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I can remember when Harry Root threw some gasoline into his woodstove and there was a huge flashback, burning Harry badly. I happened to be down by Harry's house when Doc drove up. There were some others there, too. Maybe the Hochkisses and they helped Harry to Doc's car. Harry was all blackened, and his long underwear was pretty much gone. So the transportation to the hospital was in the back of Doc's own sedan. I think Doc was a kind of an ambulance driver in those days and he personally drove patients to Hungerford Hospital many, many, many times. (Harry went to a burn center, possibly in Hartford, but he never made it out)

I know he transported my father to Torrington when Dad broke his neck in a farm accident, when I was very young. Check with Priscilla Mauro and Raymond Hart for more details on this story.

I also remember having my appendix taken out at Hungerford in Torrington. When I came to, he was in my hospital room. I remember, vaguely that he was smoking a cigarette and the guy in the bed next to mine was also smoking...a cigar! I was in pain and still pretty hazy and asked him what happened and he told me that he had taken out an Elephant! And I said, as I remember, "a real elephant? "

When I was young, office visits were a little scary. I would sit in the waiting room. He would open the door to his office and sometimes just stare at me, a cigarette hanging from his lips. Then he would wave me in. He would sit at his desk and I would be opposite him on a stool. And he would often just stare for a bit and say, "Well, what's wrong with you?"

I think that Doc was pretty "heavy footed" on the gas pedal of his car. He liked to drive fast and often had to. But others might know more about this than me and I would be interested in their stories.