

EDITORS BIT - *Jill Edwards – heart transplant - 20 years - Vice Chairperson (Acting Chair)*



Hello all,

I have recently had my twenty and a half year MOT. Isn't it amazing that we go and have our bloods, temp, blood pressure, weight, ECG, Echo, X Ray all checked so regularly and we are so well looked after. Do you all feel the same as I do whilst waiting to see the doctor? Nervously hoping that all is good and willing there to be no problems? And.... is it just me but I feel that wherever I sit in clinic, Magdi's eyes are always looking at me? It is almost like he is a thought reader! That is such an amazing painting don't you think?? On the subject of Sir Magdi – We are privileged to have an article written by Ray Puddifoot, on The Prof's visit to Mozambique a few years back. Thank you Sir Magdi for allowing us to read about this part of your life and thank you Ray for writing it for us all to enjoy.

I have a few apologies to make this time. Firstly to John McCafferty – I did him the injustice of getting his transplant age wrong in the last edition – sorry John. How naughty of me and you being our oldest transplanted Hamster too !! John is 28 years transplanted – well done John.

Also to our famous Red Wine Drinker and Julian Barley for not printing their articles in March. That is remedied this time!

Finally to those members who receive this by e mail and could not open the last newsletter. Our secretary Alan Lees who is much more technically involved with computers than I am has given some information about solving the problem, so if you are experiencing difficulties again this time , please try his instructions.

We have just returned from two weeks in Greece, really lovely – sunny and much sport and wine (great mixture and good training for forthcoming games!!) If you have any holiday stories – we would like to hear about them??

With this edition you will find a nomination form for next years committee, please consider joining us on the committee or nominating a person you know. Also enclosed is a booking form for the Annual Reunion weekend in Bournemouth. I know we will have a great time,

having personally attended almost every one for the last twenty years. Do come along and joint in – you will not be disappointed I promise. I am now handing over to our contributors. As always, I hope you will enjoy reading it as much as I have putting it all together for you.

RED WINE DRINKER *As always – anonymous!*

This is a winter's tale, because snow fell in early October in Scotland. I had an invitation to attend a wedding at Edinburgh on Saturday, 4th December. It was the son of friends of mine, so it was arranged that I should travel with them. We set off at 7am, Thursday, in their land rover and drove up the west side of England, M40, M6 to the M74 as the east coast was in chaos caused by snow. Passed Carlisle, snow appeared in the fields and on the cumbrian mountains, with flurries of snow from time to time. It was beautiful. We reached Hamilton, south east of Glasgow, then to Motherwell onto the M8 to Edinburgh. Everywhere was blanketed with thick snow, roads, fields, buildings, cars and the motorway. Each lane was dual carriageways, but only one was open and doing 30mph reached there at 3pm.

We booked into our hotel, met the son and his bride and that evening had an enjoyable meal at the Italian restaurant with their friends. The next day was busy with the final arrangements for the wedding. Saturday a whirl of activity, the ceremony, reception and dancing with dinner. Sunday, I was taken to visit the Royal Yacht, berthed at Leith, its permanent home now, the port of Edinburgh. It was brilliant, walking through the Royal rooms, the bridge control centre, the crews' quarters and the engine room. Another Italian meal that evening.

Monday arrived, now the fun started, if taking nineteen and a half hours to reach home can be called fun! It snowed heavily Sunday night. Up until then the sky had been blue with sunshine. Amazing. Having to deal with several matters we set off for home at 10:30am. The M8 was blocked. Snow and jack-knifed lorry, both ways, east and for us west. Adrian, decided to take the scenic route, the A71 to the M4 at Larkhall. This road was hard packed with snow and ice, passionate, with few vehicles. The surrounding countryside was a winter wonderland, as seen on Christmas cards, snow at least three feet deep, with only black stumps of tops of fence posts. Fir trees were wrapped up in thick snow like Christmas presents, whilst other trees had layers of thick snow festooned on their open branches, bushes, completely covered. The poor sheep, up to their breasts in snow, with the occasional farmer and tractor, taking hay out to feed them. This went for mile after mile. Progress was excellent until just after 1pm, when we found that the bridge over the River Clyde was closed by deep snow and no one was there to remove this obstacle. We were but two miles from the open south bound motorway.

