These ratios refer to the same architectural and topographical scales, from the full-size detail to the regional map. They are also suggestive of one’s relationship with numbers of others, from the intimacy of the one-on-one to the anonymity of being lost in global networks. This register of scales, applied to Sheffield, becomes a means of understanding other cities.

Sheffield probably works best at 1:1 (the personal) and 1:10,000 (the topographical and the network of social connections). London, on the other hand, is for me a city of 1:100 (the streets and squares) and 1:10,000,000 (the global).

Our intent is not to assess cities with this scalar urban register, but to use it as a reminder that cities work across a range of scales from the intimate to the global.

Architects tend to focus on the 1:100 (the composition and making of buildings) and in this eschew the dynamics of the other scales and the rich interplay between them. Their main loss is an understanding of buildings and the place between them as the settings for the social and political life.

Our exhibition attempts to excavate the city in order to find out what produces an extraordinary urban quality almost despite architecture.
1:1

MORE THAN JUST DETAIL

1:1 is the scale of the personal, the intimate, the human. We come to the city as individuals and however much the collective life of the city overwhelms us and tends to suppress the identity of its citizens, we remain individuals. We bring to the city our stories, our passions, our characters, our eccentricities, and it is vital that the city allows these to flourish and be shared with others. Zygmunt Bauman argued that the project of modernity is characterised by a relentless war on ambivalence, attempting to rid the world of chaos and contingency and with them the voice of the other. The modernist city, with its will to order and control, smothers the 1:1 under its cloak of uniformity, eliminating the space for individual expression. However, cities like Sheffield, which have grown organically, support the 1:1 and are all the richer for it.

The 1:1 room re-presents a project created over the past three years in Sharrow, a city centre neighbourhood and the most culturally diverse area of Sheffield. Three disused shops were taken over and used as a base for an interactive installation involving visitors and the urban environment. Hundreds of people visited the shops, each visit adding to the slowly evolving collection of daily life on display. The process continues in Venice, presented in a state of incompletion, encouraging visitors to leave their marks and so contribute to the making of this microcosm.

The 1:1 room registers the attachment that is created when people’s histories and memories lie within a shared set of streets, houses and communal spaces. The shops had a forensic character, peeling back the layers of the city, collecting and cataloguing fragments and traces of everyday human experience: anecdotes, snapshots of journeys, fingerprints, discarded toys, sounds. These micro fragments, traces unique to Sheffield, are also universal echoes of daily life in any city, reminders of a human scale suppressed in the gestural sweep of the urban masterplan.
1:100 is the scale of buildings. Of the school, of the housing block, of a bar full of people, of a roundabout, of the tram. 1:100 is also the classic architectural scale. Throughout the world, architectural students are exhorted to draw up their schemes at 1:100. Plans, sections and elevations. It is a scale that is detailed enough to give a semblance of reality, but not so detailed that one has to confront the actuality of spatial occupation in all its mess and uncertainty. In its removal and abstraction, 1:100 is a comfort zone in which architects can tussle with compositional niceties and play aesthetic tricks.

What if, instead of being a scale of metrics, 1:100 is first considered as a social scale? One architect to one hundred citizens. What does one do when faced with one hundred different characters? The temptation is to retreat back to the comfort zone and wrap them up in neat packages of purified ‘communities’. But, as Bauman noted, these postulated communities are bound to fail in the face of contingent reality just because they are postulated. Better then to acknowledge the difference of the characters that face one, the very impurity of the community. In this light, 1:100 as a social scale assumes an ethical dimension, facing up to one’s responsibility for others.

