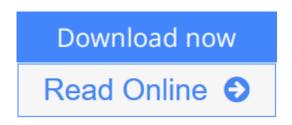


How We Do Harm: A Doctor Breaks Ranks About Being Sick in America

By Otis Webb, MD Brawley, Paul Goldberg



How We Do Harm: A Doctor Breaks Ranks About Being Sick in America By Otis Webb, MD Brawley, Paul Goldberg

How We Do Harm exposes the underbelly of healthcare today—the overtreatment of the rich, the under treatment of the poor, the financial conflicts of interest that determine the care that physicians' provide, insurance companies that don't demand the best (or even the least expensive) care, and pharmaceutical companies concerned with selling drugs, regardless of whether they improve health or do harm.

Dr. Otis Brawley is the chief medical and scientific officer of The American Cancer Society, an oncologist with a dazzling clinical, research, and policy career. *How We Do Harm pulls back the curtain* on how medicine is really practiced in America. Brawley tells of doctors who select treatment based on payment they will receive, rather than on demonstrated scientific results; hospitals and pharmaceutical companies that seek out patients to treat even if they are not actually ill (but as long as their insurance will pay); a public primed to swallow the latest pill, no matter the cost; and rising healthcare costs for unnecessary—and often unproven—treatments that we all pay for. Brawley calls for rational healthcare, healthcare drawn from results-based, scientifically justifiable treatments, and not just the peddling of hot new drugs.

Brawley's personal history – from a childhood in the gang-ridden streets of black Detroit, to the green hallways of Grady Memorial Hospital, the largest public hospital in the U.S., to the boardrooms of The American Cancer Society—results in a passionate view of medicine and the politics of illness in America - and a deep understanding of healthcare today. *How We Do Harm* is his well-reasoned manifesto for change.

Download How We Do Harm: A Doctor Breaks Ranks About Being ...pdf

Read Online How We Do Harm: A Doctor Breaks Ranks About Bein

<u>...pdf</u>

How We Do Harm: A Doctor Breaks Ranks About Being Sick in America

By Otis Webb, MD Brawley, Paul Goldberg

How We Do Harm: A Doctor Breaks Ranks About Being Sick in America By Otis Webb, MD Brawley, Paul Goldberg

How We Do Harm exposes the underbelly of healthcare today—the overtreatment of the rich, the under treatment of the poor, the financial conflicts of interest that determine the care that physicians' provide, insurance companies that don't demand the best (or even the least expensive) care, and pharmaceutical companies concerned with selling drugs, regardless of whether they improve health or do harm.

Dr. Otis Brawley is the chief medical and scientific officer of The American Cancer Society, an oncologist with a dazzling clinical, research, and policy career. *How We Do Harm pulls back the curtain* on how medicine is really practiced in America. Brawley tells of doctors who select treatment based on payment they will receive, rather than on demonstrated scientific results; hospitals and pharmaceutical companies that seek out patients to treat even if they are not actually ill (but as long as their insurance will pay); a public primed to swallow the latest pill, no matter the cost; and rising healthcare costs for unnecessary—and often unproven—treatments that we all pay for. Brawley calls for rational healthcare, healthcare drawn from results-based, scientifically justifiable treatments, and not just the peddling of hot new drugs.

Brawley's personal history – from a childhood in the gang-ridden streets of black Detroit, to the green hallways of Grady Memorial Hospital, the largest public hospital in the U.S., to the boardrooms of The American Cancer Society—results in a passionate view of medicine and the politics of illness in America - and a deep understanding of healthcare today. *How We Do Harm* is his well-reasoned manifesto for change.