We diverted northwards into Overtown, eventually Motherwell and became grid-locked. My friend tried several routes, all booked by congested traffic. We were stationary for half an hour, then moved for 50 feet, stop, and so it went on. From the toilet point of view, - I knew you were going to ask me that – it was finding a garage or pub and sometimes behind a bush or wall. There was no rush because the vehicle was not moving at the time. It was that bad. Susan had provided us with food and hot water to make tea, so no problem.

Many obstructions were caused by broken down cars, slow to move, jack-knifed lorries and finally for us a local bus, still not removed. Suddenly, at 7:30pm police and officials appeared and sent us into the opposite side of the road, which had been barred of traffic. We were free of the bottleneck and half an hour later we were on the M74 motorway, driving carefully at 30mph. the northbound M74 was at a terrible standstill, for some 20 miles as we passed it, composed of every kind a vehicle imaginable. They were there for two nights.

We stopped twice, the snow becoming less as we drove southwards, on an almost empty motorway, arriving home 3am Tuesday. I was too tired to even think of an Italian bottle of red wine, but I had some in Edinburgh. I have now seen enough snow and ice to last me a lifetime. Now, where is that nice bottle of red wine I recently bought at Tesco's?

BIRDSONG – *Julian Barley – Heart transplant 23 years*

And now for something completely different !

In early January my wife and I attended the last matinee - after a run of three months - of 'Birdsong' the play based on the Sebastian Faulks book of the same name which was staged at the Comedy Theatre off the Haymarket in London. Having read the book - twice over a period of months - 'difficult to put down' as they say I was interested to see how the play would deal with all the practical and emotional issues.

The play is really in two halves the first half relating the experiences of the main character Stephen Wraysford as a twenty year old visiting a French family in Amiens in 1910 . He lodges at the home of the Azaire family and has a passionate affair with the unhappy wife Isabelle Azaire. Various family experiences are described and illustrated in the play including picnics and strikes by Monsieur Azaire's factory workers. After squalid meetings in secrecy and gradual exposure of the affair to the husband, Stephen and Isabelle move away together. But Isabelle eventually has severe regrets about leaving her family and returns to Amiens. She and Stephen lose touch with each other. He returns to his father's family business in England.

The scene moves forward a number of years to 1916 in the middle of World War One. Stephen has become an officer in the British Army and his regiment is stationed in the trenches near to the River Somme. Events and characters are described in the book and shown incredibly realistically on stage leading up to the Battle of the Somme which started on 1 July 1916. Against his will Stephen becomes involved with and responsible for the small group of soldiers who are mining under the German lines. Tension is maintained by the knowledge that the Germans are doing the exact same thing and the tunnels often approach each other with disastrous consequences. It is intended that large mines will be placed and exploded beneath German trenches prior to a British advance.

Stephen is severely injured in one incident and a number of his men are killed. During convalescence he visits nearby Amiens and encounters Jeanne Fourmentier the sister of Isabelle from whom he learns that Isabelle who is living nearby has been injured and disfigured by a bomb blast. He meets Isabelle again but discovers that she has met and fallen in love with a German officer who she plans to marry and move away to Switzerland. After several meetings Stephen and Jeanne become close and it is implied that they will marry after the end of the war.

The book and play end with Stephen and one or two of his remaining men underground when the Germans explode a mine in their vicinity, the tunnel collapses and Stephen and Jack Firebrace realise they are trapped. After several hours underground Stephen in a desperate effort to free himself and Jack manages to blow a hole into what turns out to be the adjacent German tunnel. His companion Jack dies from his injuries and Stephen meets up with one of the enemy who is searching for his own brother. Old enmities are forgotten, they embrace realise that they can escape to the surface. All the Germans have retreated - a field of poppies appears on the stage and the birdsong is heard again. The play was well done.

Reality was enhanced by our own recent visits to the French and Belgian battlefields, memorials and cemeteries a couple of years ago with participation in coach trips organised by our local church. Northern sites around Ypres including the Menin Gate and the Somme area were seen. The huge memorial in the middle of a field with nothing else around it at Thiepval commemorating seventy five thousand British and Commonwealth soldiers with no known grave was particularly impressive.

STORK NEWS - Rebecca Jones *15 years Heart Transplant*



I am over the moon to announce the birth of my beautiful healthy baby girl Penelope . I have been lucky to be so well throughout my pregnancy. I want to say a big thank you to all the staff at the hospital that looked after me throughout the pregnancy and of course saved my life in the first place.

