

# MediFlex NewsLetter

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**Distribution: ALL MEDIFLEX USERS**

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### **EasyClaim, PKI and the meaning of life !**

We are now regularly being asked about this offering from the HIC. The publicised benefits seem tantalising. Our position on the matter is that we have signed up, and fully intend to enhance MediFlex to allow support of EasyClaims, but not just yet ! The manner in which the HIC have gone about promoting this facility reminds me of the introduction of MedClaims - announced and promoted far ahead it's time. After the EasyClaim promotional material was being distributed to medical practices, I contacted the HIC and asked "how many sites are using it ?" The answer - "NONE!". Next time I asked, five medical practices were on board, but the system is only supporting MedClaims (so why bother

?). EasyClaim uses the internet, hence the complex security requirements and paperwork regarding the establishment of your PKI (Public Key Infrastructure). Each practitioner requires his/her own key, and apparently, if you change your email address, you have to re-apply for a new key. We will keep you informed in this newsletter of future progress.

### **MediFlex for Windows**

We now have over half of our clients running Visual MediFlex (aka MediFlex for Windows). No further development is being applied to the DOS version, as we are now channelling all our resources into the ongoing improvement and refinement of Visual MediFlex. For those hanging back, we can confidently advise you to

consider upgrading as soon as you are able - there are many benefits. For those DOS sites wondering how long we will offer support, we expect at least another twelve to eighteen months.

### **MediFlex Clinical Lives !**

Some years ago, we developed a prescription-writing module for MediFlex. It was based on the MIMS data, and contained no advertising. All the practitioners who used it spoke very favourably of it, and at the time, it proved to be a simple, intuitive tool that even had features not provided by competitive products. We decided not to pursue this module due to the availability of extremely low-cost alternatives. We believe the time has come to revisit our initial offering, due to changes in the marketplace. To this end we have just begun re-development of our integrated clinical module (that will only be available to users of our billing software), and expect the first release in about 12 months. **BUT WE NEED YOUR HELP.** There is a questionnaire attached to this newsletter (if you are a General Practice client). Please take the time to fill it in and forward it to us as soon as possible.

### **Adhesive Labels**

Since its inception, MediFlex has provided the ability to print a variety of adhesive labels. Since the introduction of Visual MediFlex, we have regularly been asked "why can't we print on sheet labels via our laser printer ?" We have consciously avoided this method of printing labels for a number of reasons :-

1) Expense and potential wastage

- 2) Possibility of a label peeling of the backing whilst in the printer (due to the intense heat), giving rise to a very expensive repair bill
- 3) Requirement to manually feed each sheet every time you wish to print labels.

Visual MediFlex still supports the tractor-fed method of label printing via dot-matrix printers (as per DOS), and also via a dedicated label printing machine called the Dymo LabelWriter 310. This device uses a USB port for connection, is about the size of an EftPos machine, makes virtually no noise and because it works on thermal printing technology and has no ink cartridges or printer ribbons. The quality of the labels is equal to that of a laser printer. These devices are available from [www.labelcity.com.au](http://www.labelcity.com.au) (best price) or Viking Office Supplies.

### **Whatever happened to the "Did You Know" column ?**

During the last 18 months, the transition to Windows has split our user community into two groups - DOS and Windows. It was therefore unclear which set of tips to include. As we are now past the half-way mark with our Windows conversion effort, we will include "Did You Know" tips and tricks for Windows beginning with the next issue of the newsletter.

### **BrainTeasers**

- 1) A grocery clerk must stack thirty cases of canned vegetables. Each case contains twenty-four cans. He wants to display them in a pyramid, with each row containing one less can than the row below it. Is it possible to use up all the cans and have a top row with only one can ? How many rows of cans would he have ?

- 2) In his will, a grandfather left each of his grandsons as many dollars as he had grandsons, and each of his grand-daughters as many dollars as he had grand-daughters. He did likewise with his four great-grandchildren, willing a total of \$441 for all. How many grandsons, grand-daughters and great-grandchildren did he have ?

(Solutions next issue)

## Solutions to last issue's Brain Teasers

- 1) He sold 52 bushels of wheat, 55 bushels of corn and 34 bushels of oats.  
 2) He butchered three pigs on Monday morning and three in the afternoon. The rest of the week he butchered three a day.

## Let's Laugh (courtesy Dr Mark Kennedy's inexhaustible Joke Library)

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A small boy is sent to bed by his father. Five minutes later ... "Da-ad..."

"What?"

"I'm thirsty. Can you bring drink of water?"

"No. You had your chance. Lights out."

Five minutes later: "Da-aaaad ..."

"WHAT?"

"I'm THIRSTY. Can I have a drink of water??"

"I told you NO!" If you ask again, I'll have to spank you!!"

Five minutes later ... "Daaaa-aaaad ..."

"WHAT!"

"When you come in to spank me, can you bring a drink of water?"

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One summer evening during a violent thunderstorm a mother was tucking her son into bed. She was about to turn off the light when he asked with a tremor in his voice,

"Mummy, will you sleep with me tonight?"

The mother smiled and gave him a reassuring hug. "I can't dear," she said.

"I have to sleep in Daddy's room."

