

When I went to Brazil in 1971 Doc Walker gave a bunch of shots I thought I needed. Apparently, I was wrong about one of them. He got real mad at me. Later that year I had hemmorrhoid problems. Still nervous, I opted to go to Doctor Lovato in Sharon. The next year I had colitis, not unrelated, I think, to a difficult hemmorrhoid experience. I returned to Doc Walker. An was forgiven; and he cured me.

Tom Walker  
Cornwall/NYC  
(no relation)

When I was born in 1947 (with Doc Walker), my mother kind of apologized to Katie, saying she was sorry about the same name as her son. Katie replied, "Oh don't worry, they'll never live in the same town." Later Doctor Tom Walker did a hernia op on me at Charlotte Hungerford (1982).