Transplantation at 15 years old didn't just save my life it gave me the chance for a good life. Being able to have a baby has meant everything to me and my husband. It proves anything is possible after a heart transplant and everything has been more than worth it to have her.

AND

Congratulations also to Mel and Rob Longrigg (*heart and lung transplant 7 years*) on the birth of their baby girl Freya

AND..... A letter from Paul Taylor – Membership Secretary – *Heart Transplant 23 years*)

Karen and I would like to announce the proud and safe arrival of our first grandson Spencer. He was born on 5th May and weighed 9lbs 9 oz. All the family are doing well. Sam and Gareth would like to thank everyone for their cards and best wishes.

SUPPORTERS TREE



Next time you are at our hospital and walking through reception and transplant outpatients, cast your eye to the Supporters Tree. The Hamsters have a large red leaf on it. What better way to support The Fundraising Department. The leaves come in different sizes. If you are interested in having your own special leaf, contact Desiree Zimmerman, Fundraising Department at Harefield. Tel 01895 828 820

SILVER HARE PIN



The Fundraising department also have this delightful silver coloured hare for sale (it is more or less actual size here) For **only £5** you too can own one of these. Another great way of supporting the hospital.

Contact Desiree Zimmerman – Fundraising Department – 01895 828 820

POTTERS BAR WOMAN TAKES ON ROUND-THE- WORLD- CHALLENGE

Taken from The Welwyn Hatfield Times (*More news on Justine Laymond*) - *Double lung transplant- 4 years*

A Potters Bar woman, who cheated death, is taking part in a gruelling round-the-world yacht race. Justine Laymond, who was just minutes from dying when she was given the gift of life, is celebrating her remarkable return to fitness by joining the first ever transplantee crew on the Clipper 11/12 Round The World Yacht Race.

The 38 year old was dying when she was given a double lung transplant in July 2006. Now, in a bid to raise awareness of organ donation, she is joining a special team made up of 12 transplant patients, doctors and nurses, travelling 40,000 miles on a 68ft yacht.

Justine from Byng Drive, has been selected for the final stage in the race for this truly once-in-a-lifetime feat. Leg eight leaves New York before heading for Nova Scotia Canada, Ireland, France and then home to UK. But for Justine this is not just a trip out to sea, this is a race. She is getting herself physically fit, not easy when her breathing is occasionally troublesome, but also spending hours in the classroom and out on the waves in preparation.

Sir Robin Knox-Johnston, the first man to sail solo, non-stop around the world and founder of the race said “The sea does not distinguish between Olympians or novices and if the Southern Ocean, the Pacific or The South Atlantic decides to throw down the gauntlet, the Clipper crews need to be ready to face exactly the same challenge as those experienced by the professional racer – with all boats identical and budgets equal, no one has a head start”. Part of this challenge is that it is not easy – but then if it was, it wouldn’t present the truly tough times, nor provide the resultant great satisfaction”.

Justine said "I still do struggle with my breathing sometimes, but I am so excited about this challenge. My Mum and Dad were into yacting when I was a little girl, but I had no interest in sailing. Now I'm relishing it. For me this is the challenge of a lifetime".

In order to take part in the race which leaves in August, Justine needs to raise around £15,000. This week she enlisted the help of Potters Bar businesses who donated raffle prizes for a fundraising lunch, held at The St John Ambulance HQ. Supported by her parents Joanna and Barry and brother Spencer, she gave a speech about her journey from pain, lung collapses and a three week coma to her eventual transplant and inspirational commitment to help others on the transplant waiting list.

She added "I'm so grateful to the community for supporting me for my Clipper 11/12 fundraising event and appreciate the companies, shops and restaurants who have donated raffle prizes".

TRANSPLANT UNIT UPDATE *Sherrie Panther – Senior Nurse – Modern Matron*

Dear All

Thank you for asking us to contribute to the Hamsters news letter. I hope this newsletter finds you well and if you are reading this in hospital that you will get better soon.

The Trust has gone through some organisational changes in the last few years and there have been some major surgical, medical and nursing staff changes in the Transplant Unit due to promotions and staff seeking pastures new, although some of us have been here some time so we thought we would introduce ourselves.

The New Director of Transplant is Andre Simon. He is a Surgeon from Hanover, Germany.

