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IMM Cologne 2017: High Five!!

Jan **23**

As a fair IMM Cologne 2017 didn't impress, but one or the other product did. Our IMM Cologne 2017 High Five!! And a few words of comfort from Epictetus.



(https://www.smow.com/blog/wp-content/uploads/2010/01/imm-cologne-2010.jpg)

IMM Cologne 2017: High Five!!

Staged as it in mid-January IMM Cologne is not only the first event in our new diaries, but, coming as it does after a period when we've been distracted by life in its full technicolour glory, often the hardest. How quickly have we come out of the post-holiday starting blocks? Are we mentally and physically prepared for what awaits us? Is our wit appropriately sharpened and

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IMM Cologne 2017 was the hardest ever.

The first day we found ourselves walking, listlessly, round the exhibition halls questioning why we were there, unable to comprehend how we had come to find ourselves amongst all this monosyllabic formed wood and coloured glass. Why? And the more we strolled the more existential the question became, the borders of the Why expanding beyond the confines of Cologne Trade Fair, Cologne, Rhineland, Germany......

And so we did what we always do in such situations, consulted the Greek philosopher Epictetus, "You should thank the gods for making you strong enough to survive what you cannot control, and only responsible for what you can", he wrote in his discourse "On satisfaction", "The gods have released you from accountability for your parents, your siblings, your body, your possessions – for death and for life itself. They made you responsible only for what is in your power – the proper use of impressions. So why take on the burden of matters which you cannot answer for? You are only making unnecessary problems for yourself"

And then we had a bag of frietjes with chilli mayonnaise.

After that our disposition improved greatly.

Sadly IMM Cologne didn't.

Over long stretches it was one of the weakest, blandest and most apologetic furniture fairs we've been at in years. All too often we found ourselves asking why this or that manufacturer had even bothered. They obviously had nothing to contribute, many didn't even appear interested in the conversation. And that in the halls where the better, more conscientious, manufacturers could be, should have been, found.

Yes, we may have, inevitably did, miss things. With a fair the size of IMM it is impossble not to.

But, even those odious snake oil sellers who try to convince us that t***ds exist and are important in the furniture industry, struggled to find anything positive to say......

That said, there were a few bright stars in an otherwise dark, dark Cologne sky, here our High Five! from IMM Cologne 2017. With the hope of better for 2018......

Es liegt was in der Luft by Patrick Palcic

Anyone who has spent any time with us will be well aware that our favourite hour of the day is Gin o'clock. There is little in life as reliable as Gin o'clock. It always arrives. Sometimes a little earlier, sometimes a little later, but it always arrives. Who needs to know the exact time when

the clock strikes Gin?

At the risk of belittling Patrick Palcic's wonderful project, that was our first thought on viewing *Es liegt was in der Luft* — There is something in the air. Whereas others analyse objects from a culture historic, art theory or social perspective, we think on our gratification.

Developed in context of Patrick's bachelor project at the Universität der Künste, UdK, Berlin, Es liegt was in der Luft is a clock which measures the passing of time through smells, aromas. Much like the cuckoo clock of yore every new hour is marked by the release of a new aroma. Who needs to know it's three o'clock, is it not enough to know it lavender? Why set your alarm for 6 when you can set it for citrus? And when the subtle aroma of juniper wafts through your home office, you know instinctively what is to be done.

In our modern world where it seems neigh one everyone is complaining about the pace of life, the pressures created by digital technology and the stress of contemporary etiquette, is time itself not becoming irrelevant? Do we measure our days by the clock. Or by what we still have to do? You know the answer. And if time is irrelevant, why not measure the passing of the day through a scale of aromas which support and motivate. Noticing that the hours are moving on causes stress, as an alternative how about fresh smells in the morning to get you going, a quick olfactory pick me up in the early afternoon and then tranquil aromas as you drift towards sleep.

