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MARCH NEWSLETTER

Problems continued last month!

Guys sliding off ladders – suspicion of ‘messing about on site’ leading to accidents – waiting on clients to release funds in order to commence new projects (with no concern that you have ‘cleared the decks’ to their previous instructions!) – pricing out scenarios and trying to plan ahead to keep ahead of the ‘game’.....only to have previous a client trying to litigate against you on a deal THEY know and WE know was down to them accepting the ‘deal’ and us pulling out all the stops to assist them....talk about being stabbed in the back – what a Month!

Whatever happened to ‘working out the situation’? Have we all gone mad and remote from the ‘Real World’?

If a crew start messing about on site there can only be grief at the end of it all – and I have just inspected yet another scenario when, on simple interrogation – we find such a thing has been going on with the result that one guy is going to be off work through his own fault for at least a month and the others are round shouldered and ‘closing ranks’ as they realise the outcome of being very silly on site (but will still not, collectively, admit it!) – who is the ‘bad boy’ here – me? – as the inspection authority on behalf of the management or they in not admitting they have been complete idiots on site?

I wonder!



New safety footwear for the workplace

**THE
STEELCAP Thong**

Designed in Australia
for
Australians

Available from all good Aussie owned safety shops
Proudly designed and manufactured by Blundssi Boots
Also available for New Zealand use as "Jandois Bro"

HEALTH & SAFETY CONSULTANTS, ENGINEERS AND PROJECT SPECIALISTS

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Nah! I'm not feeling any better – pretty well pee'd off with the UK, with business running and with work life in general!!

I spent a very early start in presenting a full Staff Safety Handbook to a crew who were very polite, very quiet and who could not, or would not, ask ANY questions on the subject!

Monday, Monday..... frustrating when you really DO need feedback and response to a document that is now part and parcel to their conditions of employment....apathy rules it seems!

You will gather that I feel quite 'low' at present – how can we generate into the workforce that THEY must be apply commonsense into the way they operate – how can we input commonsense into companies to ensure they are fully protected – how can we get the message across that 'COMMONSENSE' *is* the very safe method of working and that injuries, trauma and death can be avoided if only a little thought is given to the subject and that 'common sense' is made high and to the fore – at all times?

Are we losing the battle? I actually think we may be....but fail to know why!

I went to the cemetery yesterday to lay some flowers on a grave. As I was standing there I noticed 4 grave diggers walking about with a coffin, 3 hours later and they're still walking about with it. I thought to myself, they've lost the plot!!

I was driving this morning when I saw an RAC van parked up. The driver was sobbing uncontrollably and looked very miserable. I thought to myself 'that guy's heading for a breakdown.'

On holiday recently in Spain I saw a sign that said 'English speaking Doctor' - I thought, 'What a good idea, why don't we have them in our country?'



Joanna and I lost a dear neighbour recently – almost a ‘surrogate’ Dad – Dennis, living above us and went at the grand old age of 91 – sharp up to the end, bless him!

He left an ode:

Adapted from a poem in the book “Now we are sixty (and a bit)”
By Christopher Matthew

THINGY
(after “Forgiven”)

They've found a little tumour; carcinoma is its name,
And I call it “Little Thingy”, which is more or less the same.
It's sitting in my prostrate and it's been there for a year.
The surgeon wants to take it out –
He wants to take my thingy out –
And give me the all-clear.

He says it isn't urgent; it can wait a month or two,
Or three or four or even more – I'll want to think it through.
He says he's very sorry, though not as half as me.
The stupid thing about it is, I always want a pee.

I know some blokes about my age who seem to be alright,
But, when it comes to widdling, I'm up all through the night.
They haven't any problems – their widdle rate is low –
They'll sit through hours of telly and never need to go.

I can't think what came over me; I must be off my head.
“If it ain't broke don't mend it” is what I've always said.
I went to see my doctor, who is something of a chum;
The next thing that I knew he'd got his finger up my bum.

“We'd best be on the safe side, and just check your PSA.
I'll need to take a drop of blood – I do it every day.
The chances are it's normal; I would really be amazed
To find a fit young man like you whose PSA was raised.”

Well – now I've got this thingy; I could have it till I croak,
Mind you, the old Grim Reaper is a tricky sort of bloke.
The question one must ask oneself is this – in simple terms –
Does one leave sleeping dogs asleep – or risk a can of worms?

I had a fair few of my Dear Readers contacting me to say that they did not understand my last newsletter's comment on the picture showing 'antique furniture' – I agree that the photo was unclear so I repeat it now (larger!) showing the slogan that they can manufacture 'antique' furniture daily.... now do you get the point?!!!!



I rest my case!!

Experts? They don't exist!



Always take note of safety signage.... and:

'BEE' Safe out There!

A handwritten signature.