Dr Banner is the Chair for Heart Failure and Transplant Cardiologist Consultant; whereas Dr Carby is the Lung Consultant. He also has a new Colleague Dr Anna Reed. Lung Consultant.

Sherrie Panther is the Senior Nurse-Modern Matron

We have 3 ward Sisters

Helen Doyle Ward Sister

Caroline Chinondo, Ward Sister

Alison Thompson, Ward Sister

Mandy Hipkin is the Educator.

We aim to have a senior nurse in charge on each day during the week. The Nurse in charge carries the bleep 6160 24/7, if needed can be contacted via the switchboard.

We have been busy on the Unit as usual with an annual increase in Lung Transplants and Ventricular Assist Devices (VADs) but unfortunately not as many Heart Transplants as we would like.

We are also always trying to improve the unit and our latest quest is to create a patient & relatives day room on the transplant unit.

If you have any ideas on what items specifically should be put in the room, where we can get it at a reasonable price or free (even better), we would like to hear from you or other ideas of improvements, Please Contact Sherrie on Bleep 6303 via the switch board.

We are also changing the visiting times on the unit. They are now 0900-1200hrs and 1400-2000hrs to facilitate therapeutic treatments and rest time for patients.

We are also having some patient drawn art panels for the unit; it will be completed by patients and put together by professional artists.

Please feel free to come to the wards to say hello when you come up to clinic, if you do not see any of us that you know, please ask them if we are on duty.

Now some recommendation to our new staff as to why they became a nurse.

Top nine reasons to become a nurse:

- Pays better than fast food, though the hours aren't as good.
- Fashionable shoes and sexy uniforms.
- Needles: "Tis better to give than receive"
- Reassure your patients that all bleeding stops...eventually.
- Expose yourself to rare, exciting and new diseases.
- Interesting aromas.
- Courteous and infallible doctors who always leave clear orders in perfectly legible handwriting.
- Do enough charting to navigate around the world.
- Celebrate all the holidays with your friends- at work.



It is said that Laughter is the best medicine, so I hope you liked our joke, it amused us.

Sherrie, Helen, Caroline, Alison & Mandy

SMITH FAMILY CHARITY BALL 4TH MARCH *Henry Smith – heart and kidney transplant 20 years*

Once again our Ball was totally sold out well in advance, we very much appreciated the Hamster Members who all made a big effort to come and support us. This years ball fell on the day of my Heart & Kidney Transplant's Twentieth Anniversary so we had a Celebratory Cake, Dr. Jo Taylor my Kidney Consultant proposed a toast followed by John McCafferty presenting me with my 20 yr Hamster Pin.

Everyone enjoyed the evening, the meal was very good and the two bands played a good variety of music for all to dance too. We are now seeing some younger people at the ball which will be good for the future and they said they had enjoyed their evening. We had a draw for three cash prizes and a raffle with lots of good prizes, as something new we auctioned a "Henry" Vacuum Cleaner for £215 and a Hamper for £70. After all the effort the total raised to hand out to seven Charities including the Hamsters was £8,500 everyone present made the night so special and we can't thank our Sponsors enough.

Our next Ball is on Friday 2nd March 2012 when we will welcome any new faces and old friends as well.

From us all Henry and Margaret – Hip Hip Hooray – Hip Hip Hooray – Hip Hip Hooray

20 YEAR THANK YOU LETTER – Henry Smith - Heart and kidney transplant – 20 years

Thank you for my 20yr Hamster Pin I will wear it with pride, its something I didn't think I would ever see. Twenty years goes by so quickly it only seems yesterday that I had my Transplant.

My phone call came at 1.30 pm Sunday 3rd March 1991, we think we have a Heart & Kidney for you, you're going to Harefield in an hour, I had never been to Harefield before so went into E Ward. As they had no notes on me they would have to do an Angio and if it wasn't the right Heart that would be it. Once they saw what my heart was like it was "we operate at 10 this evening", that's when my new life began.

The first thing I remember when I came around after the Operation was that my hands were pink instead of very white and I was warm without cold feet. As a Kidney patient I was on a low potassium diet not being able to have many things to eat.

