

July/August 2003 Contents Perfect Getaways

"Vacation houses are fun—it's like building a boat, or a toy.

[But] the more time I spend out here, the smaller our apartment in New York is starting to feel." —Ray Murray, page 42

Cover

In this elegant, light-filled residence on Australia's Gold Coast, a view-rich deck doubles as a dance studio. Photo by Stephen Oxenbury

25 Editor's Note

Now that the Dwell Homein-progress has a site, a client, and an architect, we look ahead to the next exciting phase of the project: construction.

95 Luis Barragán

The renowned Mexican architect had a way with words as well as architecture, as this excerpt from his 1980 Pritzker acceptance speech suggests.

Dwellings

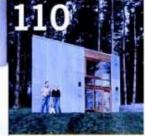


Bridgehampton, NY

Stelle Architects took a funky 1970s beach shack and created a modern homage to the sunny summers of yesteryear—all in the name of self-defense. Story by Alastair Gordon / Photos by Alexei Hay and Jeff Heatley

Baldringe, Sweden

Swedish glass artist
Ingegard Raman, collaborates with a trio of
Stockholm's hottest architects to turn an old schoolhouse into an idyllic refuge.
Story by Andrew Wagner /
Photos by Louise Billgert
and Ake E:son Lindman



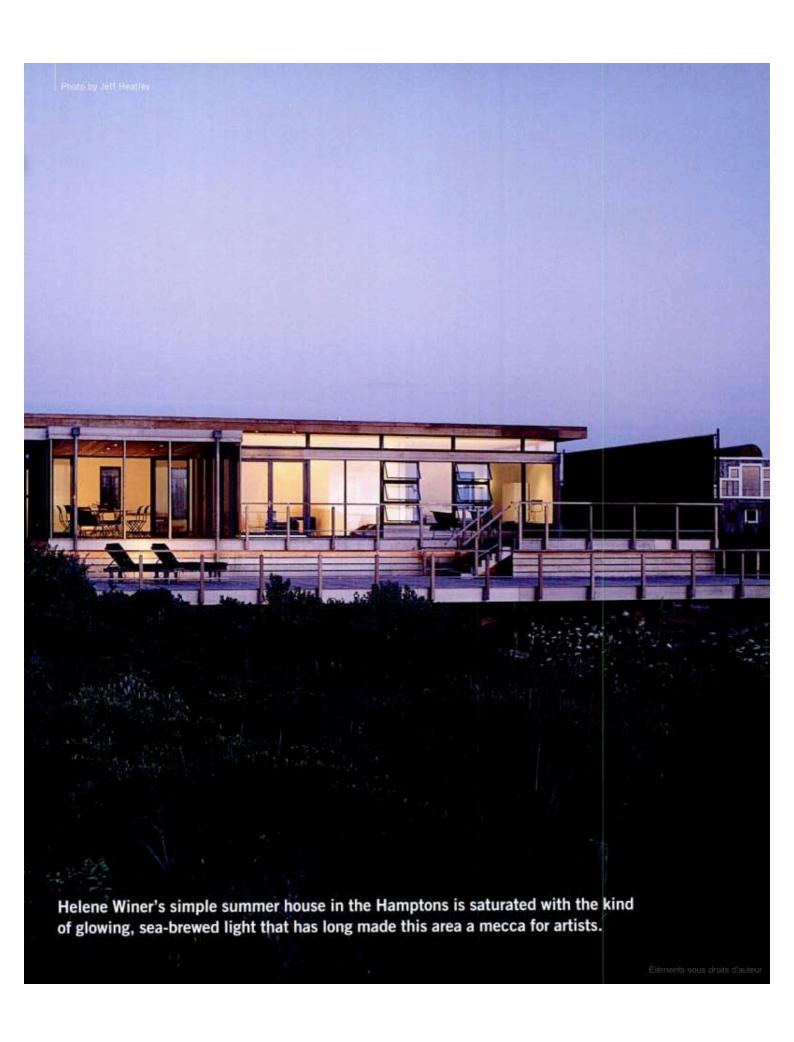
Whidbey Island, WA

David A. Greene heads to the Pacific Northwest to visit a tiny island getaway, its owners, and its proud architects, and finds a lot to love—apart from the drizzle. Photos by Zubin Shroff



Watching It All Unfold











Steel-framed doors by Crittal open out to a screened-in porch off the minimal kitchen. The kitchen island is topped with formica, and the cabinets are maple. The bright yellow surface of the floor is as smooth and shiny as an ice rink, made possible by a poured epoxy called Dex-o-Tex.

The bathroom walls (facing page) were made from plaster with pale blue pigment mixed in and then polished with wax to make them water-resistant. The Happy D bathrub and sink are by Duravit. The bathroom accessories are from Umbra.

Architects, the locally based firm that worked with Winer on the remodeling of her house. "We talked about getting old refrigerator doors and creating a street façade in the most tasteless way possible," Evarts continues.

Cooler heads eventually prevailed. Winer's funky little bungalow was preserved as an icon of summers past and expanded with a thoroughly modern r, roo-square-foot addition, Evarts incorporated a sundeck that stretched as close to the wetlands as setback laws would permit. (Winer's original wish list included a swimming pool, but there wasn't enough room.)

The most important challenge of the project was to restore a feeling of privacy and seclusion. "My task was to block out the neighbors," explains Evarts, who oriented the new section toward the north and its views of Mecox Bay. The oversized intruders were blocked out with fencing to the east and west. "We thought of it like a horse with blinders," says Evarts. "You have absolutely no sense of the neighbors when you're inside the house."

A twist on Le Corbusier's machine for living, the Winer house is a machine for seeing. A glassed in breezeway separates the old from the new part and serves as a transitional space between the ground-hugging bungalow and the addition, which was elevated to gain better

views. A narrow clerestory window wraps around the entire house and gives the interior an airy, light-headed feeling. All of the rooms are saturated with the kind of sea-brewed light that has always made this area a mecca for artists from Jackson Pollock and Willem deKooning to David Salle and Julian Schnabel.

While at the beach, Winer tries to keep her life as loosely structured and low maintenance as possible. The landscaping around the house consists of simple native plants: dune grass and beach plum with a narrow footpath cutting through marsh grass to the water's edge. As Evarts explains, "Helene goes out and rakes the pine needles in the sand, and that's her idea of a garden." The gallerist likes to walk her dog on the beach and entertain friends, but she avoids the kind of high-powered celebrity scene that the Hamptons is famous for: "I don't participate socially in the Hamptons," says Winer as she sips her cappuccino from a paper cup. "I'm a witness to the way things unfold. I like the entertainment value of being here."

Winer admits that she is happy in her refurbished house and hardly ever thinks about the neighbors anymore. "I got something even more beautiful and more substantial than I had anticipated."

