



OUR NEW LOOK EDITION



HOSPITAL MANAGER

Congratulations are in order to our new Hospital Manager, Dr P S Subban.

He was held at the helm in an acting capacity for the past 5 years. During this time he has steered this giant institution efficiently, on its plotted course.

His new portfolio give him much more latitude and authority to effect positive changes that will see R K Khan and its personnel grow and make its mark on the map.

Well done & best wishes.



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INTERPRETATION OF PERFECT

- P= POLITE
- E= EFFICIENT
- R= RESPECTFUL
- F= FRIENDLY
- E= ENTHUSIASTIC
- C= CHEERFUL
- T= TACTFUL

EDITORS MESSAGE

The layout and style has been changed to make interesting reading. We hope to increase the number of publications. This newsletter belongs to the staff of R K

Khan and the newsletter team will appreciate your participation and contributions. Send us any interesting developments.

RESIGNATIONS & NEW APPOINTMENTS AS AT 01/01/2002

NURSING

RESIGNATIONS

CHIEF PROF.NURSES	3
SENIOR PROF.NURSES	4
PROF.NURSES	3
SEN.STAFF NURSES	1
STAFF NURSE	1
STUDENTS	6

APPOINTMENTS 1 JANUARY 2002

PROFESSIONAL NURSES	2
NURSING ASSIST.	6
STUDENTS	27

CLERICAL AND GENERAL RESIGNATIONS

MEDICAL	27
CLERK	1
PHYSIOTHERAPIST	1

APPOINTMENTS 1 JANUARY 2002

COMMUNITY SERVICE DOCTORS	18
INTERNS	23

DEVELOPMENTS



NEW PHARMACY

The building project is ahead of schedule and will be handed over by the contractors at the end of February.

Pharmacy Bulk Stores and Pharmacy move will take place in March.

**_*_

MORTUARY

The building is on schedule and will also be handed over in February.

TRAUMA CRISIS CENTRE

There are no further developments.

**_*_*

GOOD GOVERNANCE

The data for entry for the above award has been submitted in November 2001.

We anticipate to be short-listed and thereafter an evaluation visit by the

Good Governance Committee sometime in March.

Continue enforcing the 10 principles of Batho Pele.

**_*_*

PET PEEVES

AMONGST COLLEAGUES IT IS DIFFICULT TO COMPLAIN AND BE NEGATIVE ABOUT ONE ANOTHERS BAD HABITS WITHOUT CAUSING FRICTION AND LONG FACES.

HERE IS YOUR OPPORTUNITY TO STATE WHAT PEEVES YOU MOST ABOUT YOUR COLLEAGUE

EXAMPLE: DIVING INTO YOUR LUNCH BOX BEFORE YOU HAVE HAD THE CHANCE.....

WATCH THE NEXT ISSUE FOR SOME INTERESTING RESPONSES!!!



LADIES IN GREEN

The R.K.Khan Hospital crèche is tucked away in the far corner of the grounds, unnoticed or not known to many.

On our recent orientation round to the crèche, it brought to light the outstanding work done by our housekeepers. The colour they wear reflects their cool, patient and loving nature.

To work with children one needs patience, understanding, tolerance and a whole lot of love which these ladies possess.

The prefab building is rather old and already showing signs of crumbling, but the place is neat and clean, even the garden surrounding the building is free of litter and small objects that the little children may put into their mouths.

Meal time is amazing, with a toddler on one hip, these loving housekeepers, coo and baby talk them into eating their meal. You even hear airplanes making their way into those little mouths.

An interesting aspect is that some who

were children at the crèche, their off-springs are now attending the very same crèche. It just shows the confidence in the housekeepers. A second generation of children being cared for by these wonderful women.

The work done by these women cannot be measured or evaluated in terms of money. They need to be saluted for keeping your children safe and happy.

TOTAL OF VISITS TO SERVICE DEPARTMENTS NUMBER OF ADMISSIONS JAN to DEC 2001

* 1103705
* 27133

Wondering why such a topic would come up at this stage of ones life, presumably I am communicating with like age groups.

I have been to my high school reunion recently and want to share my experience with you. I was the first female to arrive at the scheduled time. I was a bit anxious and took more than the usual time with my daily rituals of grooming, to create a good impression

vanity I suppose.

My thoughts went back to the show off's, larney types, average Joe's and brainy ones. What had become of them, how would they look now and their lives generally.

Slowly old faces trickled in, some I have to admit, could not recognise. They had shrunk, some were bald, some sported beer bellies. The fairer sex were easily recognised. The girls looked good, smart and upbeat.

HIGH SCHOOL REUNIONS

We hugged and kissed and sapped up information about each other, who was married to whom, who was divorced, the number of children and in which suburbs they lived. Sadly we remembered those that had passed on and we offered a little prayer in their memory.

Soon enough we were reminiscing about our high school days, that's when all the fun started. There was some name calling across the table, " cockroach, fowl man, prof, scorer, limpy, eyes, smoker ," the list was endless. The chairperson had some difficulty calling the meeting to order.

We were brought back to our teen years and it did feel good. There was so much of laughter and a sight to see mature adults chasing each other around the tables. Some told of tales of dancing on the principals glass top table with weekend high-heels and unplugging the telephone.

I returned home with a grin on my face and was met with curious glances from my husband and children and so began the story telling session.

ARTICLES BY KAMLA CHETTY

**R.K.KHAN KRONIC
(LE)**

EDITOR: MRS K CHETTY
LAYOUT & DESIGN: MRS
SHARON GOUNDEN

Phone:4033223 EXT 2126
FAX: 031—4011247
E- MAIL H 002461@dohho.
kznlit.gov.za

**CARTOON MERCURY
2001**



BE THANKFUL FOR WHAT YOU HAVE AND WHO YOU ARE!

Even though I clutch my blanket and growl when the alarm rings, thank you Lord, that I can hear. There are those that are deaf.

toast is burned and tempers are short, my children are so loud, thank you, Lord, for my family. There are many who are lonely.

my fate from day to day and wish my mode of circumstances were not so modest, thank you, Lord, for life!

Even though I keep my eyes closed against the morning light as long as possible, thank you , Lord, that I can see. Many are blind.

Even though our breakfast table never looks like the pictures in the magazines and the menu is unbalanced, thank you,
Lord, for the food. There are many who are hungry.

E-MAIL FROM A FRIEND

Even though I huddle in my bed and put off rising, thank you, Lord, that I have the strength to rise. There are many that are bedridden.

Even though the routine of my job is monotonous, thank you, Lord, for the opportunity to work. There are many who have no job.

Even though the first hour of my day is hectic, when socks are lost,

Even though I grumble and bemoan