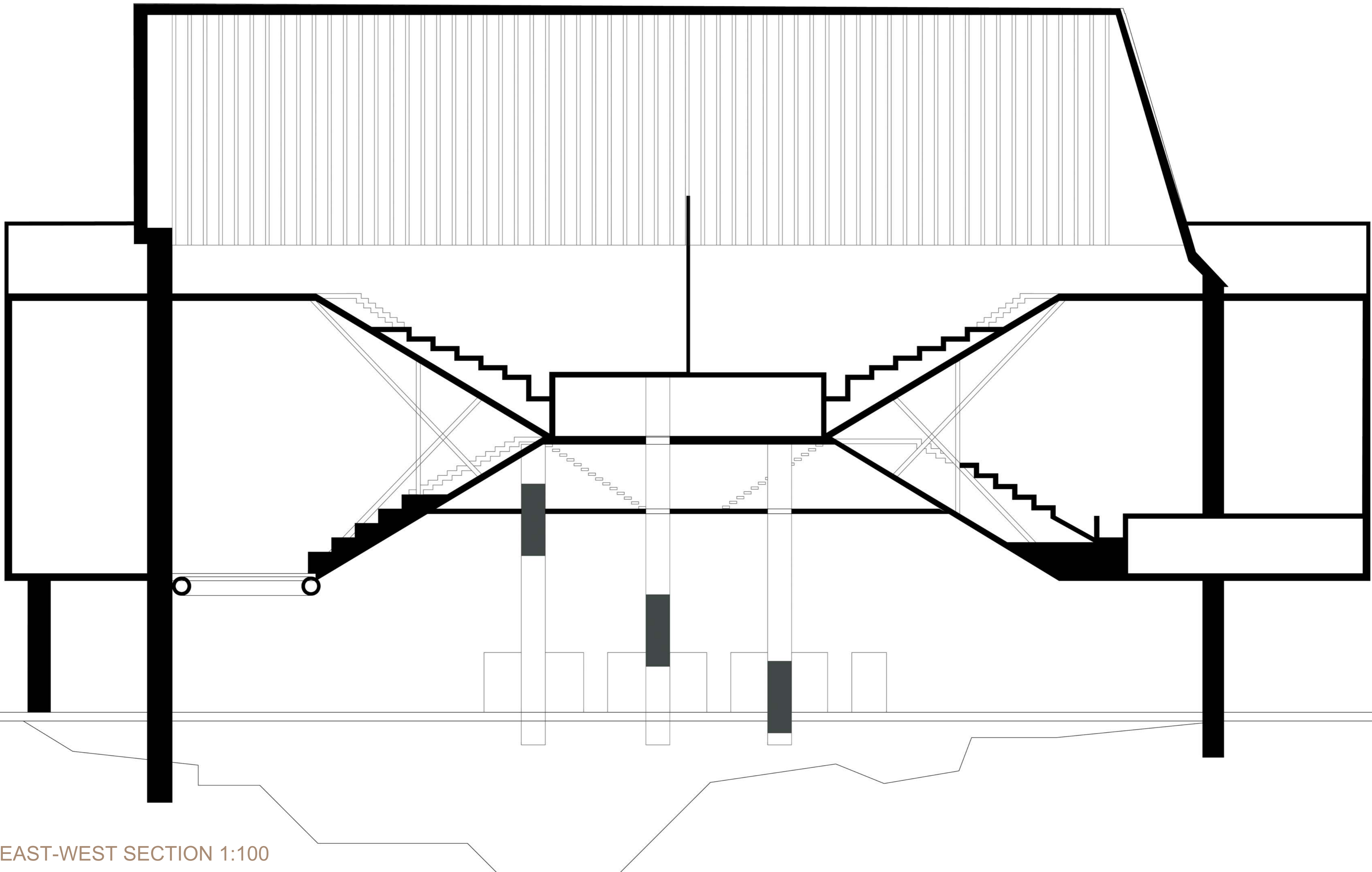
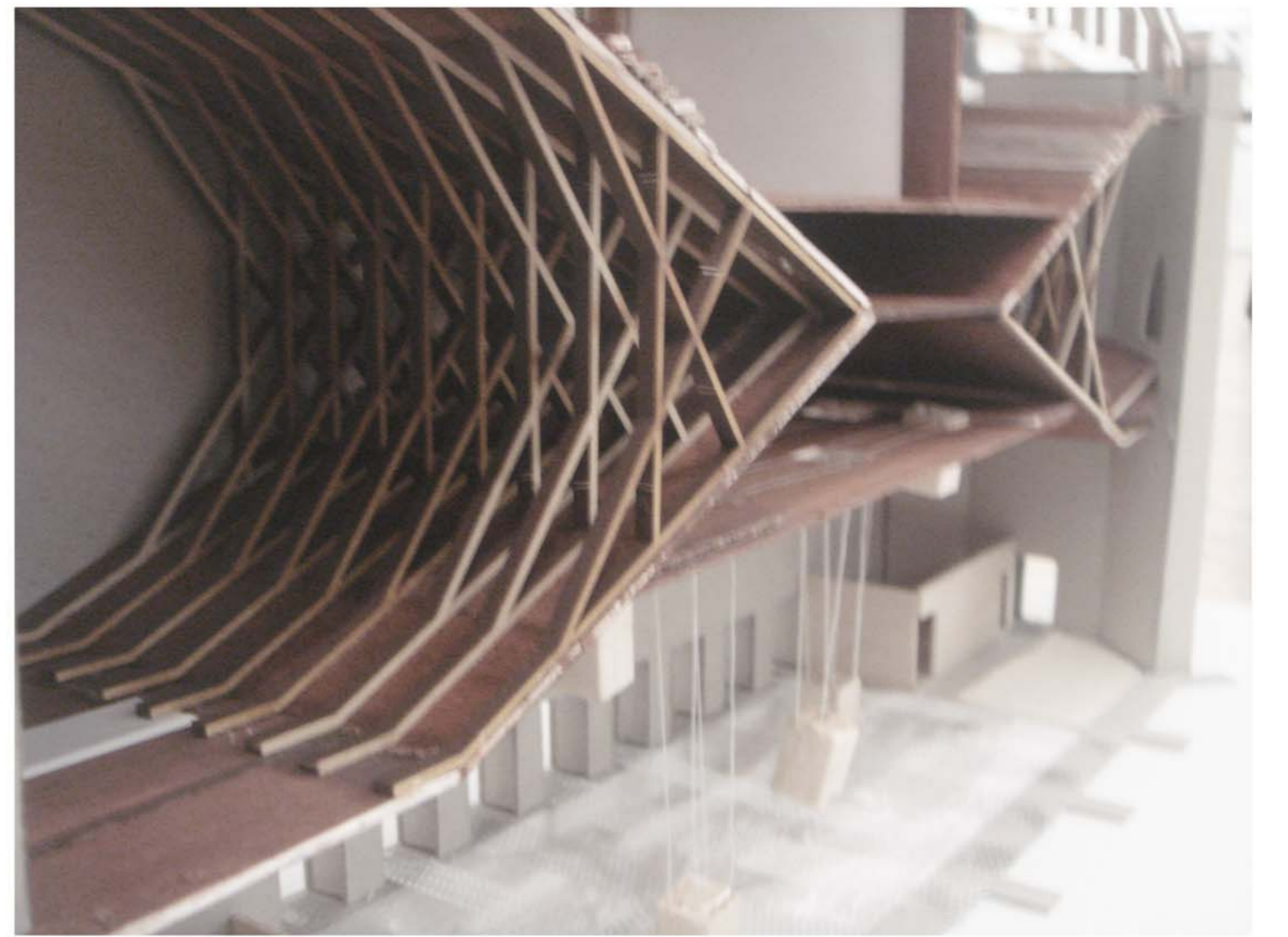


