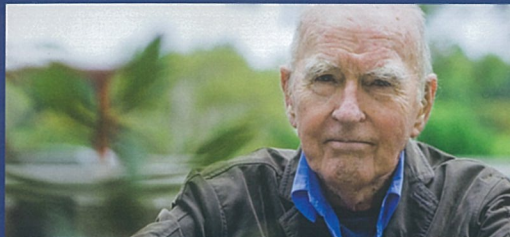


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LESS MOUTH, more trousers?

As Emily Dickinson famously wrote, “being a poet is all. Being known as a poet is nothing”. Can the same be said about designers? Today you can’t pick up a fork, sit on a seat, switch on a light or open a bottle without someone’s name being attached to it. But why? And how do designers feel about being known largely for their name?

The phenomenon of the ‘named designer’ has been traced back to the explosion of mass consumption in post-War Britain. It was a way of individualising mass-produced consumer products when consumption was becoming a bit of a blur. Fifty years on and products couldn’t be further removed from the factory floor, appearing in art galleries and museums. French cultural theorist, Pierre Bourdieu, addressed the cultural significance of this same move in relation to photography, claiming that photographs became “endowed with the dignity of works of art”.

It’s difficult not to concede that exactly the same thing has happened with product design, when the work of Love-grove, Dixon, Boontje and the like has appeared in galleries worldwide. Even Heatherwick Studio, who arguably falls more into the structural/experimentalist camp, recently showcased its extruded benches at the über trendy Haunch of Venison gallery in London. Known for representing Turner Prize nominees, you can’t get much closer to the art world than that. The trouble is, as design writer and editor of *London Design Guide*, Max Fraser sees it, there is a danger of design taking itself too seriously, appearing culturally high-brow. “Let’s not forget that it’s only furniture!” he recently wrote.

So, why do we seem so obsessed with knowing the name of a person behind the product, and are designers happily complicit in the ‘designer’

economy? “It’s all a bag of bollocks isn’t it? I’d be happy if I didn’t talk to another journalist again, I just want to get on with my work and that’s all that interests me,” chimed one prominent personality at 100% Design in London, in the same breath asking not to be identified as he conceded that having his face in magazines helps bring in new work.

Thomas Heatherwick finds it all very curious. “It’s interesting that one is seen as being available to comment on anything in the world,” he says. “There is an expectation that someone creative just loves to talk, that they’re an auto-entertainment machine.”

I wonder then how Heatherwick might feel about Twitter and blogging. “I feel a bit fatigued by the whole Pecha Kucha thing where everyone is desperate to talk,” he says. “I don’t want to pontificate. I don’t want to be a pundit, commenting on a million things, showing you my home.”

Some are not naturally predisposed to being thrust into the limelight. My former employer, Sir Nicholas Grimshaw, a man ironically celebrated for his grand gestures of scale and proportion, who played homage to Brunel and Paxton at Paddington Station and Waterloo, was a man who appeared happiest pottering in his office. Absorbed in his thoughts, with his characteristic round glasses perched precipitously mid-forehead, I began to think of him much like a mole that would come up to sniff the air from time to time and was only kept from his daily discombobulating by the irksome requests from the Media Department for him to commit to some new television programme or radio show.

There is no doubt that the media are partly to blame. In the words of Baudrillard, “the media toss around sense and nonsense, they manipulate in every sense at once”. We are all guilty of attaching significance to the provenance. This consecration by celebrity clearly does much to raise the profile of the project and the profession, while also lending prestige to the client earning them cultural caché. With design being such an important part of the UK economy contributing £60 billion a year – 7.3 per cent, with growth at twice the rate of the economy as a whole during the last decade – it’s hard to deny that it has its uses.

The difficulty is, that attributing one name to a product can often have

us shifting uncomfortably in our (designer) seats. The Millennium Bridge was famously reported as being the brainchild of Sir Norman Foster, even though Arup was the lead consultant, and somehow the sculptor Anthony Caro, not to mention the minions at all three studios, were forgotten along the way.

“Whenever I talk about our projects, I always say ‘we’ because that is how it is,” says Heatherwick. “Yes, I’m a key ingredient in the collaboration, but design is very much an iterative process. There’s a real culture at the moment of the ‘genius’ or ‘sole creator’. In reality, I doubt there are very many out there.

“I think it is dangerous, it puts enormous pressure on students that they have to be this ‘hero’ person instead of being an important part of a mix. The process of thinking really comes alive when working with others.”

Like it or not, designers have become brands just like anything else. Jasper Morrison’s products enjoy huge commercial success. Yet his success seems to have been tempered by feelings of malaise, as he revealed in a recent rare interview with *Icon Magazine*, claiming that design has become “a major source of pollution”, referring to the fact that some designers seem to design for magazine covers rather than designing for life, with the effect that “people don’t trust design, they think it’s shit – nine times out of ten you’re better off to buy an ordinary corkscrew than a designer corkscrew just because ordinary corkscrews know what they’re doing”. Like Heatherwick, Morrison is concerned about the new generation. “Young students see what gets published and imagine that that’s what design is.”

Are we damaging our own industry? Our compulsion to add a branded stamp that presumably was intended as a mark of quality has become a meaningless show, wrapped up in the all-pervasive overbearing reportage of recent times and obsession with endorsement by celebrity and designer names. Somewhere along the lines, the good quality, less ‘sexy’ design that problem-solves and functions well has become lost in the fanfare of marketing noise. Not because it no longer exists, but because the media as a force that constructs and re-circulates cultural meaning of the role, status and practice of design, chooses not to concentrate on it.

So, what’s for the future? There appears to be an increased ennui with the usual fare found at design exhibitions and graduate shows: chairs and bookcases with designer labels attached. We are questioning more than ever the ‘necessity’ for the things around us. Certainly there is a lot of increasing dialogue on designing with ‘usefulness’ in mind: note the interest paid to a recent graduate’s re-think of the common household UK plug, and the achievement of a urine receptacle for women – the Peezy – winning ‘Best of Show’ at the Design Week Awards in London recently.

Part of the problem is that journalists contribute to the mystification of designed objects by showing them gleaming and smiling for the camera in pristine condition, forgetting that these are merely objects, devices by which we engage in humble activities like sitting, eating or entertaining. There is a whole revealing iterative process behind the finished result, involving input from a range of disciplines that we almost never get to hear about. Why not report on the human experience of designing? And what about getting deep down and dirty with materials and production processes and techniques? Let’s see more on the process, right from sheet metal to manufacture, from squiggly lines on paper to presentation. By de-mystifying design in this way we show that design is, more often than not, a collaborative process, ‘hands-on’ and not about ‘sole creation’ or effortless endeavour.

I hope to see more of a focus on designing with social change in mind, taking quality and longevity more seriously, and be less about fashion and disposability. I look forward to a time when we admire the combination of effort from designers and end-users on issues that are far more important and relevant to most of us in the real world – issues such as safety, transport, crime and climate change. Less chairs and more problem solving, please. Less fashion and more durability. Less disposability, and more re-use. Less emulation and more innovation. Less adulation and more common sense.

Jackie Hawkins is a design writer and publicist currently based in Sydney.



WORDS JACKIE HAWKINS



OPPOSITE PAGE
TOP In 2006, Tom Dixon worked with Bombay Sapphire to create ‘Bombay Sapphire Stretch’ – the longest couch in the world
MIDDLE ‘Extrusions’ aluminium seat by Heatherwick Studio
BOTTOM LEFT The 2005 ‘Carousel’ installation was a collaboration between Studio Tord Boontje and Alexander McQueen
BOTTOM RIGHT The Millennium Bridge