

The Last Whistle

This sculpture is a tribute to those gentlemen who worked with their hands, proud of what they produced. Personal ambitions were sacrificed to better provide that secure income for their family. Many loved the occupation, others the quality of life. A time when a fair days work meant a fair days pay = a modest family vacation, a college fund and retirement/security.

The Last Whistle captures an individual sustained within his world—looking to the next step—but bearing the weight of that world on his shoulders. The end of a career—an era, the end of a way of life. An individual whose physical presence suggests his occupation. Those who make hard work look effortless, although the descending stairs show the toll of years of labor. The iconic lunchbox and indestructible thermos suggest of his commitment to the occupation—carried efficiently, worn and dented, but still better than new.

The coat—heavy to protect from the cold, but more important, the emotional weight of pulling, moving down the stairwell. Within the pocket of that coat resides a glimpse of his true character, not that of his psychic, but the search for understanding, knowledge and self-fulfillment—carried modestly much like himself.



For me the Last Whistle, is a reflection of where we came from, not where we are headed. It embodies the spirit of a simple life of integrity—commitment and providing for others before one's self.