

Andrew Roraback
Goshen

Dr. Walker's was the first palm to touch my fanny on March 29, 1960, as he brought me into the world that day. He ministered to the health care needs of all members of my family for many generations, and I have keen and indelible memories of office visits to see him and house calls he made to our home for routine and non-routine matters growing up. The thick mane of white hair, the large warm hand, the no-nonsense approach he took to his work are the traits which first come to mind in thinking of him, not to mention the very cool Thunderbird he drove. Sophie, his nurse, was an indispensable part of the operation and triaged and managed the very busy office.

Dr. Walker's office in Torrington was at 24 Mason Street in the same building my family has practiced law in since the 1920s or 30s. My father Charlie Roraback has many detailed and longer memories of Dr. Walker. He represented the Walkers, saw Dr. Walker every day for decades at the office, and also worked closely with him at Charlotte Hungerford Hospital.

Finally, my most vivid memories of Katie Walker are of the hand crafted beautiful Christmas ornaments she fashioned from the tops and bottoms of tin cans. We still have some in our family and she was prolific at this craft.