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Dr. Walker:

My memories concern a shot he had to give me that, I believe, sent me running around the room to try to avoid it, and a time when I was about 16 and had to go in to have a cut checked for glass shards after a car accident. I had been a passenger in a car going down the back side of Cream Hill. When the driver stopped to make a right turn, a car coming the other way (drunk driver) plowed into us. My cut was nothing serious, but I do remember thinking that I had better not cry when Dr. Walker scraped out the tiny pieces of glass.

Nothing special, but I also remember how very fond my grandparents (Ralph and Grace) were of him.