

**From:** <[jwstuartcook@gmail.com](mailto:jwstuartcook@gmail.com)>

**Subject:** RE: A token of life.

**Date:** 30 June 2022 at 19:19:35 CEST

**To:** "'A D Dirkzwager'" <[djatirot@me.com](mailto:djatirot@me.com)>

Dear Adriaan and Vera

My email system has become very confused so much so that I had to contract in a local expert in these matters so hopefully things will return to an understandable system to operate. So now I am acknowledging your mail below, with apologies for the delay in doing so. I suppose that you will now be back home in The Netherlands, suitably refreshed by your stay in southern Portugal - a very nice part of the country in which to holiday. This coming Saturday, the 2nd July, Ursula and I join younger son Julian plus wife Lily and the two daughters (Isobel and Harriet aged 11 and 9 respectively) and fly to Menorca to spend a week's holiday there. They have rented a house near to Mahon, the local principal town, so we look forward to a trouble-free flight on Saturday from Gatwick though we expect delays of some sort. What chaos there is in all the travel services in this country and others, including your Schiphol.

Reference your query on health, mine has been impacted by a heart attack that I suffered in mid-January so I was quickly hospitalised here locally in Guildford and then transferred to St Barts Hospital in London (the top heart place there) where I underwent a surgical procedure to replace the Aorta Valve in my heart which had become rather blocked which was the apparently the cause of the problem. I have been under medical supervision ever since January and having regular chest scans and taking a dosage of pills. Things have made an overall improvement and the consultant overseeing my situation seems to be satisfied with the improvement which has taken place in my general situation and I certainly feel much stronger and am making good progress in recuperating my strength. So, all in all, I feel more confident in my state of health but being very careful not to overdo things.

So that's the story and I can only hope that I will come back to my normal self in a reasonably short time though I have, as a by-product of the heart problem, suffered a problem in the brain, specifically the loss of much of my short term memory. It is awful to see people, be able to talk to them but be unable to remember their names. Having brought this situation to the consultant, he has arranged a meeting due a fortnight ahead with a doctor consultant who specialises in the memory loss problem. I can only hope that things will return to normal....

One of the down sides of this heart thing is that Ursula has had to take on the role of "nanny" to ensure that I am doing all the right thing - not unlike, I imagine, the support that you have to give Vera. It would be wonderful if there were a solution to this difficulty..

Time to stop as we are due to have dinner later this evening in Petworth - it's about 20 minutes south of here in West Sussex. You may know it.

Ursula and I send best love and we are, of course, hoping to see you both somewhere in the not too distant future....