

CONDÉ NAST House & Garden

SOUTH AFRICA'S FINEST DECOR MAGAZINE

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PAST PRESENT FUTURE

A CELEBRATION OF
SA'S DESIGN DIVERSITY

20th
BIRTHDAY
ISSUE

**LOOKS
TO LOVE**

Velvet & Silk
African Ornament
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Plush Punk



EXCLUSIVE The Stylish
World of Stephen Falcke





Tessa Proudfoot, **DESIGNER**

I was a decor intern with the legendary Mario Rodrigues in Durban. I had zero income, so I dabbled in modelling trying to earn a bit of money. This photograph, taken by Joe Alblas, landed me the runner-up position in a competition that opened up an opportunity for me to travel. The bright lights of New York were certainly beguiling, but there was no hesitation in my decision to stay in South Africa. Today it still continues to inspire me.

'And This Is Me...'

The industry icons who've shaped the past 20 years of *H&G* throw back to their stand-out memories



Maira Koutsoudakis, **DECORATOR**

At 13 months, in 1976, I can't recall the myriad colours of the Mauritian waters yet it occurs to me that this palette has become an obsession in my work. Ten days after we returned, my father lost his battle with cancer and this bittersweet moment stays with me still.



Brett Murray, **ARTIST**

This is artist Barend de Wet and me (right) in 1982, attending the ANC's Culture and Resistance Conference held in Gaborone. I was so excited to hear Hugh Masekela, Jonas Gwangwa and Abdullah Ibrahim playing live. I remember Jonas performing a powerful, sonorous instrumental version of Nkosi Sikelel' iAfrika on slide trombone. Barend was killed in a car accident last year. I really miss him.

Andrea Graff, **DECORATOR**

This picture was shot at the famous Stella Nova Studios in Orange Grove, Jo'burg, in 1969 of my mom (note the challah hairstyle), my sister Glenda and myself (left). I was only four at the time but what was Mom thinking giving us those hairstyles?

Our mom, Shirley, only dressed us in imported French clothes and taught us how to set a table, arrange flowers and appreciate art. I have her to thank – look at all we have achieved. ▶





Dylan Lewis, SCULPTOR

This is the year I failed my fine arts degree. Being thrown out of the mainstream arts education system at the very start of my career was a seminal moment in that it cleared the way for my individual creative instincts to emerge.

Hubert Zandberg, DECORATOR

Early childhood memories are among our strongest, those fleeting moments of heightened sensitivity. It shapes our character and indeed our design inspiration. While the Karoo landscape really did mould my aesthetic, how can one deny the value in a mother's wisdom? Those turquoise velvet curtains effortlessly updating a green and pink Sanderson floral in the semi-desert surroundings. Emerald green mohair and terracotta walls in a fearless marriage. My journey was set.

Liz Morris, EDITOR IN CHIEF CONDE NAST HOUSE & GARDEN

I am a grass-roots farm girl through and through, although pink A-line halter dresses left much less of a mark. Being able to walk into a paddock and out with a horse taught me the benefits of intention, aim and approach. And that if it didn't work, to try again later with sugar lumps in my pocket.



Otto du Plessis, SCULPTOR

Family and friends have always been key in my life and their love and security has lead me to freely take risks. As a family we lived and travelled across Europe for five years when I was a child. During this time being exposed to ancient ruins, museums and galleries influenced my love for sculpture, design and the natural world that feeds my work today.



Pierre Cronje, ARTISAN

Me as a boy, aged 12, in Newlands where I attended Monterey School, which no longer exists. I came from Pretoria and had a double lesson in woodwork once a week. In all my other classes I'd be dreaming of woodwork.



Michele Throssell, DECORATOR

Even though he was always travelling the world, my dad (golf legend Gary Player) made an effort to be home for special occasions. He has always been so focused and determined. Growing up he instilled these values in us. He always said 'do everything to the best of your ability', and that 'whatever you want you can achieve as the power is within'.



Jean-Pierre Rossouw, FOUNDER OF ROSSOUW'S RESTAURANTS, PUBLISHER OF PLATTER'S SA WINE GUIDE

I don't recall when I first got picky about food but there certainly were many simpler years. I do like the way we all got quite dressed up for an impromptu backyard braai.

Paul Duncan, LAUNCH EDITOR, CONDE NAST HOUSE & GARDEN

The German interiors magazine, *Architektur & Wohnen*, did a feature in 1989 on Londoners' bedrooms. I lived in an 18th-century ruin in Spitalfields and this was me on my bed, another old ruin that came out of a Scottish castle. The headboard was embroidered with peacock feathers and twirly bits and the curtains were lined with red tartan. I was going through a tartan phase at the time and my dressing gown was a rather nasty green and black one. I thought it made me look like somebody from a bygone era. I loved that. I didn't know this was going to be the cover. All I remember of the moment when I first saw it was worrying that my hair looked like a wig. It still does and I hate it.



Dean van Aswegen, DECORATOR (FORMER CONDE NAST HOUSE & GARDEN DECOR EDITOR)

After one too many G&Ts photographer Karl Rogers and I decided to 'test out' the bathtubs while shooting Greg Mellor's house for the magazine. It had been a gruelling day and we needed the time out. We ended up passing out in them.





Atang Tshikare, **DESIGNER**

In 1996 I went on a family trip to Florida where we visited the Innoventions museum at Epcot in Walt Disney World. It focuses on technological advancements and their practical applications. That set in motion my new thinking of the possibilities of how things work if you just think differently.