After two days in a side room I was moved to ITU Ward and asked if I would like breakfast, I asked what I could have. We started with scrambled egg and went through the whole list of Bacon, Sausages, Fried Bread and Baked Beans, the plate was stacked! The staff could not believe I would eat it all so stood around the bottom of the bed and watched me eat this large breakfast, the best one ever. At that time the Professor was all for patients eating Baked Beans as they were good for you, they were on all menus.

My transplant has given me so much in the twenty years, two daughters married, three trips to New Zealand to see our daughters and the joy of four grandchildren to play with, what more could you have.

POINTS OF INTEREST FROM THE APRIL COMMITTEE MEETING



Alan Lees – Secretary – heart transplant 14 years

The Hamsters had received a donation of £1,250 from the Smith family, following Henry's 20th Anniversary Ball.

A new design for the 30 year pin is to be commissioned.

The Committee voted unanimously to send a cheque of £500 to the Transplant Unit Charitable fund: for people requiring financial assistance when staying at Parkwood.

The petrol subsidy was reviewed: It will be 25p per mile, the cost of using a vehicle for a journey, rather than the annual cost of ownership, which includes depreciation, etc: the 45p which is set by the budget. (Based in information from the AA web site).

Fundraising: the feasibility of a raffle, tied in with the Annual Reunion, is being looked into.

Jason Picterse has been speaking to David about a facebook page for the HTC.

Space in the Newsletter necessitates a synopsis of the meetings. If you would like to receive a complete copy of the minutes of these or any future meetings then please email me (preferred) - secretary@harefieldhamsters.org - or by snail mail to:

Secretary, Harefield Transplant Club, Welchwood House, 45 Parsons Heath, Colchester, Essex, CO4 3HX

Notice of the 2011 Annual General Meeting

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that the Annual General Meeting (AGM) of the Harefield Transplant Club (Hamsters) will be held at 10.00am on 22nd October 2011 at the Riviera Hotel, Burnaby Road, Alum Chine, Bournemouth, BH4 8JF.

GUIDELINES FOR UPDATING OLDER VERSIONS OF MS OFFICE

Some members have experienced problems opening the Newsletter which used the revised formatting which was introduced in 2007. Those with earlier versions of Office can apply a modification to enable the new format to be read. The new format is denoted by the suffix .docx rather than the earlier suffix .doc

Log onto the Microsoft website Microsoft.com

Enter docx in the search box

From the search results:

Click "Download details: Microsoft Office Compatibility Pack for Word..."

And click the Download button

30TH ANNIVERSARY REUNION WEEKEND

Next year will be our special milestone 30th anniversary Reunion. The question is where would you like us to go? Over the years we have been to Bedford, Oxford, Derby, Weymouth, Leamington Spa, Bournemouth, Stratford on Avon, Cheltenham, Tewkesbury and I sure some I have not mentioned. We would like to have your input.

A MOZAMBIQUE EXPERIENCE

Ray Puddifoot – Chief Executive – The Magdi Yacoub Institute

During the course of his Chain of Hope missions in Mozambique in the early 2000s, Magdi became very interested in the cause of the disease Endomyocardial Fibrosis (EMF). At the time, this was one of the most neglected and least researched heart diseases affecting several million people in tropical areas and causing premature death in large numbers in endemic regions, including areas of Mozambique.

In the summer of 2003 in his office at Harefield, Prof suggested that the Harefield Research Foundation (now the Magdi Yacoub Institute) should help conduct research to try to identify the cause of EMF with the long term aim of prevention if possible. My immediate reaction was my usual one of “it sounds very expensive Prof” but this was to no avail and so it was that in August 2003 I found myself, with Magdi, at Maputo airport, on a fact finding mission ahead of a Chain of Hope mission that would follow a few days later.

We were met at the airport by Dr. Ana Olga Mocumbi from the Instituto Do Coração in Maputo and provided with two vehicles and drivers for the three of us. When I asked if others were joining us I was told no and that the second vehicle was our back up vehicle. If we broke down we were to abandon the first vehicle, and I assume the driver, and carry on in the second vehicle. We had to be at our destination before dark and the following day we had to be back in Maputo before dark. We would be travelling to the rural area of Inharrime where there had been “some bad men” but it was believed that they had now gone.

For four hours we travelled along a road, variable as regards condition, before turning into what can best be described as a wide avenue with no tarmac on the road surface. At the end of this road was a building with a red cross painted on it which appeared to be a residential bungalow being used as a hospital and it was on land adjoining this that it was proposed we set up a field research station.

