

Enderby

Early last Tuesday morning I awoke with what seemed to be classic symptoms of a heart attack. Being a little confused at this point, I thought the best thing would be to go to the clinic and try to see a doctor (I didn't want to wake up the whole community!) By the time I got to the clinic I was in bad shape and it was obvious I should not be driving. The receptionist called 911 (much to my relief at this point). In what seemed minutes the paramedics were there and we were off and running (fast!) This being a small town, I even knew of the paramedics slightly.

I have always wondered what it would be like riding in an ambulance on a full-code run. While exciting in a fashion, it wasn't all that great. I couldn't see anything and for some reason, my mind was on other things.

The two paramedics were excellent! They seemed to be totally focused on me and getting me help. To say I am appreciative is definitely an understatement.

After three days in the hospital, a million needles, every heart test in the world and them some, and enough hospital food to do me for quite a while, I was given a clean bill of health. No heart problem! In fact both heart and blood work was excellent. Now I guess it will be up to my doctor and me to find the underlying cause of the incident.

Meanwhile, do I ever feel better with the knowledge that such competent help is just a call away.

All of the medical staff involved were first rate; paramedics, nurses and doctors. I am grateful for them all.

Please pass along my appreciation to the paramedics who assisted me last Tuesday. They were super!

Craig McNamara
Enderby