

This encapsulates my memory of Dave: a stropky young foreman on a multi-storey building site in Willis Street trying to get a job finished in a hurry and being frustrated by the mainstream consultants. He needed a swinging stage bracket that could be moved and installed by one man so he could access the walls of the building prior to completion.

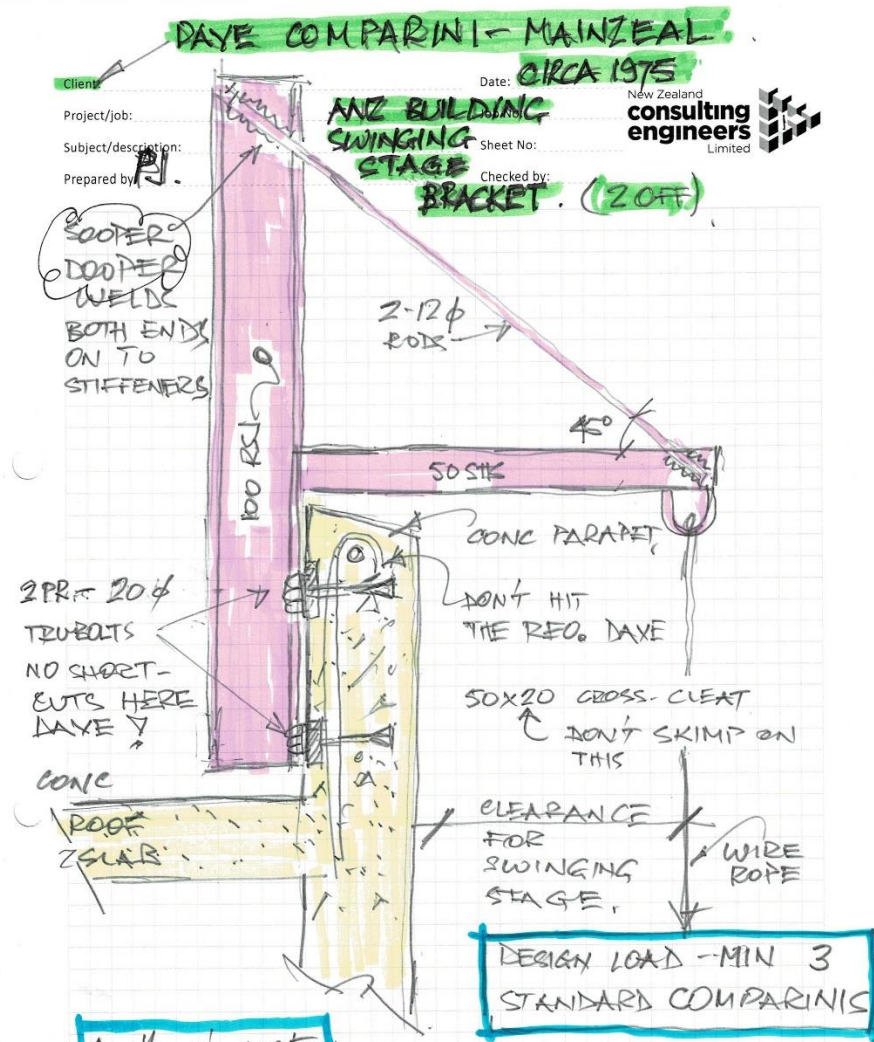
We got it sorted.

Those brackets, designed and corrosion protected for a construction life only, stayed there and were used for about 15 years.

We often joked about them.

Give him a hug from me please Tony.

Kind regards - PJ



Author's note:

Comp was a stropky young project manager about 45 years ago. He needed to hang a swinging stage off the top of the building. They were taken down 15 years later.