

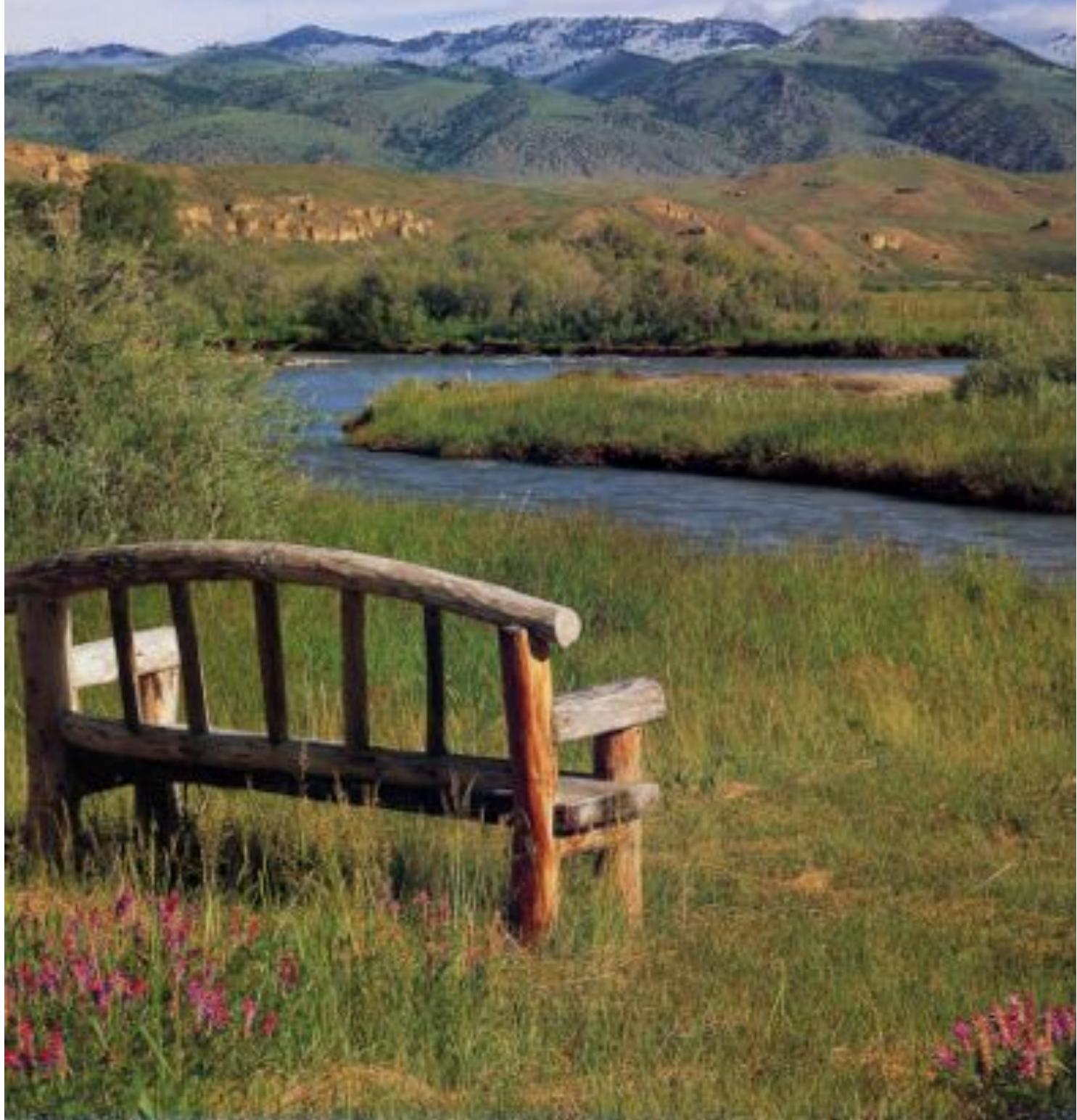
WINTER 1999 \$5.50

VERANDA



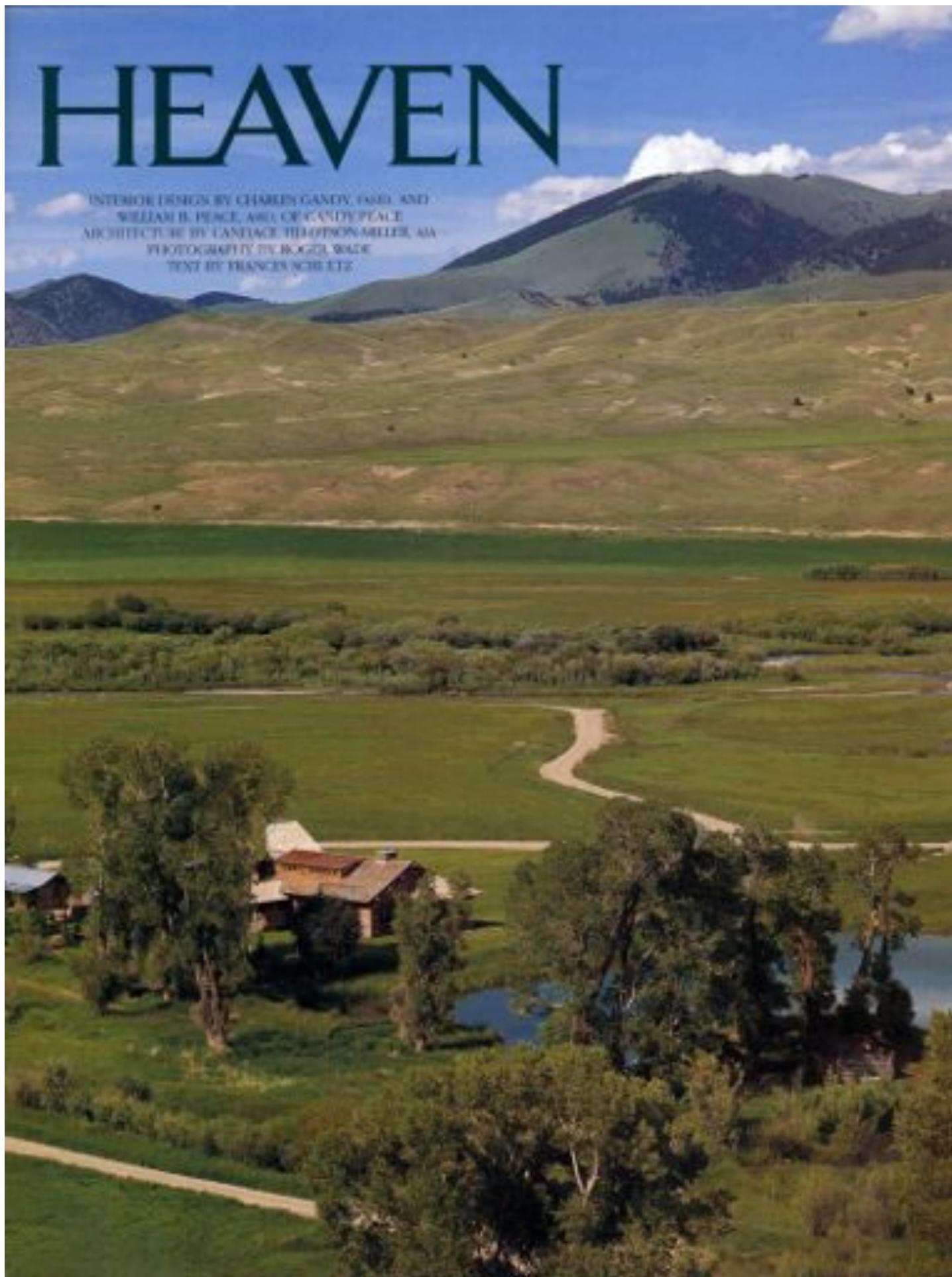
A PARCEL OF

SPREAD OUT IN MONTANA



HEAVEN

INTERIOR DESIGNS BY CHARLES GANDY, FAIA, AND
WILLIAM B. PEACE, ASID, OF CANDY/PEACE
ARCHITECTURE BY LANDACE THOMPSON MILLER, AIA
PHOTOGRAPHY BY BOB GALT, WADE
TEXT BY FRANCES SCHLETTZ



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The careful—and even the casual—reader of *ViaSola* knows that not many of its stories involve a character with a name like “Lodgepole John.” But this one does. The man builds fences. John and a posse of others, led by the more conventionally named architect Candace Tilotsky-Miller, builder Harry Howard of Yellowstone