

The New Broom

In 1974 I left my job at Broadmoor Hospital and moved to the Finance Division of the Department of Health in London where I had to be a meanie and turn down applications for extra cash and other resources from different parts of the Department.

By the strangest coincidence I had only been in the new job a few days when there appeared on my desk such an application from Broadmoor. They had made a good plausible application; in fact it was brilliantly set out. I had written it myself before I left my old job.

However I was ever a good 'poacher-turned-gamekeeper' – and I had no compunction about turning down that application.