

NIL DESPERANDUM

I, along with all other members of the Hospital Management Committee, was very pleased and greatly impressed to hear from the senior officers at one of our meetings recently, the glowing tributes they paid to the quite admirable way in which most members of the staff managed, by one means or another, to struggle through the arctic blizzards, particularly during the week-end of 7th - 9th February, to ensure that the hospital services in this area were maintained in spite of the weather.

It is heartening to have it so clearly demonstrated, once again, that the spirit of service continues to thrive amongst the staff of our hospitals, and I have been asked to express through the columns of 'Pulse' the Management Committee's thanks and appreciation to all those concerned.

W. A. R. Bilson, Chairman,
Hospital Management Committee

BE HONEST!

"To be honest is to be one man picked out of ten thousand". This statement was made 250 years ago, so in a recognised corrupt state today I reckon your chance of qualifying as an honest person is pretty remote. "How am I dishonest?" you may ask. You may steal and never question the fact - everybody accepts that stealing is allowed in our permissive society. Well IT'S NOT! "What a nasty thing to accuse a person of! I have never stolen any money in my life," you may say. However, if in all honesty you can say that none of the following apply to you then you are the 'one in ten thousand'.

1. Your hospital is not supposed to supply you with toiletries. Although bars of soap are not chained to the sink they do belong to the hospital. It costs money to replace them. You are not stealing soap by taking the odd bar now and again. You are stealing MONEY. Toilet rolls are not in your pay packet. You may think this is because we cannot get them in. You are under a false impression. They do belong to the hospital as do dusters, cutlery, crockery and linen. Be careful when you invite your workmates round for tea not to bring out the Ministry crockery. You may have honest workmates.
 2. You had your telephone taken out at home because you found that you only needed to contact people during the daytime and your hospital would pay for the call. This too is stealing.
 3. It is easy to claim for travelling expenses. No-one can possibly know where you are or where you go. A nice tax free perk you may think. Oh dear, you are stealing again if you are not telling the truth.
 4. Why should you pay for a meal when you can get one free on the ward? You may pay 2d. or 4d. a day for beverages. This entitles you to one or two cups not three or four or more.
 5. Your pens have government property stamped on them. These and the ink therein are the property of the hospital - not to be used for filling in your football pools or writing out your shopping list.
 6. You are also paid for the hours you work. Not the hours you sit drinking, or eating or shopping or wandering aimlessly. Are you really honest in declaring that you work an 8 or 12 hour shift without a break?
- These are just a few points - you understand the idea, now add your own little list. Can you really say you are honest? If not you had better be extremely careful in the future because things are happening!

DID YOU KNOW?

There is no such thing as sheet lightning. It is forked lightning behind a cloud.

SOCIAL CLUB A.G.M.

The Social Club Annual General Meeting will be held on Wednesday April 30th. The Meeting will commence at 8.00 p.m. and will be preceded at 7.30 by chess and wine. If you are not yet a member of the Social Club and would like to be

contact Brian Dew, The Chairman, St. Mary's Hospital.

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Where can a man buy caps for his knees or keys for the locks of his hair?
Can his eyes be collared a school of sorts because he has pupils there?
In the crown of his head what jewels are found?

And who crossed the bridge of his nose?

Do the calves of his legs get hungry at times and devour the corn off his toes?
Can the crooks off his elbows be put in jail?

Where there's shade from the palms of his hands

And how can he sharpen his shoulder blades?

I'm blessed if I understand

FORTHCOMING PULSE TRIPS

SPALDING FLOWER PARADE. A coach trip will be arranged on Saturday May 3rd, picking up at Wellingborough, K.G.H. and St. Mary's, leaving at approx. 10 a.m. and the cost will be around 10s. 0d. Contact Brian Dew, St. Mary's

ROYAL TOURNAAMENT, EARLS COURT. A trip will be arranged on Saturday 19th July at the all inclusive price of 28s. 0d. Get your tickets now as the demand is bound to be very great for this afternoon performance. Contact Brian Dew as soon as possible.

APT IS SO WONDERFUL

When a friend told me that she had a 'Primitive' in her woodshed, I was not quite sure whether to express joy, sorrow, or just blush. However, by discreet questioning, I eventually gathered that this was a painting - the work of an enthusiastic gentleman, early twentieth century, completely untaught - he rushed to express himself in any media on any object; this one was apparently the top side of a tea chest. Gazing upon the masterpiece - black toadstools on a grey back cloth with what appeared to be a dust bin lid and an old boot in the fore ground - badly if not vilely drawn, and out of perspective, I found it difficult if not impossible to believe that, as my friend insisted - it was worth MONEY!! Eventually, letters having been exchanged with a famous London sale room who were obviously panting to see this gem, I offered to convey it to them, as I had to go up to London for my own ends.

Taking a taxi from St. Pancras (a) it was raining and (b) I could not somehow visualise myself staggering up Bond Street hauling half a ton of tea chest, I arrived at the sale room, where we were passed along from person to person, like an unappetising meat pie, and ended up in the section devoted to 'works of art'. There was a selection of gorgeous Old Masters - Italian School, littered around, so handing the Primitive (well wrapped) over a counter I retreated behind something composed of cherubs and fat woman and tried to look like a potential buyer of O.M.'s and not a purveyor of whatever it was! Not for long was I incognito - whoops of joy were coming from the young woman as she unwrapped the monster. "Is this yours?", "No", I said, "but it's perfect we must get our Miss Smith down at once". She continued to bleat until our Miss Smith arrived when there were more whoops and bleats. "Tell me it's history" and I'll swear there were tears in her eyes. These experts - so emotional. Well, apart from its woodshed home I had no idea - at least not one I could put into words. "It will fetch hundreds" she said. So I signed a receipt, somewhat astonished to see myself described as an agent, took one last look, and departed. It comes up for sale in the spring. If you are interested I can guarantee that the tea chest part is genuine anyway.

"Art Lover"

NO LHM

Caravan at Powyn near Aberdovey, sales, 4 berth, Dunlopillo beds, full sized oven. On small private site, flush toilets and H&C for washing, plenty of parking, cinder track round field. Free all dates at present. Mrs. Hopwood, Physiotherapist, St. Mary's.

Caravan 6 berth at Mablethorpe. Contact Mr. Hitchcock, Burton Letimer 2646

Sheringham. 4 and 5 berth caravans. Toilet, showers and washing facilities. Beautiful surroundings. Moderate terms. Contact Mrs. Royles, Weekley Ward, St. Mary's.

SPORTS DAY 1969

Social Club 'It's a Knock About'. Do you remember 1967? That day in the fog. We are praying for sun this year. The date Saturday June 28th. The place - to be notified later. Scrape your teams together. Wait for more news and then enter for the Grand Challenge cup. Helpers wanted, marshalls etc. If you are