

Dear Jim,

10/5/79

Nothing bad in today's neurological examination of Lil.

In all respects he confirmed the general practitioner to whom we go, this time Lil seeing the associate we see when our's is not available.

The odds appear to be that the cause was a temporary obstruction in an artery feeding part of the brain. It could have been even a piece of cholesterol that broke loose.

All the tests he performed were okay, including the Doppler, on the carotids. I could see the needles and they both registered more than weakly, one more than the other, which also confirmed our doctor's opinion when he felt the pulses there.

He thinks the consequences of whatever it was was a temporary amnesia.

Actually, no more of that period has come back to Lil. She has partial recollection of being at the doctors but not of getting there. None of the day before then but a fair recollection of supper, which includes where I took and and what we ate.

To be certain there was not a stroke the neurologist ordered an EEG. Only that is not simple in Frederick. They are done only at the hospital, and there only by one person.

Who has the flu! but is expected back Monday, when the doctor's staff will make an appointment, after which she'll set up a return appointment with the neurologist, who told her to return in two weeks, not knowing of the hospital complication.

Lil is a bit uneasy over it, of course.

She is now on aspirin, two twice a day. Buffered.

The only local neurologist, who is based in Columbia and comes here twice a week, is Chinese, I think American born. He is a brisk but pleasant young man who impressed us both favorably. In part probably because we were prejudiced in his favor by his behavioral resemblance to the Maio's second son.

He has office space with another Chinese doctor, the very highly respected orthopaedic surgeon, whose practice seems to be expanding rapidly over the reputation he is earning. (Sidelight: the last order of filing cabinets was delivered by two young men each of whom had a cast, one of the finger of one hand and the other on the opposite arm - both his patients.)

Rae wrote your messages out and then phoned later to be certain I understood them. We were delayed getting home by the doctor's lateness and by grocery shopping on the way back to save a trip tomorrow. I'll arrange for a car for Rae to drive on Monday. If the depositions coincide with the EEG date I'm sure my neighbor Russel will be willing to provide Lil's transportation.

Best,