## Architecture



of burial, or the timelessness of the

technique, but the main thing is that it

has a quality of otherness. If it looks

have its own kind of liveliness, made

natural variations of the material. All

want, as Waugh and his clients do, to

create a dignified, not-mundane, not-

at first like concrete, it turns out to

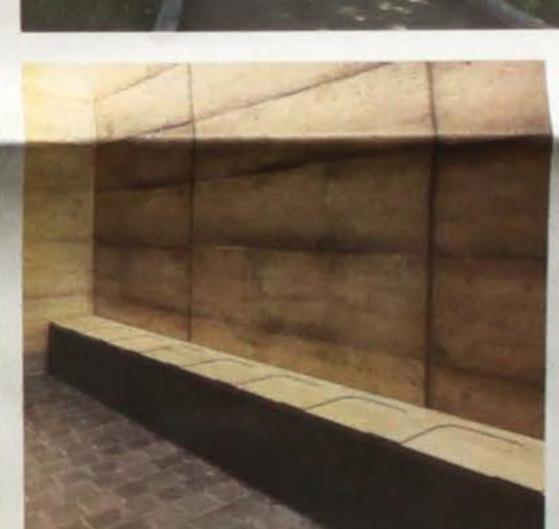


(main image) of the revamped Bushey Jewish Cemetery.

Left, from top: washing facilities in the portico; 16 acres of additional land laid the rammed-earth wall of one of the ceremonial rooms.

Photographs by Lewis Khan





## BRION CEMETERY, SAM VITO D'ALTIVOLE Carlo Scarpa, 1969-77

WOODLAND CEMETERY,

by Gunnar Asplund and

Over 100 hectares of

Sigurd Lewerentz, 1915-40 influences - classical,

woodland, hills, chapels and in fact gives further

memorials, brought into opportunity to achieve

harmony with a beautiful unity out of diversity.

Built for the family of Gluseppe Brion, a self-Scarpa "wanted to show mosaic, vegetation and some ways in which you water make it a place could approach death in a like no other.

mony in the afterlife: inspirations for

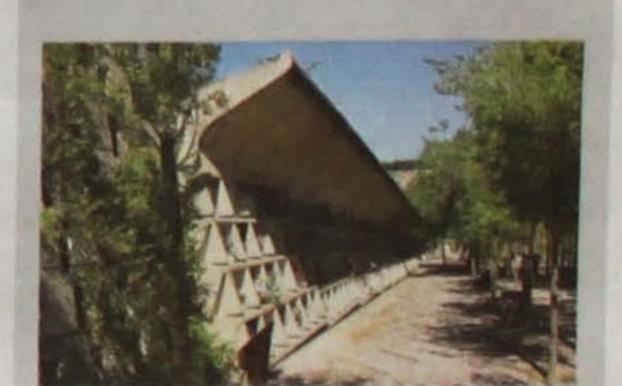
put the graves and memorial structures in an accessible round an existing public cemetery. His idiosyncratic made electronics magnate. combinations of concrete,

social and civic way" and so

sense of the relationship of buildings and nature. The use of different architectural

Nordic modernist - is

potentially jarring but



Enric Miralles and Carme Pinos, 1984-94

Where much funerary and Pinos chose fluid.

dynamic forms that wrap themselves round the contours of a Catalan hillside Which in no way diminishes the cemetery's power as a place for peace and



Aldo Rossi, 1971-6 and

Designed while Rossi was them to the point where fatal car crash, San Cataldo | and strange. RM

draws on the old idea that cemeteries are cities of the dead. It takes the familiar forms of urban buildings, and simplifies and repeats they become hallucinatory

## Back to the earth: a resting place of dignity and ease

Elegant pavilions, a broad portico and thick walls of 'rammed earth' create a calm, unobtrusive £6m extension and 17,000 more burial spaces for the Jewish community of north-west London

Moore

Bushey Hertfordshire

In a Wahaca restaurant in London's Covent Garden there stands, improbably, a wall in rammed earth, an ancient but now uncommon construction technique. It was here of the United Synagogue, to persuade them to use it on the extension he was

They liked it. "It's like the Wailing Wall," said one, also improbably. They stuck with the earth, even though it

formwork and other aids. They persisted | appropriateness of earth in a place even after a trial wall collapsed. This is just as well, as it is the rammed-earth construction - whereby provides a pleasing, calming sense of mud scraped up in remodelling the that Andrew Waugh, of the architects | surrounding landscape was mixed with | It is elemental and familiar but also Waugh Thistleton, took representatives sand and gravel and then compressed into walls half-a-metre thick to make

the cemetery's ceremonial buildings designing for their cemetery in Bushey, that gives it its character. Waugh likes it for combining "British soil with Middle Eastern technology". "If you say so," says Melvyn Hartog, head of burial at the required importing a specialist from cemetery, a touch sceptically. He likes Western Australia to do the job, together it for "being of the real world".

