

My husband was diagnosed with cancer in 2002. We had had no warning or hint this life changing disease had struck. The medical profession told us there was no treatment for this type of cancer. We said good bye to the hospital with wishes of luck. We travelled back to our small country town, shocked , with no idea of what to do next.

My husband died 13 months later but the thing that sticks in my mind is the difficulty in finding help, support and wishing like crazy that the doctors and the alternative medicines could see each others values instead of being against the other. I'm sure it has alot to do with fear and lack of knowledge but for the patient it causes even more stress and anguish.

It would be great if everyone could work for the good of the patient and the family and offer alternatives and help where available.

It's a lot of hard work finding out what is available with alot of travel and time away from home

Thanks for looking at this area of need

Regards

Sally Chambers