down in a torn easy chair in a filthy on call room after a night shift with fatigue down to your bones; if you ever cried after a terrorist attack, or shared the triumph of a patient that made it, then this is your journal. IJEM readers - I dedicate this to you - the ones that make emergency medicine work.

Sincerely Yours,

Yoseph B. Leibman, MD
Editor in Chief