There was only one doctor in the building, a young lady just out of college completing the two years government service that all newly qualified doctors are required to do in Mozambique. Outside of the building was a small queue of women and young children. Magdi had brought with him a battery operated portable echo machine, a marvellous piece of equipment and he wasted no time in using this to examine the young patients.

He drew my attention to the screen on the echo pointing out the problems of a particular young girl who to me, with her big eyes, looked the picture of health. Turning to the local doctor he pointed

out that the girl was very ill and needed an operation, only to be informed that there was no chance of this happening.

We walked out on to the veranda of the building and Prof turned to me saying “Ray that girl will be dead within 6 months if nothing is done”. Even if I knew what to say, before I could reply I saw a glint in his eye as he announced “I know what we will do – we can use that second car to take her back to Maputo and I will operate on her”. My response was that the mother would probably not want to travel so far with strangers but he insisted that the local translator asked her, which he did. The response astounded me in its practicality when the mother replied “who will feed us and how will we get back?”. Various verbal exchanges took place and we promised that we would return that way tomorrow in the afternoon. I never expected to see them again.

Mindful of the advice that we had to be at our destination before dark and that we still had some distance to go that first day, we had somewhat lost track of time as suddenly it became dusk. I flicked the switch on the wall but nothing happened. I was told “electricity some days – not today”. You cannot imagine how much of a fool I felt – it had not even occurred to me sitting in my office in Harefield working on an equipment list for the proposed field station that there would not be a reliable electricity supply. How we dealt with that is another story.

The following day after visiting villages and a school, we made our way back to the hospital and there outside was the mother holding the hand of the child and in the other hand holding a large bag of vegetables in case we reneged on the promise to feed them.

The trip back to Maputo was uneventful and we just made it as darkness fell. Mindful of the fact that we had not showered since leaving London a couple of days before, I was keen to get to our hotel. As usual Magdi put me to shame by being dropped at the hospital to visit the patients he would be operating on in the morning.

This is a story with a very happy ending. Magdi operated on the young girl who, six months later, instead of not being with us, was found in her village by Dr. Mocumbi well and healthy. I have been to many places in the world with the Prof but this never ceases to be a source of wonder to me. What were the chances of the world’s best heart surgeon turning up in the middle of rural Mozambique, not only with the right diagnostic equipment but a spare vehicle as well?

A KNIGHTS TALE – Brian Unwin – Team Manager – Heart Transplant 22 years

The true story of the transplant games (Belfast 2011)

The story starts not a long time ago but just a few weeks in the future. On the eleventh day of the first month a man, not a special man to whom had been given the task for assembling an army to do completion for a Holy Gale in a land not too far away. This army of Warriors and their supporters will be made up of youth and exuberance. Other will have experience, skill and guile. They will use all their cunning to gain the upper hand. They would use all their skills acquired over many months and years. Some of these skills will be with bat, some with strength in water, in speed and flexibility over land. They will use their knowledge and cunning to gain an advantage. The assembled army will travel by metal bird or sea going vessel to an island, where it is said that Giants roam around their causeway and that there are Titanic construction by Harland and a Wolff. Once over the sea, our noble Warriors will assemble on the fourth day of the eighth month in the City of Belfast, most northern capital of the largest island off the English coast; to parade in the colours of their regiments before the masses, whom it is said will show much *appreciation*. Our army is from the castle of

Harefield. There it is known that Wizard physicians with scalpel and magic potions can cure the lame and sick. After being at the court of Harefield, our esteemed noble people become advocates for the good works of Harefield and the register of new life with modified internal organs. From there each one will travel far and wide to speak of the good works performed.

After the parade, the assembled armies from all corners of the Queens land will amass in the Capitals governing City Hall. There an esteemed High Ranking Noble will open the four day festival of sport, completion and issue many challenges. They will be asked to battle for medallions of Gold, Silver and Bronze. They will be told to contest with their foes with style and grace but never with menace. If they are defeated by the opposition, they are to act with real dignity but always with a smile. Some of our team will win through and collect these medals, so highly prized and sort after. Each time a coveted medal is won, regardless of the quality of the metal, points are awarded towards the ultimate team goal. Are gallant warriors are striving to win the goblet of truth, the grail of heart, the Holy Grail from Lord Tesco.

