

Janet Cantor sent us this:

*Walter was 95 years old and was working out until his last year. He was doing well until he fell and broke his hip. The hospital would not allow him to have visitors and his daughter figured that was no good. So she brought him home, set up hospice and he was happy as this picture attests. This picture was taken the night before he died. The next morning he opened his eyes and then closed them and that was it. He loved his dancing. And he loved the dance community.*

