Editorials

Warm up

Happy Birthday to a legend. One giant salutes another as Jerry Morris, the doyen of British exercise epidemiology, celebrates his 90th birthday and Ralph Paffenbarger reflects on his lifetime contribution (page 217). From opposite sides of the world they will be linked forever by their dedication to a common theme and research excellence. Two masters in sports medicine. True pioneers.

New frontiers in sport and exercise medicine will be at molecular level as we struggle to solve some of the mysteries of cellular metabolism. We are still learning why moderate exercise can improve immune function, yet excessive exercise may be harmful (page 161). The relationship between exercise, cancer, and the body's natural defence mechanism is closely linked too, and there is some evidence that physical activity may enhance that protective effect. Exercise may even have a place in cancer treatment, but cancer is more associated with suicide than with sport, so that the cancer athlete takes us completely by surprise when Dimeo reminds us of last year's sporting heroes (page 160). Cellular manipulation is another brave new world. It has outstanding therapeutic potential but awesome potential for abuse (page 159). Sometimes the parallels between sport and science are uncanny, with every new achievement a step into the unknown.

New research in sports injury reflects the evolution of the discipline. Stress fractures are familiar in many sports but new sports with high impact change the pattern of injury (page 195). We see new patterns of injury from epidemiological studies in Australia (page 188) and new perspectives on physiology in adolescents (pages 168, 200, and 213).

New sports seldom catch on as quickly as the humble Frisbee but even the Frisbee would be embarrassed at this put-down. Few readers, however, will be surprised at this comment about sports medicine (page 212). Next time anyone doubts the new advances, scientific rigour of research, or achievements in sport and exercise medicine of the last 50 years, smile nicely and send them a copy of this issue.

Climb every mountain, till you find for your dream

Those last heroic steps, that final footstep to the highest point on earth, the achievement of a lifetime ambition. Everest. The pinnacle of human endeavour. We use it as a metaphor for the ultimate achievement. From childhood we know that only a few will ever dream of climbing the world's highest peak yet we all held that secret belief—that we could do it and succeed where others have failed. That dream has become a reality now for many. Still a tiny proportion of humanity but increasing numbers nevertheless. You could still do it! Oh yes, if you have enough money, you can buy a place on the package trip of a lifetime. A comfortable ride to the roof of the world. Be there, do it, super photographs, and a story to entertain dinner parties for the rest of your life. Everest, no problem.

There is a price. The price is the destruction of a sacred mountain. The beauty of the earth littered with discarded oxygen cylinders, the bodies of dead heroes or fools, the filth of human excrement at base camp, snow too polluted to melt and drink. There is no garbage collection at that address so the waste is either carried down or it lies there for ever. On the lower mountain there are still ropes and ladders from previous expeditions. The discovery of Mallory's body and the publication of the photograph of a true hero brought to light how times have changed since the first pioneers faced their ultimate challenge. Science and technology have made the impossible possible, and the improbable straightforward. An image remains from the great tragedy of 1986—a queue of people, a traffic jam not far below the summit.

Technology and science have made this possible. Equipment and clothing have improved beyond recognition. Teenagers walk suburban streets in protective clothing more effective than that worn by mountaineers less than 50 years ago. Oxygen cylinders are lightweight, portable and available. Ropes, climbing hardware, and communications equipment are technically excellent. Logistics are simpler, transport easier, nutrition more effective. Medication can help some although we do not yet have the complete solution to mountain sickness. If there is a problem we might call in the helicopter, providing you are not too high and the air too thin. Success and death are available to everyone.

Death. Oh yes. Did I not mention it? Step over the bodies of your predecessors as you make your final assault and salute them on the way down. Climbing is only half the problem as many perish on the way home. Oh, and by the way, just to mention them: cerebral haemorrhage, snow blindness, frostbite. The mountain has claimed its sacrifice, and will continue to take it's annual share. Never
mind the bodies on the mountain, someone must care for
the shattered relatives, the broken lives, the price paid in
instalments over many years. And this is just the price paid
by the relatives of adventurers from the western world.
We have not mentioned the sociological impact of western
money, values, and influence on these remote populations.

You may be wondering why I bring this up. Surely it is
not our responsibility to regulate climbing, to be the
conscience of the mountain, to protect people from them-
selves and the environment from desecration. But,
someone should begin to ask these questions or will we
continue to litter the mountain ranges of the world with
junk from expeditions and the dead bodies of novices,
fools, and the unfortunate. Many doctors climb, assist
expeditions, research the effects of high altitude, and
prescribe and evaluate medication. Science and medicine
have made it possible to go towards and beyond the limits
of human performance. We cannot now wash our hands
and walk away. Today we focus on climbing and that is,
perhaps, a little unfair on the climbing community. We
could ask similar questions of those who sail the world's
wildest oceans in flimsy plastic boats, surfing forty foot
waves on millimetres of fragile shell. We could question
those who jump off cliffs in hang gliders, dive off bridges
attached to rubber bands, free climb sheer rock walls or go
caving without support. Pushing out the barriers of
performance. A disaster waiting to happen. All this for the
achievement of a dream, but dreams have a price.

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Editor,
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British Association of Sport and Exercise Medicine in
association with the National Sports Medicine Institute

Education programme 2000

Intermediate Sports Injury Course—Part 1
Lilleshall Hall National Sports Centre, Shropshire (residential)
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General Sports Medicine Course
Lilleshall Hall National Sports Centre, Shropshire (residential)
PGEA and CME will be given

Practical Sport and Medicine Meeting
Club La Santa, Lanzarote (residential)

Advanced Sports Medicine Course
Lilleshall Hall National Sports Centre, Shropshire (residential)
PGEA and CME will be sought

BASEM National Congress: (West Midlands)
Stakis Luxury Puckrup Hall Hotel, Tewkesbury

Intermediate Sports Injury Course—Part 2
Lilleshall Hall National Sports Centre, Shropshire (residential)
PGEA and CME will be given

Current Concepts Meeting on Pre-event Screening
Cost and location to be confirmed

For further details of these courses please contact Mr Barry Hill, The National Sports Medicine
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