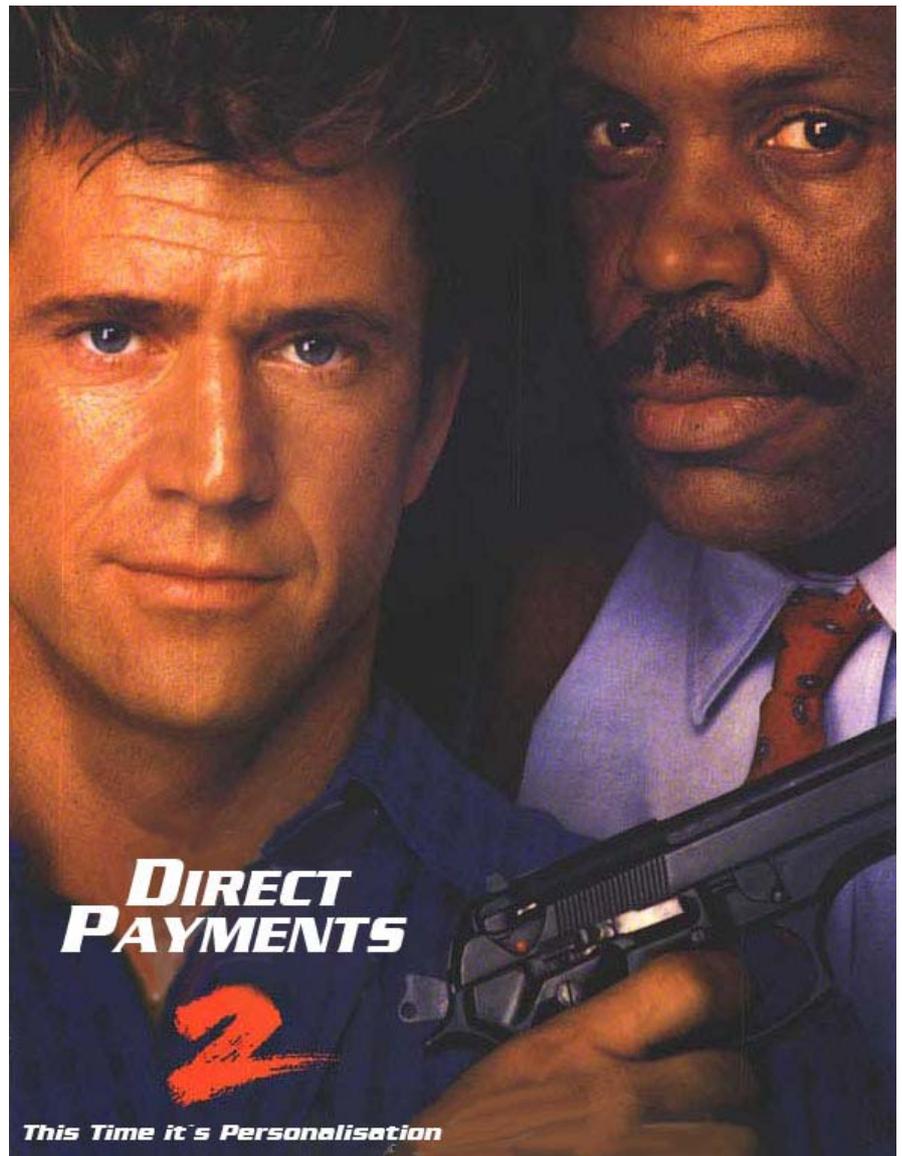


## Direct Payments 2 This Time it's Personalisation

At the last LIT meeting we learned some surprising news about personalisation. For some time it has been rumoured that personalisation was like direct payments but bigger. This is true - it involves having your own budget and buying your own services as before but the difference is that personalisation will not be voluntary but compulsory. When asked if this would mean the end of day services as we know it Mike Bibby (personalisation manager for Slough) said that if we wanted a drop-in service we could fund it from our personal budgets. Needless to say enough of us would have to contribute to cover the running costs. The Australian style system where more than one drop-in service can compete for our custom could now be possible. Alternatively we can spend the money on various other activities. It was said that we could spend the money on anything provided it was good for our health. So 8 pints of lager a packet of fags and a trip to the local bookies might be out. Mike Bibby said that personalisation would be introduced gradually. He also said that if we didn't feel able to handle a budget we could just say what we wanted and they would organise it for us.

This is truly a crossroads in our care provision, I'm sure we all have a lot of questions to ask and Mike Bibby has kindly agreed to come to Sunrise and answer them.

Coming back to the question of who gets the dayservice contract and the tender process, all the paperwork will have to be modified to take personalisation into account. The specification will need some serious rewriting and this may take a while.



My questions are:

What's the most and least we can be paid? (This is decided by assessment).

Will we have to keep small business type records on our spending?

Who decides whether our spending is acceptable or not and how?

How soon will personalisation be fully operational in Slough?

Personalisation raises a lot of questions - if you have some come to the meeting (time and date to be arranged) and ask the guy in charge. On the bright side, if we're unhappy with the service we'll soon be able to take our custom elsewhere.

# Mike Paxton's Memorial Fund

Where The Money Came From And Where It Went



## Income

|              |               |
|--------------|---------------|
| BMHUG        | 8.00          |
| SCVS         | 20.00         |
| CMHT         | 14.20         |
| Charity      | 50.00         |
| Resource     | 20.00         |
| Sunrise      | 30.00         |
| West Wing    | 24.40         |
| Bench Day    | 51.39         |
|              | —             |
| <b>Total</b> | <b>217.99</b> |

## Expenditure

|              |               |
|--------------|---------------|
| Bench        | 149.00        |
| Delivery     | 40.00         |
| Plaque       | 19.99         |
| Catering     | 9.00          |
|              | —             |
| <b>Total</b> | <b>217.99</b> |



I shall not cease from mental strife  
Nor shall my sword sleep in my hand  
Til we have built Jerusalem  
In England's green and pleasant land

Mike speaking at SMHUG's last supper (quoting William Blake).

Financial details supplied by Angela (former treasurer of SMHUG).

## Normal Service Will Be Resumed Shortly

My apologies for the lateness of the May issue, so late in fact that it's become the June issue. I've been suffering the side effects of medication have been feeling very sleepy for some time. Also I've had to deal with various electromechanical devices which have been giving me a hard time (my computer went ape-shit and my car failed its MOT).

Then the dog ate my homework, I was kidnapped by aliens who poured lager down my throat, I woke up this morning with a hangover and a month had passed.

I have decided that this publication has become too sensible and serious of late and have decided to go a bit more 'Sunday Sport'.

## Zombie Cannibals Ate My Missus

It seemed like just another ordinary day... I got up, had breakfast, kissed the wife goodbye and went to work at the abattoir.

I came home to find she'd been totally eaten by Zombie Cannibals - not even her bones were left. There were some leaflets on the floor from an electric company. Obviously they had gained entry by posing as electricity salesmen, eaten her alive when she wasn't looking and then totally cleaned up all the mess and blood before they left.

Some might say 'Maybe she just left you and then someone put some leaflets through your letterbox' but this bizarre sequence of unlikely events seems a bit far fetched to me.



Our artists impression of a Zombie Cannibal was judged too shocking to be published and had to be replaced with this Zombie Cannibal Smiley.

So watch out for door to door salesmen - they might be conmen, they might be cannibals, or they might just sell you something really crap.