

**To:** G. Max [REDACTED]  
**From:** Dr E. Maxwell  
**Sent:** Mon 9/9/2002 9:01:44 PM  
**Subject:** Re: sending again my schedule

on 9/9/02 0:43, G. Max at [REDACTED] wrote:

> Mum, I could not open the schedule that you sent me. Please re send it. How  
> are you feeling?  
>  
> I love you  
>  
> Gx  
>

I am back from hospital and of course very disappointed as you can imagine  
>since I did not respond to any of the treatments they offered or performed  
>on me. Neither drugs at high doses under control nor 3 consecutive electric  
>shock would put my old heart under control. The only hope left for me now  
>of any kind of treatment as yet untried, is to go and seek a second opinion  
>in the Nancy hospital department of my nephew Jean-Marie Polu, where he  
>holds the chair of cardio-respiratory diseases and where the Professor of  
>cardiology is a young man whom we took as a student in our home at  
>Headington Hill Hall, over twenty years ago, to improve his English. He  
>told Jean-Marie he would be delighted to see if he could help in any way.  
>

>Between these two pundits, a spark might come to light, who knows? Jean-  
>Marie thinks there may be some other reasons why I get short of breath. Any  
>way, if everything else fails, the worse that can happen is that I will have  
>to learn to live with a defective heart and drugs galore for the rest of my  
>life and of course completely alter my life style. There are worse fates  
>than that and time enough to see how everything develops but I am  
>determined first to do all in my power to try and get better and then  
>resigned to change my life style.  
>

>In hospital, they wake you up at the crack of dawn and put you to bed at 7pm  
>and I am therefore feeling quite tired, notwithstanding the bashing of my  
>heart, the burning of my skin through the electric shocks and the catheter  
>they put in my arm which is till bothering me although it is no longer  
>there.  
>

>Thank you for your constant and generous support, God knows where I would be if  
it were not for your care of me. As I was so bored in hospital  
>and did want to do something useful for my soul, I read John Roth and Carol  
Rittner's book on Pius the XII which I read from cover to cover. I also read  
some 10 back issues of the TLS which I had not managed to read since  
>July 2001! If find the TLS most compulsive reading. Not only is it  
>written in excellent English with a great vocabulary (a number of words are  
>new to me and I need a dictionary at hand). They are mostly descriptive  
>words, rather far fetched or possibly excellent English, but I have just not  
>come across them in my everyday type of reading. The book reviews do teach you  
>a great deal about a variety of subjects and tempt you to buy the books in  
>question although I would need another life to do justice to my lack of  
>general knowledge.  
>

>So, as you can see, I was not completely idle although I slept a good deal  
>of the time. I kept wondering what do people do with their time, thinking  
>there was so much time to spend in one day when one was not truly busy!  
>

>Lots of love and keep sending me emails, even short ones so that I can place you on our planet!

Your loving Maman

[-- Detached Attachment: "Schedule Actual+ red 1" --]