But there are no QOF points for Balint work!
Its place in modern practice

‘If someone stood up in a crowd
And raised his voice up way out loud
And waved his arm
And shook his leg
You’d notice him.
If someone in a movie show
Yelled “fire in the second row,
This whole place is a powder keg!”
You’d notice him.
And even without clucking like a hen
Everyone gets noticed, now and then,
Unless, of course that personage
Should be Invisible, inconsequential me.’

Just as Mr Celophane in the musical Chicago (Chicago: A Musical Vaudeville, Fred Ebb, 1975) bemoaned his apparent invisibility, many of our patients have an equally hard time. Their appointment may be towards the end of a long morning surgery, during which time thoughts are turning from the surgery to the impending home visits (or even in a few lucky practices, to lunch!).

This did not escape Norell either, who writing in While I’m here, doctor, pleaded:

‘Understand your patients if you can;
love them if you must; but for Heaven’s sake, notice them’.

How is a modern doctor to notice his patients with the many distractions on offer? There is the intrusiveness of the externalised agenda with QOF targets flashing up on the computer screen, and prescribing warnings when a medication is deemed too expensive. Then there is the increased demand, with higher consulting rates. Patients’ problems are more complicated as well, with a greater range of treatments and technologies on offer.

Arguably in a time of such pressure, Balint’s ideas are more relevant and more important than ever before. The very things which characterise general practice are difficult to define and the ‘GP is ideally placed to ...’ has become a clichéd mantra in both the medical and lay press.²

Over the years there has been a change in the way Balint work has been conducted. Few GPs today will use the hour-long ‘long interviews’ described in The Doctor, the Patient, his Illness.³ Although they may ultimately save time for some patients, by reducing the frequency of consultations, the long interview approach is rather divisive, requiring the GP to select patients who are suitable for a ‘Balint’ approach. Much of the subsequent work has looked at ways that Balint’s original ideas can be used in the much shorter time constraints of the usual GP consultation, thus affording the opportunity of augmenting the doctor–patient relationship in every single consultation.

Enid Balint developed the concept of ‘the Flash’ in briefer consultations.⁴ The flash is aptly named: a brief moment during which doctor and patient see each other newly enlightened by the flare of connection, with a strengthening of their relationship.

Latterly, there has been less emphasis on the research aspects of Balint work and few of the works that followed in the wake of The Doctor, the Patient, his illness can claim to have been as pioneering.

Although in France and Belgium, Balint groups tend to continue to attach importance to the presence of a psychoanalyst, in the UK (and many other countries) groups frequently operate without an analyst, although psychodynamic ideas tend to inform the leadership style (JV Salinsky, personal communication, 2010).

Group leaders must possess many of the attributes that are found in psychoanalysts: the ability to hold conflicting hypotheses and to reserve judgement.

Many vocational training scheme (VTS) groups run ‘Balint-type’ work, but it often differs greatly from the original intentions. The great strength of Balint’s first groups were the largely static set of members, who committed their time on a regular basis, and were able to articulate their problems, unencumbered by concerns over how they were perceived. How else could such insights as doctors’ ambivalent contempt for their patients have been arrived at? Today, the emphasis is more on improving empathy with patients and allowing ‘venting’ of difficult emotions. The keeping of a written record also greatly facilitated the formulation of Balint’s overarching hypotheses — something that is rarely done in VTS groups.

It is unlikely that the psychological aspects of general practice will have reduced in prevalence in the last 50 years, and many GPs might consider the prevalence of one-third of patients having a degree of neurosis a significant underestimate! Time spent today with a frequent attender may be rewarded by a reduction in their consultation rate over the coming years.

Balint concluded that psychiatry was often seen as a faute de mieux — but now with patchy psychiatric services and GPs expressing frequent frustration about their unreliability — it may not even be that. The inevitable conclusion is that GPs must manage more in primary care.

The ‘collusion of anonymity’ was a phrase used by Balint to describe the taking of important decisions, without anyone feeling ultimately responsible for them. Secondary care, partly because of the monetarisation of the healthcare system in a pseudo-marketplace, is highly compartmentalised. Patients take ‘journeys’, along ‘care pathways’, like units on a conveyor belt, seeing quasi-anonymous practitioners who have no incentive or desire to take responsibility. Such commodification does little for the patient’s relationship with the healthcare system as a whole and makes the collusion of anonymity all the more pervasive.

Changing work patterns for junior doctors, with a switch to shift-working, mean that continuity of care in hospital is, for many, mere nostalgia.

The concept may be further extended to encompass tergiversation and the lack of decision taking. When it is always ‘someone
Betwixt tormented hope and fear

Mike Fitzpatrick

There has been much criticism of the promotion of GP commissioning in the recent White Paper on NHS reform, which seeks to give GPs a mediating role between patients as consumers and hospitals as corporate entrepreneurs. The role of business executive is unfamiliar and uncongenial to most GPs (although some relish the prospect of transcending the small shopkeeper traditions of British general practice). No doubt critics who point to the dangers of fragmentation and increased costs have a point.

But there has been much less attention to the associated theme of the White Paper, which is, in direct continuity with the approach of New Labour, to promote the public health role of GPs as managers of the lifestyles of their practice populations. There is an obvious contradiction between GPs’ role as part priest, part policeman in manipulating the behaviour of patients in the contemporary crusades against drink and gluttony, promiscuity and idleness, and their role as tribunes of market forces and citizen empowerment. Both roles are corrosive of the relationship between the doctor as practitioner of scientific medicine and the patient seeking care and treatment for illness.

The enhanced public health role of GPs reflects both the decline of the political realm and the damming erosion of boundaries between the public and personal spheres. Whereas politicians once advocated rival visions for the organisation of society from the perspective of major social movements, now they quibble over technical and administrative details and interfere in the intimate aspects of family and personal life. At the level of the individual, mere survival takes precedence over active engagement, as the cult of the body confirms.

An enfeebled sense of the scope for self-determination is associated with an intense preoccupation with the body and a heightened feeling of vulnerability to diverse environmental threats, whether real or imaginary. Hence there is a direct link between the inflation of health in modern society and contemporary forms of hypochondria and psychosomatic illness, a major and growing burden on individuals (causing illness and disability), on society (benefits) and on the health care system (over-investigation and inappropriate treatment).

In his study of ‘hypochondriac lives’ (recently re-published in paperback with an afterword on the tragic case of Michael Jackson), Brian Dillon nominates artist Andy Warhol as the personification of the tension between ‘the temptation towards beauty and the certainty of decay’. Warhol’s fears — ‘weight, complexion, age, aesthetics, the virulence of new diseases and the efficacy of the cures for old ones’ — are ‘emphatically our own’; he is our ‘hypochondriac precursor.’ Dillon likens our current predicament to that of the melancholic in Robert Burton’s classic 16th century account, who hovered anxiously ‘tormented hope and fear betwixt’.

Novelist Tim Parks writes with wit and insight about his personal quest for relief from chronic pelvic pain and lower urinary tract symptoms, for which no organic cause could be found and for which medical treatments were ineffective. This ‘sceptic’s search for health and healing’, illuminated by literary digressions and philosophical reflections, ends in the discovery of Vipassana meditation, in ‘sitting still, emptying the mind of self-regard, settling into your flesh and blood, soft breathing and long hours of just being there’. But although this retreat into ancient mysticism may have relieved the spasms of Parks’ pelvic muscles, it cannot be regarded as a solution to the problems of diminished subjectivity in contemporary society. That requires the recovery of agency both individually and collectively and the restoration of the supremacy of the human mind and its potential over the inherent infirmities of the body.