After the allotted four days and three nights have passed, each and every team from their respective corners of the Queens country will be asked to congregate in the place called The Queens Hall in the presents of many noble Lords, Ladies and distinguished people. This meeting will take place on the seventh day of the eighth month, where our fine but weary troops after giving it their all, will be assembled around many circular tables. On this night, they will all be suited in the finest regalia and splendour. They will be wined and dined by the people on high; they will rejoice and swap stories of victory or defeat. They may sing and dance with much merriment. Our merry band of designative soldiers from the Castle Harefield will wait for the high lords and ladies from the table of high to pass and rule judgement over, which of the many platoons have gained victory and achieved the ultimate goal and come away with the victory spoils. Some of the noble warriors will be singled out for special praise for feats of the highest magnitude. But our trusted legion from Harefield will wait for the highest accolade which can be bestowed upon them. Are Harefield the true winners of the Tesco's Holy Grail? To be continued.....from Monday August 8th 2011.

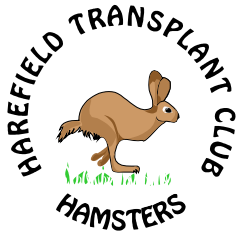
AND FINALLY A FEW ANAGRAMS

Mother in Law	Woman Hitler
Election Results	Lies Lets Recount
Snooze Alarms	Alas No More Z's
Astronomer	Moon Starer
The Morse Code	Here Comes Dots

That concludes this edition everyone. Please keep in contact. We need your input in order to keep this Newsletter interesting .

You may not feel it worthy of sharing – but I can assure you that you, as part of our special club, are very interesting to us your Transplant Family – Bye for now – Jill – Ed.

Booking Form



Harefield Transplant Club 29th Annual Reunion Weekend
including the AGM 21st / 23rd October 2011

Harefield Transplant Club would like to warmly invite you to their
29th Annual Reunion weekend including the Annual General Meeting, **held this
year at The Riviera Hotel, Burnaby Road, Alum Chine, Bournemouth. BH4 8JF.**

Friday night:

– Masked evening 'optional'.

Saturday:

– AGM for members 10.00am

– Saturday evening dinner and dance, black tie optional

The cost of the weekend is **£113.00** per person attending. Double, twin and single rooms available,
there is no supplement for single rooms based on the first ten rooms.

This price includes:

- 3 course meal on Friday night.
- Full English breakfast on Saturday Morning.
- 3 course meal accompanied by wine Saturday night.
- Saturday night entertainment 'N Compass'.
- Full English breakfast on Sunday Morning.

The cost for Saturday dinner, bed & breakfast is **£56.50 per person**

The cost for Saturday dinner only is **£25 per person.**

Extra nights can be booked direct with hotel reception at the rate of £49.00 per person per night
for Dinner Bed & Breakfast.

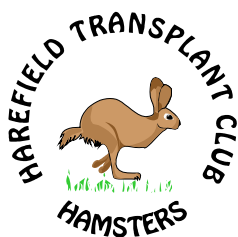
The Riviera Hotel is offering a pre-departure Sunday lunch of assorted sandwiches and chips for the
cost of £4.00 (optional)

Rooms will be available from 2pm onwards on your chosen day of arrival.

- Full payment is **not** required now, total bill to be settled with hotel on checkout.
- All attendees must be over the age of 16 unless a transplant patient.
- Due to commitments to the hotel, please send a non-refundable deposit of **£25** per
person required before 14th August 2010 to Ann
- Rooms will be given on a first come first serve basis.
- Cancellations after 1st October 2011 will incur the full charges for their bookings; it is
advisable to take out insurance to cover this.
- Acknowledgements with further details will be sent to you in due course.

To reserve your place, please send your non-returnable deposit, along with the booking form to: Ann
Woodbridge, 5 Raisins Field Close, Ecton Brook, Northampton NN3 5LA
Tel 01604 510995 – e mail - a.woodbridge@ntlworld.com

Cheques to be made payable to Harefield Transplant Club. (HTC). **Bookings will not be secure
without deposits.**



Booking Form

Harefield Transplant Club 29th Annual Reunion Weekend including the AGM 21st / 23rd October 2011

The Riviera Hotel, Burnaby Road, Alum Chine, Bournemouth.
BH4 8JF. 01202 763653

Name	
Address	
Post Code	
Telephone (home)	
Mobile	
Email	
Date of Transplant	
Transplant Type	
Seating request for Saturday	

Please name all members of your party and list each room required only once.

