My point of view
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We are now living in complex times where corruption is criticized and yet practiced daily, where values are spoken about, but human life itself seems to not be respected, where we speak of fraternity and yet we put up walls that separate us, and where we speak of science but put a price and charge for sharing it.

With this Editorial Committee, the Mexican Journal for Neuroscience has attempted for peer evaluation to be practiced on a daily basis, thus seeking that those who consider this publication for making their findings known feel appreciated and not criticized, and evaluated more than put down.

However, clarity in communication, as in science itself, is not reached rapidly, nor does the scope that a publication may have grown exponentially. It is perseverance and daily work that makes the difference.

This Journal is gradually attempting to place itself as a publication of high impact not only in the Spanish-Speaking Neuroscientific Community but also in its whole orb. This is the reason why publications are made in the scientific and academic current language, English.

Every work which is made brick by brick, step by step, and gear after gear may suffer sudden destruction if its value is not appreciated, petty interests appear and its future is non-favorable. However, hope goes beyond life itself and confidence that the goodwill remains continue to exist.

The reader may ask the reason for these remarks. Our country, where considerable advances in health had been reached, especially in the management of women’s and infant’s health, as well as in the prevention and treatment of cancer; is currently suffering a political transition that is having a negative impact in that which had already been achieved. Suddenly, and with a simple memorandum, programs disappeared and the health of many that had hope was undermined. The lack of continuity in programs and the little institutional respect result tragic for a country that goes little steps forward and then all at once goes back decades. There is little that those of us who work in the Public Sector can do for changing measures that were taken vertically by the powerful authority, yet we know that by remaining silent, we would be agreeing to be complicit in it.

Many of us have had the experience to live decades, in which the variability in each new government results from changes in emblems, paperwork, and phrases to remember to changes in superiors, directors, secretaries, etc. All of this, is possibly expected and tolerated, but that which is truly preoccupying is that suddenly the health of those most in need is undermined. The actual government prides itself in working for the poor, and yet this sector of the population that we are honored to serve in public hospitals is suddenly the most affected. Those who are not living in our country will probably wonder why they are not raising their voice. The answer is simple: by living marginalized and with little education, they do not demand what they deserve.

This editorial is meant to simply be a reflection, and whoever reads it may or may not agree with it, but I hope that in the search of truth that those of us who write, work on research and mostly education do, infect those who come in making that which is good more solid and that we do not allow changes to tumble it and much less to destroy it.