"...THE GREATEST GLORY OF A BUILDING IS NOT IN IT'S STOREY'S, NOR IN IT'S GOLD. ITS GLORY IS IN ITS AGE, AND IN THAT DEEP SENSE OF VOICEFULLNESS, OF STERN WATCHING, OR MYSTERIOUS SYMPATHY, NAY EVEN OF APPROVAL OR CONDEMNATION, WHICH WE FEEL IN WALLS THAT HAVE LONG BEEN WASHED BY THE PASSING WAVES OF HUMANITY. IT IS IN THEIR LASTING WITNESS AGAINST MEN, IN THEIR QUIET CONTRAST WITH THE TRANSITIONAL CHARACTER OF ALL THINGS... AND IT IS NOT UNTIL A BUILDING HAS ASSUMED THIS CHARACTER, UNTIL IT HAS BEEN ENTRUSTED WITH THE FAME, AND HALLOWED BY THE DEEDS OF MEN, UNTIL ITS WALLS HAVE BEEN WITNESSES OF SUFFERING, AND ITS PILLARS RISE OUT OF THE SHADOWS OF DEATH, THAT ITS EXISTENCE, MORE LASTING AS IT IS THEN THAT OF THE NATURAL OBJECTS OF THE WORLD AROUND IT, CAN BE GIFTED WITH EVEN SO MUCH AS THESE POSSESS, OF LANGUAGE, OF LIFE"

John Ruskin



EAST-WEST SECTION 1:100