



Helen Booth and her favorite piece — a treadmill-driven butter churn

staff photo by Leonard LePage

The clay woman which fills the palm of Booth's hand is plump and content, a look of pure satisfaction glowing from her face.

"To me, she looks like a life-force. She has a joie de vivre. I

mean, look at that face. It's great."

The woman "just makes me smile," Booth said, her face lighting up. "I want to do something that matters, but I want to have

fun. I don't think I could do a job where I was just bringing home a pay cheque," she added, speculating atrophy would soon hit.

"Dealing with our country's history is pretty important."