





## From the editor

Robert Burns, the great 18th century Scottish poet wrote:

We'll gently walk, and sweetly talk, While the silent moon shines clearly; Swear how I love thee dearly; Not vernal showers to budding flowers, Not autumn to the farmer, So dear can be, as thou to me, My fair, my lovely charmer!

About 100 years later, in 1879, Robert Louis Stevenson wrote of Robert Burns' last months of life and said:

'His temper was dark and explosive, he was quarrelsome, sick, sad and jaded... drink and debauchery helped destroy his constitution.... he had lost his power of work!'

As Mills (1973) has writen, 'Work may be a mere source of livelihood, or the most significant part of one's inner life; it may be experienced as exaptiation, or as exuberent expression of self; as bounded duty, or as the development of an individual's universal nature. Neither love nor hatred of work is inherent in a person or inherent in any given line of work. For work has no intrinsic meaning' (p. 6).

Issue 7:3 of WORK provides a variety of research studies and clinical practice articles about work, the issue heralds the introduction of a new column, that will be appearing on a regular basis, entitled Rehabilitation Ergonomics. It is our hope that this column will keep you up-to-date on what's happening in ergonomics. We are delighted that Rehabilitation Ergonomics will be written by Dennis Hart, Ph.D., Susan Iserhagen, PT and Leonard Matheson, PH.D.

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