How We Do Harm: A Doctor Breaks Ranks About Being Sick in America By Otis Webb, MD Brawley, Paul Goldberg Bibliography

- Sales Rank: #326755 in eBooks
- Published on: 2012-01-31
- Released on: 2012-01-31
- Format: Kindle eBook

Download How We Do Harm: A Doctor Breaks Ranks About Being ...pdf

E Read Online How We Do Harm: A Doctor Breaks Ranks About Bein ...pdf

Download and Read Free Online How We Do Harm: A Doctor Breaks Ranks About Being Sick in America By Otis Webb, MD Brawley, Paul Goldberg

Editorial Review

Review

"My friend and colleague Otis Brawley has written a raw and honest portrayal of our health care system. There are certain to be special interest organizations and medical groups that take issue with Dr.Brawley's conclusions, but few can argue with the scientific rigor he has demonstrated in writing this book. Otis is the go- to oncologist I send so many patients to see, because he is not only a great doctor, but also a compassionate man. As we discuss the transformation of health care in this country, put Dr. Brawley's book at the top of your list."-Sanjay Gupta, Associate Chief of Neurosurgery Grady Memorial Hospital, Chief Medical Correspondent, CNN

"Otis Brawley is one of America's truly outstanding physician scientists. In How We Do Harm, he challenges all of us-- physicians, patients, and communities-- to recommit ourselves to the pledge to 'do no harm." David Satcher, Former Surgeon General of the United States, Director, Satcher Health Leadership Institute, Morehouse School of Medicine

"Sweeping, honest and brave . . . How We Do Harm dazzles with a wealth of scientific insight, but its genius lies in the author's recounting of individual patient stories that illuminate the dark underbelly of medicine's missteps. Brawley does not shrink from revealing medicine's warts, butthis book offers much more. It is a triumph of humanity and clarity in which oncology becomes a Rorschach for the practice of American medicine. You will finish this arresting book reluctantly, with a new appreciation of what American medicine could be."-Harriet A .Washington, author of Deadly Monopolies: The Shocking Corporate Takeover of Life Itself and the Consequences for Your Health and Our Medical Future and Medical Apartheid: The Dark History of Medical Experimentation on Black Americans from Colonial Times to the Present

"Dr. Brawley is a premier academic oncologist and a minority doctor in the nation's largest inner city hospital. How We Do Harm places in stark contrast the health care resources available to the rich and the poor, the insured and the uninsured, the white community and the community of color . He makes the cogent point that more testing, screening, and interventions available to the rich does not always mean better medical care ."-Bruce Chabner, MD, Director of Clinical Research, Massachusetts General Hospital Cancer Center

"Otis Brawley shares in equal measure his compelling personal story, the development of modern medical oncology, and the wide range of his strong opinions. Whether you agree with him or not, the reader is given access to Dr. Brawley's unambiguous scientific and ethical framework. He provides an anvil for shaping your own perspectives and biases."-Michael A. Friedman, MD, President and Chief Executive Officer, Director Comprehensive Cancer Center, City of Hope

"A tough-minded, solidly argued indictment of health care. . . Brawley's sense of outrage is palpable." -The Boston Globe

"A powerful contribution to the ongoing discussion on health-care reform."-Kirkus

This book is shockingly detailed and it should serve as a wake-up call to fix the dismal mess and rethink the politics of illness in America. Dr. Brawley provides a well-reasoned manifesto for change."-Tucson Citizen

"Any who want to know how behind-the scenes healthcare works will find this a key title." –Midwest Book Review

About the Author

DR. OTIS BRAWLEY is the chief medical and scientific officer and executive vice president of the American Cancer Society. Dr. Brawley currently serves as professor of hematology, oncology, medicine and epidemiology at Emory University. He is also a CNN medical consultant. He is a graduate of the University of Chicago, Pritzker School of Medicine, and completed a residency in internal medicine at University Hospitals of Cleveland, Case-Western Reserve University, and a fellowship in medical oncology at the National Cancer Institute.

PAUL GOLDBERG is an award-winning investigative reporter who covers oncology for The Cancer Letter, a weekly publication focused on drug development and the politics of cancer. His articles have appeared in *The New York Times, The Wall Street Journal, The Washington Post, The Washington Monthly* and he has been featured on *60 Minutes, 20/20, CNN* and *NPR*. Goldberg is also the author of two books on the Soviet human rights movement.