The 1:100 room presents three schemes by internationally significant architects and is the most obviously architectural. Yet these projects express a conversation with the city that goes far beyond form and aesthetics. The interlocutors are a wide group: clients, Sheffielders, politicians, procurers and, most of all, future users. The schemes are all designed by people from outside Sheffield, but all three have captured the essence of the city and shown how identity can survive the homogenising forces of global capital.
1:10,000

THESE ARE STORIES
NOT STREETS

1:10,000 is the scale of the urban quarter, of parks, of networks (social and physical), of rivers, of urban infrastructure, of the topography. One can see it from the top of a hill or office block, but never grasp its entirety in all its complexity. The temptation is to stay high up, squint at the city through fingers of abstract patterns and dream of ordering that complexity with the sweep of a mouse or the streak of a pencil. But, as Michel de Certeau put it, to be “lifted to the summit is… to be lifted out of the city’s grasp.” 1:10,000 is a large scale, but is maybe best understood as an accumulation of the smaller scales, “one’s body grasped by the streets by the rumble of so many differences.” And so to see better, it is necessary to surrender the view and claim the experience, to come down from on high, both literally and metaphorically.

The exhibition presents the experience of 1:10,000 from within, not from without or from the summit. A phrase, a manifesto even, - THE TRUE MEANING OF THINGS LIES IN THEIR USE - is written on to the map of the streets of Sheffield, generating an alien typography that lies somewhere between a childish scrawl and a psychopathic threat. The walking of these letters into the city, a journey spelling out the title phrase in the streets, provides the occasion for both documentation and speculation. What is this city? What can it tell us? What stories ripple if we walk it with eyes open? A kind of slamming together of writing and urban space, of words and lived life.

The facts of the exhibit are simple. On a certain day in a certain month in a certain year between certain times in the day, a certain route was walked in a city in the North of England. The evidence of this - mapped, indexed, organised by some system - is already doomed to fail; it cannot be the thing it echoes, cannot make it present. On the other hand something of ambiguous substance remains and can be glimpsed.
1:10,000,000

HERE, THERE AND NORTHERNOWHEREx

1:10,000,000 is the scale of the globe, of nations, of invisible flows, of brands, of chat-rooms, of overwhelming statistics, of celebrities. Even twenty years ago one might have been able to shun this scale behind the last vestiges of historic walls. Now, however, it is a pervasive force – for some the pervasive force – and not all for the good. Depending on which side of the free market fence you sit on, globalisation is either an opportunity to distribute the benefits of capital across the globe or else a hammer that flattens our both local markets and regional identity. Architects cannot sit on the fence and ignore these conditions by climbing on their pedestal of false neutrality. Manfredo Tafuri’s 1960s prophecy of the impotence of architecture in the face of global capital has come to pass with a crashing inevitability, but he never argued for total capitulation.

It is the second tier cities, such as Sheffield, that have the greatest potential to retain some sense of themselves. Sheffield boasts how the city’s stubborn character has grown out of its relative isolation from the 1:10,000,000 scale in the past. Now it and other second tier cities have to look out to the world in order to survive, but without giving themselves up to the world.

In the 1:10,000,000 room a combined soundscape and animation presents the city as both magnet and diaspora of people, stuff, sounds and virtual connections. Thirty years ago this display would have been rather repetitive (lots of steel-industry statistics) but the post-industrial reach of this city is now vast. Someone in a Vatican (a slightly deranged cardinal maybe) loyally visits the Sheffield Wednesday FC website 77 times a year. Yorkshire riflemen, pining for the taste of home, make Basra in Iraq one of the major export markets for Henderson’s Relish, a Sheffield delicacy. The exhaustion of the tracks made by the Arctic Monkeys as they criss-cross the world.
Typically the central room of an architectural exhibition would give pride of place to a sumptuous model, basking under the spotlight.

An instruction that asserts the authority of architecture, reducing the visitor/user to a passive observer of a model/building which in all its beauty shrugs off the stains of future occupation, of time, of uncertainty.

We, too, have a model in the central room, but it mixes spatial realities through the confusion of scales and the doubling of virtual with real space.

An instruction that invites the visitor/user to actively engage in the reinvention of the model/city, asserting the right of all to share in the making of our future cities.

Installation by Prevett + McArthur
Model assistance by Matthew Harrison
Technical assistance by Greg Wells

LH Catalogue Image: Original sketch proposal for Echo/city by Sarah Wigglesworth
RH Catalogue Image by Paul Bower

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