

**TESTIMONIAL LETTER RECEIVED FROM  
MR W.LAMB  
FROM BODMIN IN CORNWALL  
ON 04<sup>TH</sup> NOVEMBER 04.**

**“I would do it all  
over again.  
Even though my other  
knee is OK.”**

Please read this touching testimonial from our former patient who also took advantage of our dental service and saved over £ 7,000

For seven years now, life has been on hold for me. This was due to a worn out knee. First the doctor's in England told me, I was over-weight. I lost 8½ stone. Then I was told my heart wouldnt stand it. After another six months, they said, it was my lungs. You can imagine how I felt; I was at the end of my tether. Then I read an add in Sargar Mag. Complet knee replacement £5950-00. It seemed as though I was Reborn. I phoned the number in the add, speaking to a charming lady with a slight accent. With in one week, I was booked into the Croydon Park Hotel and that same day I was having a consultation with a doctor. I had to take my latest X-Rays of my bad knee. To get these, I had to pay the NHS £50-00.

The doctor excepted me for the knee replacement; With in just another week, they sent a car to my home in Cornwall and drove me to the First Class Hotel in Croydon. I spent the night in the Hotel, had breakfast. Then the car was waiting to take me to Gatwick. I didnt have to walk up the gang way. We had a lift that put me right on board. With in two hours, I was in Poland, yet another car was waiting, with a tail lift, taking me to the hospital. On arrival at the hospital; I was made comfortable in my en-suite room and a meal was provided. I would like to make a point on the food. All meals were served in your room and every-thing was sealed, like in a take-away and piping hot. When need be. There was no chance of cross infection while it was transported through the hospital. Every-thing was sealed container. I think this is a very important point, as every thing must be scrupulously clean before and after a major operation. And it was. Even the room had been given the utmost attention, every-thing in it had been considered for contamination. It was obvious, this was a high priority in this hospital.

The first day. An army of doctor's invaded my en-suite (with my permission, of course) They didnt just examine my knee, but all of me. I was beginning to think they were setting me up to be next President of Poland. I had more X-Rays in that hospital than I have ever had done before. They certainly made sure that every-thing was perfect.

On the third day, I had my operation. I only had a local anaesthesia because that's what I wanted. Ten one day in recovery and back to my room. 24 hours nursing. With Perfection. Each and every day, that army of doctors would visit me and go over me with a fine tooth comb. I thought. This is going to cost me more than £6000-00 I had to prepare my-self for all those extras coming on top. The treatment I was getting was top class. Not possible, they couldn't do it for this money. Believe me, that was the only anxiety I had in my whole stay in the hospital

On the third day, moved to new quarters in the orthopaedic wing. All the time spent on caring for your new knee. Each morning, one of five physiotherapists would come to your room and then go through certain routines. They really put you through it. I was up walking in no time (with elbow crutches) In the after-noon, we spent time in the gymnasium. I was able to walk up and down stairs with crutches. Also three or four times a day a beautiful Polish girl: speaking good English, would call at your room just to find out if every-thing was to your satisfaction. She would do any shopping you wanted. She alone, was a tonic. There's more.

Each day I felt my-self getting better. But still the army of doctors would visit each day. No stone left unturned. On the day before I was due to leave. That lovely Polish girl (The Co-ordinator) took me into KRAKOW on a tour of that lovely City. Then she took me for lunch at a 1st Class Restaurant. That's not all. She picked up the bill (I've got photos to prove it) If you haven't had Polish food. Do your-self a favor. Go for it.

On leaving, the car was waiting to take me to the air-port. On arrival at Gatwick - jet another car to bring me back to CORNWALL. That's still not all:- At Breakfast you received the English news papers. All of your Laundry, while in hospital was free. As much tea as you could drink. Even the Boss man came and said by-by. All of this cost £6000-00 including the Consultation. Is that service or what.

I often wondered why Hitler and the Reds were so keen on taking over Poland Now I know. I felt like that my-self.

I left one knee, some teeth, lot's of money in Poland. Also a big piece of my heart. I would do it all over again. Even though my other knee is O-K. What about a season ticket. Barbara.

God Bless you All. A walking Man (JV)