Please see example, below, of a couple sharing.

Room Type: Single / Twin / Double / Sharing

Full Name	Member Yes/No	Room Type	Weekend Package £113.00	Saturday Package £56.50	Saturday Dinner £25.00	Dietary Requirement	Special Room Requirement	Deposit Paid
Jill Edwards	Yes	Double					Near lift	£25.00
Peter Edwards	Yes	Sharing				Vegetarian		£25.00
							TOTAL	£50.00

HAREFIELD TRANSPLANT CLUB (HAMSTERS)

NOMINATION FORM for the proposal of members to the Committee for 2011/2012

Please enter the name of the member – Nominee that you wish to put forward. Please check first with that person that they are willing to stand for election. You also need to find a member who is prepared to act as seconder.

NOMINEE	POSITION	SPONSOR	SECONDED
	CHAIRPERSON		
	VICE CHAIRPERSON		
	TREASURER		
	SECRETARY		
	MEMBERSHIP SECRETARY		
	SOCIAL SECRETARY		
	COMMITTEE		
	COMMITTEE		
	COMMITTEE		
	COMMITTEE		
	COMMITTEE		
	COMMITTEE		

When completed, please return this form by 14 AUGUST 2011 to:

Alan Lees – Secretary – Harefield Transplant Club

Welchwood House

45 Parsons Heath

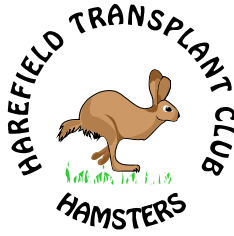
Colchester

Essex CO4 3HX

Voting forms will be sent out in due course. These must be returned by Saturday 15 October 2011 or they will be void.

Annual General Meeting

If you have any items you wish to raise or any motions for discussion at the AGM they must be signed by two members and be with the secretary at least 28 days before i.e by 23 September 2011, otherwise they will be invalid.



NEWSLETTER EXTRA – JUNE 2011

Hi All,

There are a few items that missed the last newsletter so I am sending this out so that you may keep up to date with the latest information.

Thanks – Jill Edwards (Editor)

ROYAL BROMPTON AND HAREFIELD NHS FOUNDATION TRUST

You may have heard that the Trust is under threat from a consultation process on the future of paediatric cardiac surgery. The articles on the website explain why this consultation is such a threat to all our services and I am writing to ask for help from you to respond to the consultation in support of the Royal Brompton and Harefield NHS Foundation Trust.

If you know of anyone who has had a transplant or indeed anyone who would visit the website and support us in opposing this proposed change please pass on this information – **LET US ALL WORK TOGETHER TO SAVE OUR SERVICES.**

Its easy to do just visit the website and the form will pop up for you.

FATHER STAN

Our dear friend Father Stan has now retired after over 30 years helping us all at the hospital. An official party has taken place, but I understand another gathering is being planning in a local public house. I am unsure of this date, but if you would like me to let you know when this is known I am happy to do so. I am sure if you wish to send a card to the hospital it could be passed on to Father Stan on this night. We all must have special memories of him. In his happy unassuming way he was always there giving us help and confidence whatever our beliefs or creed. He will be sorely missed **BY US ALL.....**

HAREFIELD HOSPITAL FUN RUN – 4 SEPTEMBER 4

Desiree Zimmerman in The Fundraising Department is asking for a good turn out of transplants this year. It is a special year because it is the 30th anniversary of this great event. All proceeds will go to the MRI Scanner Appeal.

It is always a fun day with other events going on. Why not contact her and get your form. Her details are Tel 01895 828 820 or D.Zimmerman@rbht.nhs.uk

Please let us all get together to support our special hospital.

AND FINALLY FINALLY

HAMSTERS COFFEE MORNING FOR HOSPITAL STAFF – 11 – 4pm

The Committee made a decision to have a coffee morning so that we may meet, mingle and thank the hospital staff. There have been many changes within the hospital and also within our club over the years. It was therefore thought to be a good idea to hold an event where we might all get together at various times throughout the day.

It will be held at the hospital and the date has not yet been finalised. If you are close by and would like to drop in, please do so. If you would like to let me know of your interest, I will let you know the date when it has been confirmed.

Speak again in September! – Ed.