Articles published in the *JCI* carry an aura of prestige and importance that goes beyond individual medical disciplines. As investigative medicine progresses through the 21st century, it is crucial that we preserve this attribute of the *JCI*. Physician-scientists are drawn more and more to narrow specialties. We need to maintain a community of scholars who are willing and anxious to read and absorb articles of medical science outside their own field. By preselecting articles that merit wide readership, the *JCI* fulfills an essential function. May the ASCI and the *JCI* flourish for another 100 years.

Address correspondence to: Joseph L. Goldstein or Michael S. Brown, University of Texas Southwestern Medical Center, articles of medical science outside their own field. By preselecting

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Three Atlantic City experiences stand out in my memory. In 1948, I attended the presentation by Philip S. Hench of the Mayo Clinic, who first introduced cortisone treatment of rheumatoid arthritis. It took place in one of the ballrooms of the old Haddon Hall Hotel, and the big room was packed. Before your eyes, there were pictures of formerly crippled, immobile patients who got up and walked. It was like a biblical miracle. At the conclusion of the 10-minute talk, the audience stood and applauded. Everyone felt that they had witnessed something historic — and they had!

My second memory concerns the first paper I ever gave at the Atlantic City meetings. It was entitled “The antidiuresis of quiet standing,” and it summarized experiments on myself, Arnold Relman, and other fellow residents and interns at Yale. A consequence of the antidiuresis of standing, of course, was the diuresis that occurs when lying down. In the audience was Henry Christian, then chief of Medicine at the Peter Bent Brigham Hospital, the founder of the AFCR, and one of the original Young Turks. He raised his hand to make the first comment during the question period. As he rose to his full height of more than six feet, his great bald head gleaming in the light, I grew more nervous. “Now I finally understand,” he rumbled, “why I have to get up to urinate only two hours after lying down.”

In my third memory, I am riding an elevator in the Haddon Hall Hotel. The elevator car is crowded with medical academics and would-be academics. I am standing next to a large, rumpled, distinguished-looking man, whom I recognize immediately as William Castle, professor of Medicine at Harvard and director of the famous Thorndike Memorial Laboratory at the Boston City Hospital. The elevator stops at my floor, and I prepare to get out. Before I do, the large man grasps my hand and says, “Dr. Epstein, Bill Castle. I enjoyed your talk.” I mumble thanks and leave the elevator on a cloud. What a nice man! He made my day, my week, my year!

What contributed to the magic of the Atlantic City meetings? Partly the sense that the presentations were the best that American academic medicine could produce. Partly that the presentations were taken seriously and questioned critically. Partly that professors, fellows, and neophytes walked and sunned themselves on the same Boardwalk and even talked to each other. They talked with each other! That is a tradition of the Young Turks that is worth preserving!

Address correspondence to: Franklin H. Epstein, Department of Medicine, Renal Division, Dana Building, Suite 517, Beth Israel Deaconess Medical Center, 330 Brookline Avenue, Boston, Massachusetts 02215, USA. Phone: (617) 667-4104; Fax: (617) 667-5276; E-mail: fepstein@bidmc.harvard.edu.

I attended my first meeting of the Young Turks (the ASCI) in 1953. As usual, it was held the first week in May in Atlantic City. There were at least three aspects of the Young Turks meetings in Atlantic City that were important, indeed critical, to those of us aspiring to careers in academic medicine. The first was to be invited by your postdoctoral mentor — your first experience, and it truly was an experience — and remained so even as you grew old enough to get to an annual meeting on your own. After the first meeting, it became a required right of passage to attend annually.

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