

Power plant

Not by but of.

Liked Jorge, a very likeable guy, and of Puerto Rican ancestry!

Living in the dorm, I would occasionally get bored with studying and want to go talk to Jorge instead.

The more I got to know him, the more frequent the trips, and not all were just escapes from boredom. Jorge had interesting things to say.

It was a trip to Jorge's room; it took some time to get there. He lived in an unusual room. First floor, far corner of the building, right on the very busy corner of Grove St. and York St. (traffic noise) -- and diagonally across from the Central Power Plant!

The CPP was not a quiet neighbor.

However, when you made the long trip -- and I lived on the top floor at the other end of the building -- you never had to worry about Jorge not being there. Jorge was always there, sitting at his desk, facing the power plant -- STUDYING.

Jorge would interrupt his studying to talk to you for a while, but as soon as you got up to leave, it was back to studying.