

sitting down and then wait for doctor, so many people. I know they can't get through. And I just come home. I called the cab, and come on home.

(Oh, how long did you have to wait?)

One time all day.

(All day long?)

All day.

Maggie: Paul--Paul told me one time, she said, "Don't you know? Granny got tired, instead of waiting," said, "went home."

(You waited all day to get in?)

Yes, uh-huh.

(And still didn't get in?)

Maggie: And they know they was pretty bad sickly too. They won't--they won't even get 'round. That's what makes me mad.

(Well now, that's not right; have to wait all day long and then still have to come home.)

Yes, well after I had hemorrhage, you know, they let me go in---

(Uh-huh. Well, then I guess they considered it an emergency.)

Uh-huh. The last time I went--the time I called the cab, come on home, we come way on--about halfway in town, I cough. I never did have a cough, you know. I cough hard. And I come home and cook, and still I don't feel good. I take a pill (inaudible), just buy them in stores, you know. And after supper--I went to bed early. Well, ever once in awhile, I kinda wake up, you know. I have to spit. I've been losing lots of blood, you know. I was dark that's what they said I just had spit in a bucket, you know. I spit in there. I didn't know I had it until daylight come. (Inaudible), and I called that boy, give me some papers or something, sit down, and oh, it just keep a-coming.