

Dear Bill,

5/26/00

Glad that all goes well with you. Not surprised that Betsey did well and <sup>d</sup>won't be surprised that when it is over she'll be at the top. She has that kind of head. You lucky boy.

If not on the derby<sup>k</sup>.

We are about as we were, slowly getting weaker and less able. With me ~~also~~ also exhausted. The <sup>is</sup> kind of dialysis is ~~moving~~ moving me out some times for three days straight. I fired my dialysis specialist and got another and right off the bat he recommended a different form that is self-administered. Then he decided on another also self-administered but during sleeping hours<sup>only</sup>. He also took that up with my Hopkins cardiologist, who had earlier opposed the first of these different forms of dialysis, and he approved this one. I think that probably reflects his getting a better understanding of how low my position is.

My condition would have declined slowly but the specialists in Medicare fraud who ran up fraudulent charges on us both and malpractice, too, about which at our age it is not possible to do anything, really did me in by keeping me in and preventing the walking that has kept me going all these years.

Before, where I got along on ~~at~~ only a few hours of sleep I now sleep as much as 13-14 <sup>hours</sup> at a time and have to take naps, too.

With all the <sup>home</sup> book work to handle now, work I am spoiled with because Lil did all of it and was so good at it, I've not been able to do any more writing for weeks. I now get so washed out after the dialysis I do not trust myself to handle household matters or writing.

I timed my supermarket walking yesterday. 20 minutes and that did me in. Before those medical fraud artists got hold of <sup>me, twice</sup> see Teise that much was not unusual, and while still slow, <sup>was</sup> much less so than now.

If you do not know what dialysis is, it is removing the blood ~~in~~ from the body, passing it through a machine that cleans ~~it~~ it in varying degrees and ~~then~~ then putting it back in the body. In the form I've been getting, that treatment is for four hours a day, three days a week. But in all it takes me six hours each time and one time I did not get home until the next day because those jerks made a mistake and put heparin in when they should not have. On that one I was even <sup>to pay</sup> made an ambulance charge of \$216 for a trip that did not require an ambulance, less than a mile, and there is no bleeding if apertures in the blood vessels are covered, as mine were.

The changes in Medicare, while less than the nation requires, are very good for people with <sup>enough</sup> real means but that is not enough for the greedy doctors. They have to corrupt that to get richer, at the expense of the government and of the people.

This is where I had to stop at about 5:30 to get ready and to leave for the dialysis, which is by Gambo<sup>at</sup> Healthcare, a Swedish outfit rapidly becoming a monopoly. At the end, <sup>at</sup> which I stood <sup>yesterday</sup> there was the not unusual acute drop in the ~~Ar~~ <sup>Ar</sup> ~~stillic~~ or the higher number in the blood pressure. Not as acute as <sup>often</sup> before but enough for them to inject 300 cc of saline solution. That is ever so much less than on most occasions in the past, when it was up to even more than 1000. It like all else<sup>s</sup> never explained. I have a feeling Gambo is a bit uneasy about this but

it has not responded <sup>even</sup> to questions. Gambo concentrates not on informing patients but in ripping off all they can in even the <sup>dir</sup> ~~po~~ <sup>rest</sup> ~~iest~~ ways. I'll be informing you and others about this separately because internationally powerful as it is

some of the dirty stuff it pulled in me that was both as wrong and danger<sup>ous</sup> ~~ous~~ <sup>ous</sup> and tinier <sup>actual</sup> in importance than can<sup>be</sup> be imagined. <sup>It</sup> ~~is~~ <sup>was</sup> able to frustrat<sup>e</sup> ~~that~~ <sup>that</sup> all aspects <sup>that</sup> infuriated them and in the petties of <sup>in a yr</sup> ~~petty~~ was they can't take that and persist in the pettiest of needling<sup>ing</sup> <sup>me</sup>. If I had not frustrated all they were up to in the incredibly petty changes <sup>they</sup> ~~you~~ <sup>are</sup> making in the ~~em~~ <sup>em</sup> ~~medicate~~ <sup>medicate</sup> regulations, I'd probably have bled to death. From them not even an unintended expression of regret. I'd started, in dribs and <sup>dabs</sup> ~~and~~ <sup>in</sup> free odd moments, to get this on paper but it got forgotten for periods of time and with <sup>with</sup> ~~that~~ <sup>that</sup> ~~harder~~ <sup>harder</sup> periods I forgot some of what I'd gotten on paper and what I'd not so as I now think of it, when I am up to it and

have the time I'm going to get a shorter version on paper, subject to enlargement if needed. The reasons for this abbreviated <sup>o</sup> ~~form~~ are mostly two, I do not know how long I'll be able to and I think these crooks may be getting prepared for <sup>is</sup> ~~am~~ awaiting my death <sup>then filing</sup> ~~and filing~~ <sup>my</sup> ~~my~~ <sup>suit</sup> against my estate. More than both are guilty, as I'll merely state briefly here. The hospital dropped Lil and broke her other hip, never even phoned the next of ~~kin~~ <sup>kin</sup>, me, and that really depressed her. She spent about nine months in the hospital and nursing homes, probably <sup>more</sup> ~~more~~ than two <sup>only</sup> ~~only~~ because because I was not at home to look out for her. That awf<sup>ul</sup> ~~ul~~ way to live really depressed her. I got pneumonia, as I now recall in February 1998. Just before the <sup>the</sup> ~~the~~ nephrologist to whom my family doctor had sent me, a matter of only a few days before I was taken ill, had told me that while it seemed certain that in the end I'd require dialysis, the numbers in the tests had improved to where he believed seeing ~~for~~ <sup>for</sup> him every three months instead of ~~a~~ once a month would be safe.