Excerpt. © Reprinted by permission. All rights reserved.

Chapter 1

Chief Complaint

SHE WALKS THROUGH the emergency-room doors sometime in the early morning. In a plastic bag, she carries an object wrapped in a moist towel.

She is not bleeding. She is not in shock. Her vital signs are okay. There is no reason to think that she will collapse on the spot. Since she is not truly an emergency patient, she is triaged to the back of the line, and other folks, those in immediate distress, get in for treatment ahead of her. She waits on a gurney in a cavernous, green hallway.

The "chief complaint" on her chart at Grady Memorial Hospital, in downtown Atlanta, might have set off a wave of nausea at a hospital in a white suburb or almost any place in the civilized world. It reads, "My breast has fallen off. Can you reattach it?"

She waits for at least four hours—likely, five or six. The triage nurse doesn't seek to determine the whereabouts of the breast.

Obviously, the breast is in the bag.

* * *

I am making rounds on the tenth floor when I get a page from Tammie Quest in the Emergency Department. At Grady, we take care of patients who can't pay, patients no one wants. They come to us with their bleeding wounds, their run-amok diabetes, their end-stage tumors, their drama. You deal with this wreckage for a

while and you develop a coping mechanism. You detach. That's why many doctors, nurses, and social workers here come off as if they have departed for a less turbulent planet.

Tammie is not like that. She emotes, and I like having her as the queen of ER—an experienced black woman who gives a shit. When Dr. Quest pages me, I know it isn't because she needs a social interaction. It has to be something serious.

"We are wanted in the ER," I tell my team.

The cancer team today consists of a fellow, a resident, two medical students, and yours truly, in a flowing white coat, as the attending physician. I lead the way down the hall. Having grown up Catholic, I can't help thinking of the med students and young doctors as altar boys following a priest.

I am a medical oncologist, the kind of doctor who gives chemotherapy. My other interests are epidemiology and biostatistics. I am someone you might ask whether a drug works, whether you should get a cancer screening test, and whether a white man's cancer differs from a black man's cancer. You can also ask me if we are winning the "war" on the cluster of diseases we call cancer. As chief medical officer of the American Cancer Society—a position I have held since 2007—I often end up quoted in the newspapers, and I am on television a lot. In addition to my academic, journalistic, and public-policy roles, I have been taking care of cancer patients at Grady for nearly a decade, first as the founding director of the cancer center, and now as chief doctor at the ACS.

My retinue behind me, I keep up a fast pace, this side of a jog. Bill Bernstein, the fellow, is the most senior of the group. Bill is a Newton, Massachusetts, suburbanite, still boyish. He is having trouble adjusting to the South, to Atlanta, to its inner city. He is trying, but it's hard to miss that black people and poor people perplex him. Contact with so much despair makes him awkward. But he has a good heart, a surfeit of common sense—and he is smart. Whatever we teach him at Grady will make him a better doctor wherever he ends up.

Grady suffers from what the administration here calls a "vertical transportation problem." Our elevators are slow at best, broken at worst. We head for the stairs, rushing down to the first floor, then through long, green hallways into the ER.

Grady is a monument to racism. Racism is built into it, as is poverty, as is despair. Shaped like a capital letter H, Grady is essentially two hospitals with a hallway—a crossover—in the middle to keep things separate but equal for sixteen stories.

In the 1950s and '60s, white patients were wheeled into the front section, which faces the city. Blacks went to the back of the *H*. This structure—built in 1953—was actually an improvement over the previous incarnation. The Big H—the current Grady—replaced two separate buildings—the whites got a brick building, the blacks a run-down wood-frame structure. Older Atlantans continue to refer to the place in a chilling plural, the Gradys.

