

After an often hectic life in engineering I found myself in a 'vacuum' when I retired: No schedule, no pressure; also no purpose and no satisfaction. Having come this far in life with many lucky breaks - in retrospect - and still in good health I looked for a volunteer position.

Again through a lucky coincidence I wound up in a wood-working shop making adaptations to devices to facilitate their use by handicapped persons. This requires tinkering and improvising, which I have enjoyed as long as I can remember.

In time a relationship developed with the people I work *for* as well as those I work *with*, and now the CP Rochester consumers and staff are like a second family to me. Often others express their gratitude for my efforts, but I must confess that I am truly thankful for the chance to be useful.

Henry Boessl