

THE NATIONAL HEALTH SERVICE

Do you remember the days before the N.H.S? I can.

Working class (poverty Knockers) families dreading having to go to or call out the doctor. Why? Because we had not the money to pay his bill. One of my friends, as a spare time job, went on Friday evenings and Saturday mornings collecting small amounts of 6p and shillings each week to pay off the Doctors bills.

If we had to pay for the Doctors and hospital treatment, how many of us would be able to pay for it? Many now who make regular visits to Doctors, Hospitals, Dentists, Opticians would not go to them. It would be too costly.

Recently, members of our Billing View Community have been rushed into A&E in Leeds. We are delighted that Janet, Ron and I are back home and making a good recovery. I was very thankful that I was well cared for and enjoyed the meals, although as you may know I am an awkward vegetarian. I say loud and clear. "Three cheers for the National Health Service"

I left a thank you card for the ward staff and finished it with the following;

When you're smiling when you're smiling
The whole world smiles with you
When you're laughing when you're laughing
The sun comes shining through.
KEEP SMILING

Stanley Waddington
Aug 2015