I grow increasingly concerned for the future of small rural practices, particularly those in the Scottish islands. There is a clear probability that as the GPs presently in their single-handed posts retire, they will not be replaced and primary medical care for the island communities will be provided by resident nurses with GPs visiting the islands regularly but infrequently (once a week or, more likely, less often).

The effects of these changes will be twofold: they will save the NHS money (this is doubtless the driving influence) and they will radically alter the role of the doctor in the isles. No doubt the patients will be well and compassionately cared for by nurses, and the nurses will have at their disposal all the emergency paramed and evacuation facilities. However, the traditional model of health care by a doctor–nurse duo, providing different and complementary skills, has been a very successful one and the standard of medical and nursing care received by islanders is exceptionally high. A nurse on her own would be hard-stretched when she finds herself acting as both nurse and doctor.

Many of the isles have, in recent decades, shown a worrying trend towards a falling population: below a critical number the community loses its teacher, its minister, and its doctor, and the character of the community is altered significantly. Incomers, both retired people and young families, have done much to keep the islands alive but they will be less likely to settle in the absence of a school, a kirk, and a surgery.

While it may be thought hard to justify the costs of a GP exclusively for a list of 200 patients or fewer, I think we should acknowledge the immense emotional and social support given by a resident doctor. At least let us achieve a compromise whereby a partnership of two or three GPs look after, say, four or five islands; such a partnership arrangement would allow more frequent island visits and adequate time off for the doctor. With such a scheme, the doctors would remain as day-to-day players on the stage of island life and it would certainly be much easier to attract new GPs to remote practices.

The whole future of the island GP needs an urgent review lest, by default, one island after another loses its doctor and this excellent feature of British general practice is lost for ever.

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Cardiac rehabilitation

I have read the editorial in the October BJGP with great interest: ‘I first applied the rehabilitation process in 1945. Having served in three small ships I was appointed medical officer in charge of a Royal Naval convalescent home and approximately 100 beds for ratings recovering from general surgery, orthopaedic surgery, and medical cases. Having been inspired by my previous teaching as a house surgeon, by a consultant who, influenced by the Liverpool team practiced rehabilitation and its motto ‘Return to Full Function’. Thus fortified, I altered the focus of a ‘convalescent home’ and together with an excellent chief petty officer physiotherapist we set about rehabilitating every suitable case.

One medical case was an older chief petty officer steward, aged about 50 years, who had suffered a severe coronary thrombosis. He was bed bound and had been treated at the Royal Navy Hospital Haslar; he was sent for my care in the convalescent home in the expectation that recovery was unlikely. I waited for him to settle down and over the next week we gave him very simple hand and arm exercises. Monitoring pulse and blood pressure meantime, there were no sophisticated aids to diagnosis at that time. His response to light upper limb exercises were satisfactory, so progressive exercise over the next 6 weeks gave us hope that the damaged heart muscle had healed. The neurology was intact so he was progressively mobilised and deemed suitable for discharge home. I informed the senior medical physician at Haslar. He was amazed but agreed. It is a pity I was unable to follow him up further. I think he was honourably retired on medical grounds. I tell this story because it brings me to encourage the cult of rehabilitation and the effect it had on my future thinking; it certainly wasn’t mentioned at Guys during my training there.

When I joined my practice I visited about 80 older patients, who were either bed bound or chair bound, to give them their ‘pills’. This seemed a rather uneconomic way of spending my time so, in order to put some sort of ‘clinical label’ upon each of them, I arranged to visit them with the nearest relative I could find, examine them from top to toe, suggesting to the relatives that their elders were wasting a perfectly good life, and set about curing them. Once they were all reassured that the ‘reaper was not nigh’, a great change in situation took place. They got out of their beds by easy stages, out of their chairs, went outside in the fresh air, threw away most of their pills, made