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My memories of the Walkers stem from Katy's artistic abilities more than the Doctor's medical ones. The waiting room in their beautiful house and office was very attractive, in a colonial way, with nice comfortable furniture and decorations. I don't remember there being a nurse, but there must have been some of the time. Dr. Walker would come out to get you and take you to the examining room. My only medical remembrance is being a teenager and examined for appendicitis, for which Dr. Walker subsequently operated. He was very gruff, with a deep infrequently used voice, and an occasional smile which lit up the office. Katy, on the other hand, was cheerful and ebullient in a no-nonsense way. She was very talented, as well as kind. Once, when Virginia Smith was on a trip, Katy decorated her one and only bathroom, painting all the woodwork with hearts and flowers in wonderful colors - a very exciting surprise for Virginia. Later Katy turned to pottery. Her signature, on the bottom of each piece, was a heart entwined (?) with a K. I had a vase for years, in a beautiful blue-green, unfortunately broken now. She showed these pieces at the Rose Algrant exhibitions. We used to have sing-alongs with the Walker boys, Teddy and ?? playing the guitar. Hope they are still around.