When he said he'd be sending me to a nursing <sup>home</sup> ~~home~~ I'm sure I told him I wanted to get out of there as soon as that was safe. All others <sup>I told this</sup> ~~involved~~ <sup>involved</sup> too. But whenever discharged me, the nursing home would not, and when I realized <sup>that</sup> ~~that~~ <sup>the</sup> ~~home~~ <sup>being</sup> done there was great, I arranged first to have medical attention to what he <sup>and</sup> ~~and~~ <sup>they</sup> steadfastly ignored, refused to <sup>do</sup> ~~do~~ anything about and then to have <sup>that</sup> ~~that~~ assurance that it was not unsafe for me to <sup>be</sup> ~~be~~ <sup>myself</sup> discharged. There will be more on this. What I had to do <sup>was</sup> to make it safe as possible for Lil took a little time but it all got done before she <sup>came home</sup>



My  
 The then nephrologist, William Johnson, was, as I did not know, the medical  
 consult<sup>ant</sup> for Gambro. As I also did not know, he was assistant medical consultant  
 for the Frederick Health Care Center. ("Frederick" is the <sup>partly</sup> ONLY true word here.)  
 Johnson became my hospital doctor without my having a word in it. My doctor had  
 been the one who saved my life when I had the connective heart failure <sup>twice</sup> several  
 years earlier. He turned me over to Johnson when if I had been consulted <sup>↑</sup> I'd have  
 had the family doctor. These parasites have the attitude that the body consists  
 of ONLY kidneys and regularly insisted on what is bad for heart and circulatory  
 matters, including diet and diet after <sup>my</sup> complaints and with what the medical record <sup>gives me</sup>  
 by the hospital that I gave them reflect.

At about the time I was hospitalized some infections that looked like boils  
 but were flatter and larger, with the heads not as high, began to appear on both  
 legs. First was on the left big toe. I'd intended to see the family doctor but  
 between wanting to complete the manuscript I was working on and not wanting  
 to be away from the phone if I'd called wanting or needing something ~~that~~ I did  
 not get around to doing it. I did in the hospital. I do not remember if I did with  
 either doctor but I think I did to Johnson. I know very well that I complained <sup>about</sup>  
 the local lack of attention by any of the nurses. I also told them what Johnson  
 had not, about the extreme sensitivity of my skin, about when it <sup>itches</sup> ~~itches~~ as night I  
 scratched, pulling off large chunks of the other layer of skin that took as much  
 as two months to heal and what had to be done to prevent this. <sup>They</sup> ~~They~~ did not do what I  
 said had to be done <sup>and what</sup> ~~and~~ I predicted ~~did~~ happen and my blood got <sup>splattered</sup> ~~stattered~~ pretty  
 widely, giving all of them something to cover up for and they did from what Johnson  
 indicated to several friends. Perhaps the beginning of <sup>aphony</sup> ~~aphony~~ and fabricated case of  
 my being paranoid as a defense against anything I might allege.

About two hours ago <sup>friend</sup> a dear ~~from~~ from down below your way but who escaped the  
 ignorance so often built in for some few decent and <sup>capable</sup> ~~able~~ people and retired as the  
 sales manager of a large international company and who lives about five ~~my~~  
 miles away came into the house. He reported a great favor he had done for us and  
 then we just had a nice, friendly visit. It is almost time for lunch, which <sup>is</sup> ~~out~~ of the  
 freezer and almost ready from the microwave <sup>over</sup>. I'll have to <sup>let</sup> ~~leave~~ this wait for now  
 but I hope it <sup>gives</sup> ~~gives~~ you an indication. It is not all of what I regard as fraud and  
 may <sup>unpractise</sup> ~~unpractise~~ bit in time, I hope soon, I'll get that all on paper.

Being as feeble and as limited as I am in what I can do for more than a week one of  
 those 30 foot poles lining the lane was getting ready to fall. For some time it has  
 been raising from the ground and as it rose it shifted from straight up to seem  
 to be getting ready to fall on the <sup>lane</sup> ~~side~~, that could not only damage the lane, it <sup>now</sup>  
 could make it impossible for me to get to and return from dialysis. That tree is not a  
 log to make 2x4 for a great nephew doing some building. Best to you both and hope to get

get back on the complete business soon I'll let reading and correcting this wait until the early morning when the stores do not open until 7.

Perhaps I should add in the hope that it can make a bit more sense of this that the nursing home and pharmacy, which I believe is connected to it, are <sup>also</sup> making claims <sup>invol-</sup>ing of about \$25,000 that I believe for the nursing home is entirely fraudulent and for the pharmacy is in part <sup>duplicate</sup> fraudulent. Jufs got two more bills today that I've not opened. I think they have done nothing to collect because they are awaiting my death when they'll file against my estate, when I am not present to testify, to <sup>truth</sup> prove. They also not not made even pro forma denial <sup>my charge of</sup> the their flimflam. So <sup>ant</sup> testify.

I want to prepare my executors to be able to file enough to <sup>have more than</sup> ~~cost them~~ a defense. To make the fraud proven, document it and be sorely troubling to a multi-billion international almost monopoly that I think a <sup>few years ago</sup> ~~little more than a~~ <sup>ago</sup> killed a number of people it was supposed to be saving by using subcaliber basic material in its dialysis program, subcaliber and cheaper tubing that carries the blood both ways. I have <sup>alone</sup> this from the media. That cost Gambro about \$9 million in lost business the <sup>next</sup> year. While they do have what is close to a monopoly, they <sup>could</sup> ~~can~~ still lose that much business!

Sunday p.m. My friend mentioned <sup>it</sup> about is from a Ky. city the name of which I now cannot remember. Not unusual for me now, and about <sup>it</sup> names well-known to me.

It is the town that the URM's <sup>B</sup> Bill Turnblazer came from, if you remember that. Best to you both,

Heidt