

The End

*To everything, turn, turn, turn / There is a season, turn,
turn, turn*

—Pete Seeger

Atad over 14 years ago, I was approached at a meeting in New York City by Steve Kurlander (CEO and copublisher) and Paul McDaniel (president and copublisher), who solicited my interest in editing a new journal, *Clinical Advances in Hematology & Oncology*. I didn't need to think twice, because editing is a favorite pursuit of mine. I had loads of prior experience, having been inaugural editor of a number of successful publications, including *ASCO News* (now published under the title *ASCO Connection*); the *ASCO Daily News*; the Medical Knowledge Self-Assessment Program (MKSAP); *ASCO-SEP*; and *Clinical Lymphoma, Myeloma & Leukemia*. Over these many years (and 168 Letters From the Editor later), I have had the privilege of working with several talented editorial directors: Jessica Wapner, Jacquelyn Matos, and Devon Schuyler. All of them have kept me grammatically correct and within word limits, while showing variable tolerance to the irreverent ramblings of an eccentric hematologist-oncologist.

However, as all such endeavors must, my tenure now comes to an end. I recently voted for term limits for my local representatives; how could I expect any less from myself? I will greatly miss this segment of my life, which has given me the opportunity to put a smile on at least a few faces and to stimulate a curious thought in a few heads. I am confident that I am relinquishing my role to the right person, however—my longtime friend Brad Kahl. I want to express my gratitude to Steve and Paul for this opportunity, and more importantly, my heartfelt thanks to our readers. Without them, what is the point of the journal? And so, in the words of many of my inspirations over the years from music, film, television, and literature:

Happy trails to you, until we meet again

So long, farewell, auf Wiedersehen, goodbye

Meep, meep

Bye bye love

*Just put me in a wheelchair, get
me on a plane / Hurry hurry
hurry, before I go insane*

*“Oh, Pancho,” “Oh, Cisco,” “Let’s
went”*

We gotta get out of this place / If it’s the last thing we ever do

If I ever get out of here, I’m going to Katmandu

Hello, I must be going

*Remember me and smile, for it’s better to forget than to
remember me and cry*

Hi-yo, Silver! Away!

See you later, alligator

*My work is now finished. Here at last, on the shores of the
sea, comes the end of our Fellowship*

I’ll . . . be . . . right . . . here

Hello goodbye hello goodbye

Hasta la vista, baby

If you gotta go, go now / Or else you gotta stay all night

Time has come today

Good night, whatever you are

’Cause I’m already gone

You go your way and I’ll go mine

You just slip out the back, Jack / Make a new plan, Stan

Bye, bye Miss American Pie

You gotta know when to hold ’em / Know when to fold ’em

*This could be the last time / Maybe the last time / I don’t
know. Oh no. Oh no.*

Quoth the Raven “Nevermore”

*And in the end, the love you take is equal to the love you
make.*

Th-th-th-that’s all folks!



Bruce D. Cheson, MD