The £6.12m extension has been built because the 43,000 grave spaces in the cemetery, which serves a sector of north-west London, are nearly full, and substance. "You feel at ease," says Hartog. another 17,000 are thought necessary to provide for the next 50 years. This requires 16 acres of new land, laid out by the landscape architects J and L Gibbons, and two prayer halls, offices regular by the oblong forms in which it was shaped, irregular through the and mortuary. There are also separate rooms for the Cohanim, descendants of Moses's brother, Aaron, who have of which are good things to have if you priestly duties and privileges. They are not permitted to be in the same space as the coffin but may view proceedings oppressive setting, that unobtrusively through glass walls. with a shipping container full of Whatever. You could reflect on the assists the experiences of funerals. The aim, says Waugh, is to structure

as often in religious spaces, through large, high windows. The style is the plain, rectangular, a reprise of the suggestive muteness that architects have preferred for funerary buildings ever since convulsive, crocketed gothic went out of fashion. There is a clear and acknowledged debt to the Woodland Cemetery in Stockholm, a composition of

buildings and nature that was developed from 1915 to 1940 by the architects Gunnar Asplund and Sigurd Lewerentz. The juxtaposition of

he puts it, tradition doesn't prescribe

the form of the buildings but it makes

clear rules for what you do. Mourners,

for example, must enter through a

west-facing door, then process with

the coffin through an eastward door

to the burial, then return to the hall

(Cohanim now included), again

through the western door. A loose

array of pavilions enable this, with an

open space between the two halls to

broad, high portico, made of pillars in English oak, links the pavilions and

assemble on the way to the grave. A

are made of Corten steel, whose rust

colour goes nicely with the mud and

wood, and the floor in the halls slopes

gives shelter for gathering.

the buildings around the ceremonies reminiscent of the crematorium that of Orthodox Jewish burial practice. As
he puts it, tradition doesn't prescribe

Asplund put at its centre.

The Stockholm cemetery is a work of transcendent subtlety. It sets a bar that the Bushey complex inevitably doesn't reach. The relationships of the latter's parts are not as highly attuned as they are in the work of Asplund and Lewerentz. There's something a bit

too ordinary, for example, about the oak lining covering those parts of the interiors that are not exposed earth. Nor does it attain the quality of the greatest architect-designed cemeteries - by Aldo Rossi in Modena, Carlo Scarpa near Treviso or Enric Miralles and Carme Pinos at Igualada near Barcelona - which is to make a place

There are other touches - the portals that feels otherworldly but rooted in the location where it stands. The Bushey project reverts a little gently downwards, which subtly adds to too easily to the common tropes of serious modern design. But its its charge. Daylight comes from above, combinations of mud, wood and steel, of raw and cooked materials, of open and closed structures work together to create, as intended, a supportive background to the rituals of loss.

It's well pitched between solemnity and comfort, and grandeur and human scale. It is designed to sit easily in the ground and, eventually, disappear: when all the graves are taken, there will be no need for the halls, which can be dismantled and the earth returned whence it came. This is green-belt land, on which it is as contentious to the closed forms of the halls and the house the dead as it is the living, openness of the portico is particularly It's hard to find many cemeteries

dismantled whence it

this thoughtful in their design, which is strange, as architecture has always had a debt to eternity, or at least mortality. Since buildings tend to outlive humans they have a particular role in giving shape to the emotions of death. And since it is the longer-lasting buildings that make it into architectural histories, our view of what architecture should be it is tilted towards the

commemorative - pyramids, tombs, temples, churches, cenotaphs. The dead are not troublesome clients, so architects may play creatively with basic elements, such as walls, openings, roofs and the admission of light, and charge them with meaning.

Yet, as most people who have to mourn find out, the physical environment of grief is often not equal to the occasion. If you are not a devout Anglican who has earned through decades of attendance your plot in a delightful country churchyard, you might find yourself on the fringes of a vast Victorian cemetery, the bit near the railway line, the best spots having long gone. Or else in a crematorium whose chimney, whether euphemised as an Italianate campanile or modernist sculpture, cannot help looking industrial - a place where mourners gather beneath ceiling tiles befitting 1970s job centres, and where the coffin sets off on its final trundle through curtains you wouldn't be seen dead with.

It takes some work to find better alternatives. Bushey gives an example of what can be done.

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