Another day, another pile of post dropped onto my desk by a smirking member of staff discharging her responsibility and adding to mine. No doubt I’m going to find the usual “Mr X invites you to visit his spanking new private rooms to see the marvellous futuristic therapies that poor old you on the NHS haven’t a chance in hell of ever providing, over a glass of wine that may have a fancy label but won’t be any of the good stuff from his personal cellar”, and of course the standard “Pharma X invites you to an evening meeting where much as we’d like to take you to a Michelin-rated restaurant and get you pissed on champagne we’ve actually struggled to get approval for the IUD-shaped pen that you’ll only be given once you’ve endured our ‘rep’ at your practice”.

Imagine my delight then when from one envelope out pops a toy, game, puzzle, call it what you will. It grabbed my attention though. A plastic ring attached by a cord to a disc-shaped belt hook. Intrigued? I most certainly was. Pull the ring, let go and back against the belt hook it snaps. This is fun. Well it was for a minute or so. Must be some sort of executive stress management toy? That’ll come in handy. What else does it do? No sounds. No lights. Getting a bit bored now. Paperwork says it’s a CVR. Oh, silly me. Of course I should have known it’s a CVR, not to be confused with the Honda CRV, which you presumably if you find yourself in the need of a ‘quickie’ contraception to penile love ring in one easy thrust.

Thinking about it, there could potentially be an additional contraceptive users and prescribers: implications for case-control studies. Contraception 1992; 45: 399–408.

VIEW FROM PRIMARY CARE

Popping in for a quickie

Amos Tavwon

Not quite right. It says here the woman puts it inside the vagina and leaves it for 3 weeks. Fair enough, be prepared and all that. But surely that cord is going to chafe, isn’t it? It’s going to be like a thong rubbing away on the private parts. Worse still, it could be like having a cheese wire down there. What if the ring springs back out or gets transferred onto the man’s penis – from intercourse too. I wonder if this means it simply comes out or gets transferred onto the man’s penis – from contraception to penile love ring in one easy thrust. Thinking about it, there could potentially be an additional contraceptive choice here as having this ring spring out and snap against the penis might deflate the situation somewhat.

Hang about. The picture on the leaflet doesn’t have the belt clip, just the ring itself. So the one I have here is just a demonstration model. Good idea having it attached so someone doesn’t walk off with it. I mean, they say doctors are the worst, but patients will lift anything. We’ve had to chain the chairs in the waiting room. Shame this thing doesn’t have a retractor button like some dog leads have. I should have followed my own advice and read all this before speculating. The real thing is just the ring. OK, now I understand. So into the bin with it? No, I have just the perfect use for it (Figure 1). I wonder just how many keys it will take ...