

started rapidly across the street and when I did so a car just sneaked around the corner at the left here without my seeing it and hit me square in the side. Well I should not say quite square. If it hit me an inch further back I'd have been thrown under the wheel, but it hit ~~be~~ me in the side a little bit front so I was thrown to the side here and the car went on. I felt as if everyone in my body was bruised. My head felt sore but my biggest feeling was one of frustration and embarrassment that I had done such a foolish thing as to look at only four of those streets and not the fifth and rush across. So when I got up a woman said, "I got his number. I got his number." I said, "Never mind, it was my fault." Later I realized I should not have done that because even if it was my fault when he hit me that way he should have stopped and given help. But I said, "Never mind. It's my fault." And I rushed on toward the station and as I went the blood began to drop back from my head down to my body, and gradually I lost awareness of where I was or what I was doing. According to what I heard later I went up to a man at a news stand and I said, "Can you tell me where the 20th street station is and why do I want to go there anyway?" Well he said he thought I was under drugs or something. So he called a policeman. Well I was completely unconscious by that time. Next I knew I was walking on the street away from the station with three policemen standing one on one side of me and two on the other side. They were walking along. I couldn't think where we were going; why we were there or anything about it. They began to ask me. Well I said I don't think I've done anything wrong, because I feel quite at home here thought I have three policemen walking beside me. But I don't quite know what it is all about. As I went gradually consciousness and recollection began to come back, but it seemed all like a dream. They walked me over to the University hospital. There they had me lie on a bed while the intern examined me all over and said I was rather badly bruised but nothing was broken. As gradually consciousness came back, I said, You know I have a feeling as if I bought a pair of new shoes today, and I said I have a feeling as if I am supposed to go to dinner out at Gemmantown at a home where I have never had Thanksgiving dinner before. In fact ~~I have~~ I have a feeling as if I have three thanksgiving dinners this year. And I said, It is