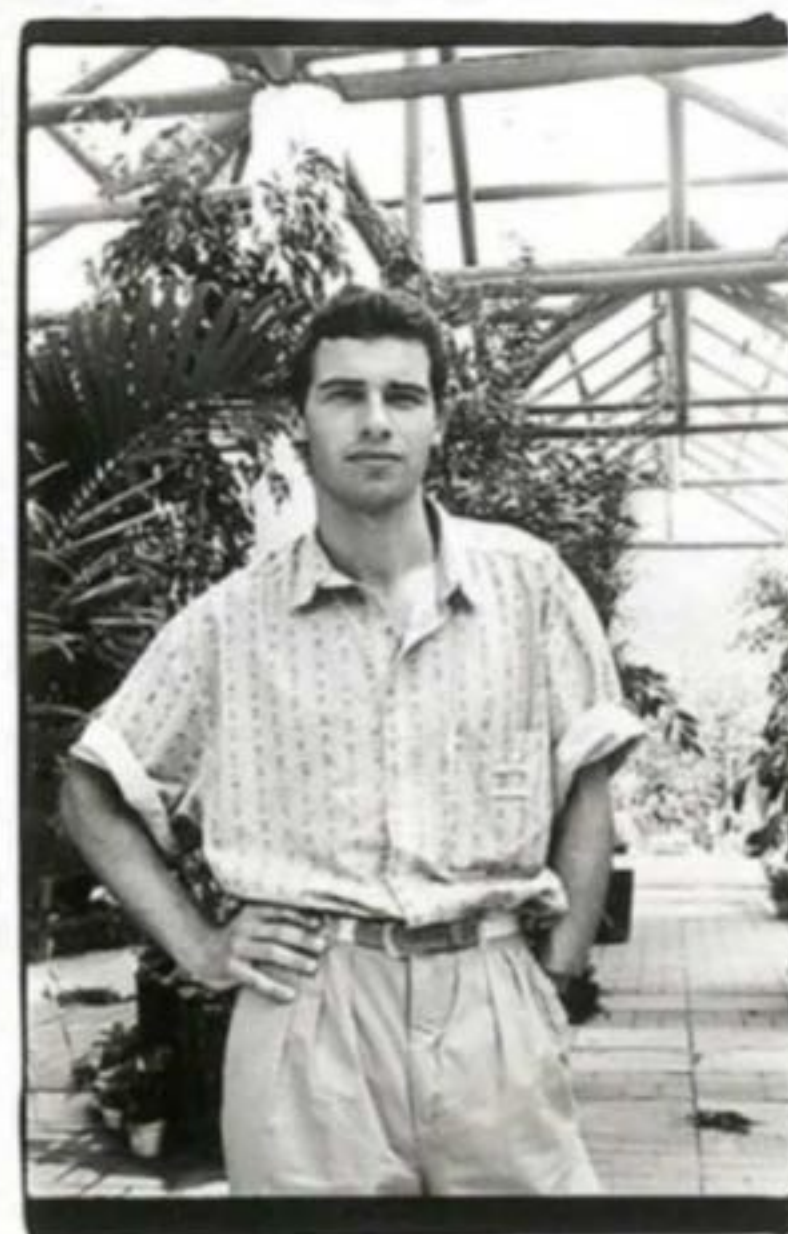
Elizabeth Rees-Jones, **FOUNDING DIRECTOR, CONDE NAST INDEPENDENT MAGAZINES**

Big 1980s hair time! I was *Elle's* Belle in 1987 and photographed by the legendary Terry O'Neill. He did his best to make me look like his former wife Faye Dunaway – oh how I wish.



Stefan Antoni, **ARCHITECT**

This was taken in 1986 at one of my first projects – a plant nursery in Hout Bay that used gum-pole construction. The client decided to improvise and change the design; I threatened to resign. We reached a compromise and the project was the better for it. It was a good life lesson – even when you are right (or think you are) you can still learn something.



Bernadette Le Roux, **LAUNCH EDITOR, CONDE NAST HOUSE & GARDEN GOURMET**

It's 2009 and I'm shooting my second cookbook, *Roots, Shoots & Leaves*. My own 'urban farmhouse' wasn't established yet, so I climbed the fence into the neighbours to forage for fresh props. With photographer Russel Wasserfall close at hand, it quickly turned into a portrait shoot with an escaped chicken in hand.



Julia Twigg, **DECORATOR**

This is a picture of me in my 'floor starter' Mini – my very first car that my mother gave me – the day I passed my driver's license. It was a day of great excitement, as I had failed it about four times before. It was the first day of my independence – I was free.



Karen Newman, **ARCHITECT**

This is the rooftop of the Chelsea Wharf, London, the location of the offices of my very first job for a small practice. I remember how freezing cold it was. Arriving in the middle of winter as a young graduate I had no idea how to dress properly for those conditions.



Mervyn Gers, **CERAMICIST**

The theme for the matric dance in 1977 was The Hall of Mirrors at the Palace of Versailles and, as Grade 11 pupils, we had to host the final year scholars. I certainly nailed the dress code.

Boyd Ferguson, **DECORATOR**

Our happy times 20 years ago at Cécile Tilley's Mauritian family beach house, celebrating togetherness and tropical island life in her true style, with company partners (from left) Cécile, Geordi de Sousa Costa, myself and Paul van den Berg. ■



Patrick Watson, **LANDSCAPE ARCHITECT**

The year was 1948 and I was two. My sister and I are sitting on a rock formation built by my architect father at our first home. My father gave me a deep understanding of geology – inspiring my work to this day.



John Jacob, **INTERIOR DESIGNER**

After leaving school, I took a gap year studying cookery at Ballymaloe in Ireland. I used to spend weekends in Italy with friends. I was 19 at the time this picture was taken and even then I had already decided what I was going to do with my career.