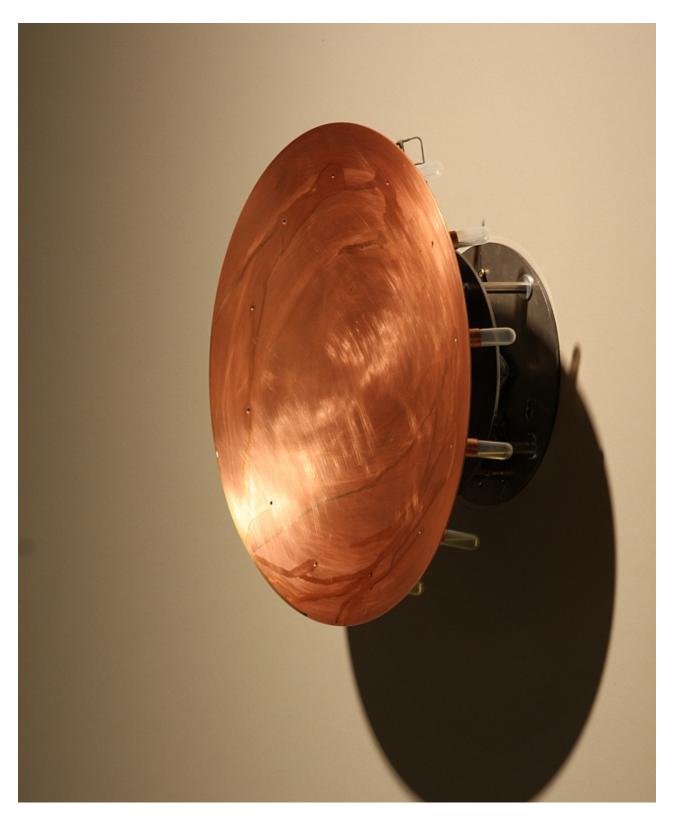
Crafted from a concave copper plate with a self built clockwork system, Es liegt was in der Luft is both a well crafted, aesthetically pleasing object and a very nicely realised consideration on time; in which context we hope Patrick manages to realise his goal of finding an opportunity to let the clock run non-stop over a period of months, years – the passing of time being then noted not only by aromas but also the patina slowly forming on the clock face. Which might just remind us that time doesn't pass quickly. We're just trying to fit too much in.





(https://www.smow.com/blog/wp-content/uploads/2017/01/Es-liegt-was-in-der-Luft-by-Patrick-Palcic-IMM-Cologne-2017.jpg)

Es liegt was in der Luft by Patrick Palcic, as seen at the Pure Talents Contest, IMM Cologne 2017





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Thonet S 1092 by Randolf Schott

The new Thonet (https://www.smow.com/manufacturers/thonet/) S 1092 table by Randolf Schott from the Thonet Design Team began with the foot, or perhaps more accurately, the movement from the foot out and into the rest of the table. The result is a table and bench programme which impressed us for a number of reasons.

Although a solid, stout, piece of work the S 1092 has a visual lightness to it, you don't feel dominated or intimidated by its scale. An effect that is perhaps partly due to the mix of steel and wood, and certainly due to the flow of the table top edge, which not only tapers as it reaches the end but the edge itself gently switches from an outward slope to an inward slope, featuring as it does a slight "twist" which confuses the eye and is very pleasing.

In conversation with an unnamed contact about the S 1092 they said they felt it was a little too wild, was too much happening in it. We couldn't agree, for us there is logic to every element of the work and the overall impression is as harmonious as it is charming.

Based on the traditional monastic refectory table a central feature of the S 1092 is the traverse, which serves as the most natural of foot rests: you're feet automatically land on it. While the bentwood end sections not only provide a nice link to the finest of Thonet traditions, but also means they don't get in the way.

The full programme includes three benches of which the S 1094 with its low, or perhaps more accurately put, suggested, backrest impressed us most. Giving as it does the very real impression of a backrest you have something to sit up against and thus receive the stability and security a backrest offers, with the freedom and flexibility a backrest free bench offers. And also have somewhere to support yourself, to place your hands. Something very important, should your stay at the table become extended.

