a t u r e s The new bus shelter: Temple or Utility?

by R. MACPHERSON

York has again defied the 1972 building moratorium and erected another structure. Together with the new Life Sciences and West Office buildings, the Keele campus has grown by three edifices in just under one year. The artless mass will deprecate it with titles such as "Bus Shelter," or some other tag they might conveniently fulminate; the more substantial sort who effects a less facile analysis will discover a wealth of substance and iconography.



The latter, unfortunately, will likely have little time for unimpeded mediations upon this temple, as the artless have already manifested their typical opportunism, and presently fill the buildings at regular intervals throughout the day (my advice to the perspicacious: you can obviate this difficulty by choosing the more auspicious hours of the early morning or evening).

Situated immediately west of the Burton Auditorium, it invites, by sheer proximity,

features featu 'Whereas the genuine bus shelter bespeaks its function, its sheer size and crude detailing disclosing its busshelterness, the temple is light and lyrical, subtle and uplifting."

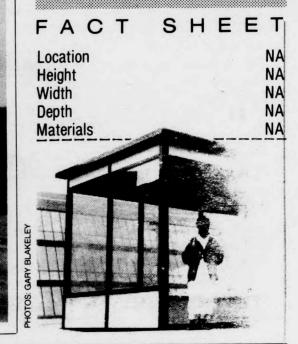
comparison with the bus shelter in front of the Ross. However, while ostensibly alike in form - indeed, similar materials have been utilized in both-the execution and more importantly the intention differ substantially. Whereas the genuine bus shelter bespeaks its function, its sheer size and crude detailing disclosing its bus-shelterness, the temple is tight and lyrical, subtle and uplifting.

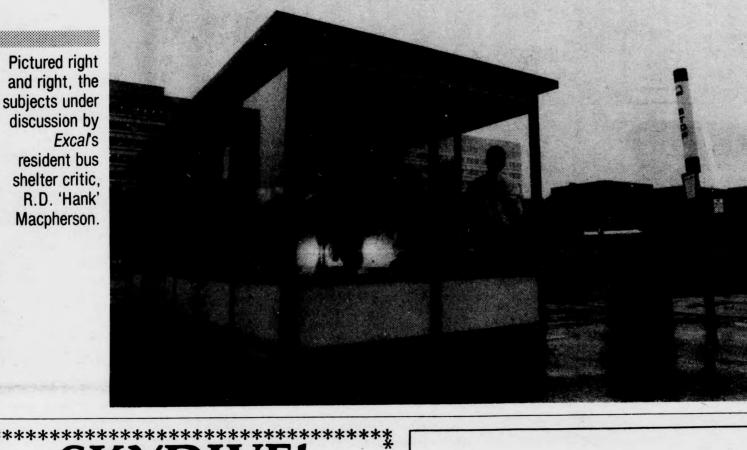
The preportions are a felicitous dialogue of symmetry and asymmetry. The base unit is a

seven foot by four foot panel, which seems to have evolved in a dialectic with LeCorbusier's modulor and the Destijlean thesis. It is minimalistic materially, quintessentially Destijl, allowing a precise and objective geometry, yet universal for its concise basis of human physiology. Yet, we must ask, can this morality operate casually?

No, because in this structure, we have assessibility, self-determination and permeability. An absence of doors/constraints allows and encourages participation: it stands thus somehow incomplete. As we enter the structure, the dualistic relationship resolves itself in a monistic one.

For the inherent principles of freedom, we should be celebratory-yet turgid self-interest guides the uninformed to the resolution least befitting the art. Look through the empty soul who apprehends nothing but function and utility; look through him and behold a temple on our grounds.





FRANCIS FORD COPPOLA AND GEORGE LUCAS A FILM BY PAUL SCHRADER



September 12, 1985 EXCALIBUR

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