You end up at Grady for four main reasons. It could happen because you have no insurance and are denied care at a private hospital, or because you are unconscious when you arrive by ambulance. When your lights are out, you are in no position to ask to be taken to a cleaner, better-lit, suburban palace of medicine. A third, small contingent are older black folks with insurance, who could go anywhere but have retained a dim memory of Grady as the only Atlanta hospital that accepted us. The fourth category, injured cops and firemen, know that we see a lot of shock and trauma and are good at it. We are their ER of choice. Today, our 950-bed behemoth stands for another form of segregation: poor versus rich, separate but with no pretense of equality. Grady is Atlanta's safety-net hospital. It is also the largest hospital in the United States. The ER, arguably the principal entry point to Grady, was built in the center of the hospital, filling in some of the *H* on the first floor. To build it, Grady administrators got some federal funds in time for the 1996

Summer Olympics. This fueled financial machinations, which led to criminal charges, which led to prison terms. (In retrospect, the bulk of the money was put to good use. Many of the victims of the Olympic Park bombing came through our ER.)

The hallways here are incredibly crowded, even by the standards of inner-city hospitals. Patients are triaged into three color-coded lines—surgery, internal medicine, obstetrics—and placed on gurneys two-deep,

leaving almost no room for staff to squeeze through.

You might see a homeless woman drifting in and out of consciousness next to a Georgia Tech student bloodied from being pistol-whipped in an armed robbery, next to a fifty-seven-year-old suburban secretary terrified by a sudden loss of vision, next to a twenty-eight-year-old hooker writhing in pain that shoots up from her lower abdomen, next to a conventioneer who blacked out briefly in a cylindrical tower of a downtown hotel, next to a fourteen-year-old slum dweller who struggles for breath as his asthma attack subsides.

When I first arrived in Atlanta and all of this was new to me, I took my wife, Yolanda, through the Grady ER on a Friday night.

"Oh, the humanity," she said.

Yolanda, a lawyer with the U.S. Securities and Exchange Commission, feels happier above the Mason-Dixon Line.

* * *

TAMMIE Quest—I use her real name—is cute, has a broad, infectious smile, and comes from privilege. She grew up in Southern California and frequently refers to herself as a "black Valley girl."

Though she identifies with the West Coast, a lot of Atlanta has rubbed off on her in the Grady ER.

No two ERs are alike. Ours tells the story of Atlanta more clearly, more poignantly than its skyline. Patients everywhere are scared of their wounds or diseases that rage inside them. Here, in the middle of this big, hot, loud, violent city, they have an added fear: they are terrified of each other, often with good cause.

Elsewhere, patients might trust us doctors, admire us, even bow to our robes, our honorifics, and the all-caps abbreviations that follow our names. Here, not so much.

A place called Tuskegee is about two hours away from here. It's where government doctors staged a medical experiment in the thirties: they watched black men die of syphilis, withholding treatment even after effective drugs were invented.

Tuskegee is not an abstraction in these parts. It's a physical place, as palpable as a big, deep wound, and eighty-plus years don't mean a thing. Tuskegee is a huge, flashing CAUTION sign in the consciousness of Southern black folks. It explains why they don't trust doctors much and why good docs such as Tammie have to fight so hard to earn their elementary trust.

Like me, Tammie is a member of the medical-school faculty at Emory University, and, like me, she has several academic interests. One of these interests is end-of-life care for cancer patients: controlling the symptoms when someone with advanced cancer shows up in your ER.

Seeing us approach, she walks toward us and hands me a wooden clipboard with the Grady forms. I look at her face, gauging the mixture of sadness, moral outrage, and fatigue.

She says something like "This patient needs someone who cares," and disappears.

I glance at the chief complaint.

"Holy shit," I say to Bill Bernstein and, more so, to myself.

I introduce myself to a trim, middle-aged, black woman, not unattractive, wearing a blue examination gown conspicuously stamped GRADY. (At Grady, things such as gowns, infusion pumps, and money tend to vanish.)

From the moment Tammie paged me, I knew that the situation had to be more than a run-of-the-mill emergency. This patient clearly is not about to die on the examination table. She doesn't need emergency treatment. Before anything, she needs somebody to talk to. She needs attention, both medical and human. The patient, Edna Riggs, is fifty-three. She works for the phone company and lives on the southeast side of Atlanta.

