

No Editorial for a Blurred Window

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“I thought we could share a taxi.”

Tom Rachman, *The Imperfectionists*, Dial Press Trade Paperbacks, New York, 2011:135

A parochial journal like ours sticks to its values. Strives to be acknowledged as a reliable means of communication. As an opportunity to the members of our university to publish their research. And what are exactly our values?

Fairness as to the intent of the research, good faith, correctness and transparency, curiosity, respect for the subjects and equally for the research team members. All post-Hippocratic principles. But just as afterload includes preload, we know that all the ancient Hippocratic principles are in and observed, and followed.

These lines are intended for our readers and authors to let them know that they are welcome to submit their articles, provided they follow the rules. Medical literature is made to be read, articles to be analyzed, sometimes even quoted. Authors are more or less driven by genuine appetite for research. No matter the driving force, a good outcome is to be expected, utilitarians as we often tend to be.

One of my PhD students confessed recently that the more she was involved, the more she became interested in research. Ideas came as she worked and analyzed results.

I know that all these PhD students are illustrious unknown authors for now. But they have potential and some of them continue even after completing their thesis. These are the individuals we need to write. Again, not renown, their chance to be quoted is feeble. They did not dare to submit to heavy-weight journals for commonly pointed out reasons. If not indexed and thus not read by researchers with the same targets, journals are sentenced to oblivion.

The AMM is unfortunately a parochial journal. But we welcome articles authored by researchers originating from all over the world, just as like the reputed publications.

This month, for instance, we inserted authors from Israel, the United States, Bucharest, Cluj-Napoca, Constanța, Craiova and Timișoara. Two foreign countries and five Romanian universities are the departing points of the articles.

At this point, a parallel needs to be drawn between the highly regarded indexed journals and ours. Parallels do not meet. Well, not in the Euclidian geometry. But those who fathered non-Euclidian geometry were linked to Tîrgu Mureș.

Our journal was recently assessed through a blurred window. Thus we closely missed an ardently wished inclusion in a database we longed for.

When reading Tom Rachman's „The Imperfectionists”, a „spectacular”, „magnificent” or „beguiling” book, one finds delight in recognizing our journal's shadow in some happenings in the book. Being shipwrecked by a rejection, no matter how polite, is a common fact at the end of a bad day. You only have to reengineer the floating object and it might reach its destination. This is why I chose an apparently dull sentence as a motto, parented by a brilliant writer.

We try now to share the taxi of reliable medical research with those who are already enlisted. It is up to you, the authors, to qualify for this envied, but efficient means of transportation.