A long silence was broken at last by his shaky little voice: "The big sissy."

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A mother who was six months pregnant with her third child was just getting ready to get into the shower. Her three year old came into the room and said "Mummy, you are getting fat!" The mother replied, "Yes, honey, remember mummy has a baby growing in her tummy."

"I know," replied the three-year old, "but what's growing in your butt?"

Sign over a Gynaecologist's office;

"Dr. Jones, at your cervix."

At a Military Hospital-door to Endoscopy:

"To expedite your visit, please back in."

Pizza Shop slogan:

"Buy our pizza. We knead the dough."

On a Maternity room door:

"Push. Push. Push."

At an Optometrist's office:

"If you don't see what you're looking for, you've come to the right place."

In on a Veterinarian's front door:

"Be back in 5 minutes. Sit! Stay!"

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The FBI had an opening for an assassin. After all of the background checks, interviews, and testing were done there were three finalists... two men and a woman. For the final test, the FBI boss took one of the men to a large metal door and handed him a gun. "We must know that you will follow your instructions, no matter what the circumstances. Inside of this room, you will find your wife sitting in a chair. Kill her!!!" The man said, "You can't be serious. I could never shoot my wife." The FBI boss said, "Then you're not the right man for this job." The second man was given the same instructions. He took the gun and went into the room. All was quiet for about five minutes. Then the man came out with tears in his eyes. "I tried, but I can't kill my wife." The FBI boss said, "You don't have what it takes. Take your wife and go home." Finally, it was the woman's turn. She was given the same instructions to kill her husband. She took the gun and went into the room. Shots were heard, one shot after another. They heard screaming, crashing, banging on the walls. After a few minutes, all was quiet. The door opened slowly and there stood the woman. She wiped the sweat from her brow, and said, "This gun is loaded with blanks. I had to beat him to death with the chair."

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## IDIOTS IN SERVICE

This week, all our office phones went dead and I had to contact the telephone repair people. They promised to be out between 8:00 a.m. and 7:00

p.m. When I asked if they could give me a smaller time window, the pleasant gentleman asked, "Would you like us to call you before we come?" I replied that I didn't see how he would be able to do that, since our phones weren't working. He also requested that we report future outages by email. (Does YOUR email work without a telephone line?)

#### IDIOTS AT WORK:

I was signing the receipt for my credit card purchase when the clerk noticed I had never signed my name on the back of the credit card. She informed me that she couldn't complete the transaction unless the card was signed. When I asked why, she explained that it was necessary to compare the signature I had just signed on the receipt. So I signed the credit card in front of her. She carefully compared the signature to the one I had just signed on the receipt. As luck would have it, they matched.

#### IDIOTS IN THE NEIGHBOURHOOD:

In a semi-rural area, a new neighbour called the local township administrative office to request the removal of the "Koala Crossing" sign on the road. The reason: Too many koalas were being hit by cars and he didn't want them to cross there anymore.

#### IDIOT SIGHTING:

I was at the airport, checking in at the gate when an airport employee asked, "Has anyone put anything in your baggage without your knowledge?" To which I replied, "If it was without my knowledge, how would I know?" He smiled knowingly and nodded, "That's why we ask!"

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Three sisters aged 92, 94 and 96 live in a house together. One night the 96 year old draws a bath. She puts her foot in and pauses. She yells down the stairs, "was I getting in or out of the bath?" The 94 year old yells back, "I don't know, I'll come up and see." She starts up the stairs and pauses. "Was I going up the stairs or down?" The 92 year old is sitting at the kitchen table having tea listening to her sisters. She shakes her head and says "I sure hope I never get that forgetful." She knocks on wood for good measure. She then yells, "I'll come up and help both of you as soon as I see who's at the door."

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A woman was at her hairdresser's getting her hair styled prior to a trip to Rome. She

mentioned the trip and the hairdresser responded,

"Rome?" Why would anyone want to go there? It's crowded & dirty and the traffic is hopeless. You're crazy to go to Rome. So, how are you getting there?"

"We're flying with Garuda," was the reply.

"We got a great rate!"

"Garuda?" exclaimed the hairdresser. "That's a terrible airline. Their planes are old, their flight attendants are useless, and they're always late. So, whatcha doing when you get there?"

"We're going to go to see the Vatican and we hope to see the Pope."

"That's rich," laughed the hairdresser. "You and a million other people trying to see him. He'll look the size of an ant. Boy, good luck on this lousy trip of yours. You're going to need it."

A month later, the woman again came in for a hairdo. The hairdresser asked her about her trip to Rome.

"It was wonderful," explained the woman, "not only were we on one of Garuda's brand new planes, but it was overbooked and they bumped us up to first class, and the food and wine were wonderful. "

"Well," muttered the hairdresser, "that's all well and good, but I'll bet you didn't get to see the Pope."

"Actually, we did. As we toured the Vatican, a Swiss Guard tapped me on the shoulder and explained that the Pope likes to meet some of the visitors and if I'd be so kind as to step into his private room, the Pope would personally greet me. Sure enough, five minutes later, the Pope walked through the door, shook my hand and spoke a few words to me."

"Oh, really...What'd he say?"

He said, "Where'd you get that awful hairdo?"

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