Sitting on an exam table, she looks placid. When she extends her hand, it feels limp. She makes fleeting eye contact. This is depression, maybe. Shame does the same thing, as does a sense of doom. *Fatalism* is the word doctors have repurposed to describe this last form of alienation.

In medicine, we speak a language of our own, and Edna's physical problem has a name in doctorese: automastectomy. It's a fan...

Users Review

From reader reviews:

Richard Tipton:

What do you concerning book? It is not important along with you? Or just adding material when you really need something to explain what the ones you have problem? How about your free time? Or are you busy man? If you don't have spare time to try and do others business, it is make one feel bored faster. And you have free time? What did you do? All people has many questions above. They must answer that question simply because just their can do which. It said that about e-book. Book is familiar in each person. Yes, it is appropriate. Because start from on guardería until university need this particular How We Do Harm: A Doctor Breaks Ranks About Being Sick in America to read.

Raymond Striegel:

This book untitled How We Do Harm: A Doctor Breaks Ranks About Being Sick in America to be one of several books that best seller in this year, honestly, that is because when you read this e-book you can get a lot of benefit onto it. You will easily to buy that book in the book retailer or you can order it via online. The publisher in this book sells the e-book too. It makes you quickly to read this book, as you can read this book in your Cell phone. So there is no reason to your account to past this guide from your list.

Gena Colgan:

Do you have something that that suits you such as book? The e-book lovers usually prefer to select book like comic, limited story and the biggest the first is novel. Now, why not attempting How We Do Harm: A Doctor Breaks Ranks About Being Sick in America that give your satisfaction preference will be satisfied by reading this book. Reading routine all over the world can be said as the means for people to know world a great deal better then how they react toward the world. It can't be stated constantly that reading habit only for the geeky man or woman but for all of you who wants to become success person. So , for all you who want to start studying as your good habit, you are able to pick How We Do Harm: A Doctor Breaks Ranks About Being Sick in America become your starter.

Dale Fain:

That publication can make you to feel relax. This kind of book How We Do Harm: A Doctor Breaks Ranks About Being Sick in America was colourful and of course has pictures on there. As we know that book How We Do Harm: A Doctor Breaks Ranks About Being Sick in America has many kinds or genre. Start from kids until teens. For example Naruto or Investigator Conan you can read and believe you are the character on there. So , not at all of book are make you bored, any it offers up you feel happy, fun and chill out. Try to choose the best book for you personally and try to like reading in which. Download and Read Online How We Do Harm: A Doctor Breaks Ranks About Being Sick in America By Otis Webb, MD Brawley, Paul Goldberg #QGW8HLM7DI5

Read How We Do Harm: A Doctor Breaks Ranks About Being Sick in America By Otis Webb, MD Brawley, Paul Goldberg for online ebook

How We Do Harm: A Doctor Breaks Ranks About Being Sick in America By Otis Webb, MD Brawley, Paul Goldberg Free PDF d0wnl0ad, audio books, books to read, good books to read, cheap books, good books, online books, books online, book reviews epub, read books online, books to read online, online library, greatbooks to read, PDF best books to read, top books to read How We Do Harm: A Doctor Breaks Ranks About Being Sick in America By Otis Webb, MD Brawley, Paul Goldberg books to read online.

Online How We Do Harm: A Doctor Breaks Ranks About Being Sick in America By Otis Webb, MD Brawley, Paul Goldberg ebook PDF download

How We Do Harm: A Doctor Breaks Ranks About Being Sick in America By Otis Webb, MD Brawley, Paul Goldberg Doc

How We Do Harm: A Doctor Breaks Ranks About Being Sick in America By Otis Webb, MD Brawley, Paul Goldberg Mobipocket

How We Do Harm: A Doctor Breaks Ranks About Being Sick in America By Otis Webb, MD Brawley, Paul Goldberg EPub