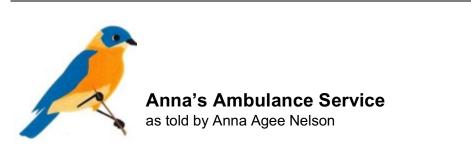
Days of Yesterdays, Esmont Community Center Stories of the elders as told to Laura Piedmont, R.N. and Susan Hastings, R.N.

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I was the only one in our section that, you know, didn't go away to work. I ran the store close by and I had a station wagon. One day, one of the older folks got real sick. No one else was around. She was feeling real bad and asked me to take her to the hospital. So I did. She ended up staying a few days and came to stay with me after 'til she recovered. That was the start of it, I think.

Another time, a woman called. She was in labor and had to get to the hospital. We got about half-way there when we had flat tire. I got out of the car and waved down some help on the highway. We got the tire changed and were on our way again and made it to the hospital in time. The baby was born in the University Hospital. Everything turned out fine.

The most exciting trip was another baby on the way. I had the mom—she was in the back screaming, and her baby (about two, I think) and the baby's father in the front. The baby was coming! So I put my foot to the tank and we got to the hospital fast. They took the baby in first, then the mama. And everybody was okay!

I even took my husband. He got awful sick real fast. I carried him to the hospital. He stayed in the emergency room a long time. When I finally saw him, he told me that he died and they brought him back. Not sure what for, though, he died the next day of a heart attack.