



The Good, The Bad AND THE UGLY

◀ **Allen Wilson bemoans the demise of the plant room techie as he reports from the swimming pool engine room... ▶▶**

It was back in 2004 when I was given a guided tour by a head teacher of a swimming pool plant room in a West London school. Like many plant rooms I have visited, it smelled of freshly-applied paint.

The Queen must hate that particular smell as invariably all the places she visits seem to have been painted just to coincide



MAIN PICTURE AND ABOVE

■ This award-winning multi-functional indoor pool is transformed into a concert hall at the touch of a button by virtue of the moveable floor.



■ When Fowler Swimming Pools installed this pool into the existing oak framed barn for a client in Surrey, the team opted for a Heatstar Phoenix climate control system with the back up of an oil-fired boiler.

with her visit. So just maybe, it is something, the Queen and I have in common (apart of course from both of us being ardent supporters of Widden Old Boys RFC).

Because, if I'm delivering a pool plant training course that will necessitate a plant room visit, somebody (perhaps even the same gang of painters) appears to have

superficially 'tarted' it up prior to my arrival. How thoughtful is that!

Anyway, back at the school, I enquired of the head teacher where the personal protective equipment (PPE) was kept. He smugly opened a locker displaying to me aprons, gauntlets, wellingtons and full-face respirator complete with cartridge. Impressive or what! However, when I looked more ▶▶