Traditions of Bozeman and Atlanta interior designers Charles Gandy and William Peace wrought a parable of heaven from a decaying Montana ranch.

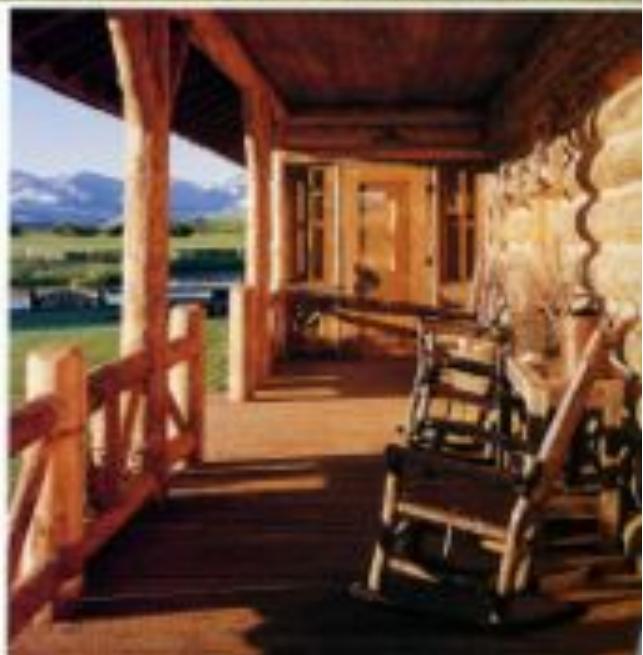
The designers’ longtime clients had a vision and sense of adventure exceeded only by their trust in Gandy-Peace’s attention to detail. Leaving for a sixteen-month trip around the world, the clients’ parting expectations were to have the home fires burning in a completely finished homestead when they returned. This entailed building a bunkhouse for the couple’s children and an ample guest house, which the family would live in until building “the main house” sometime down the road. All this, almost literally, out of the Big Sky’s thin air.

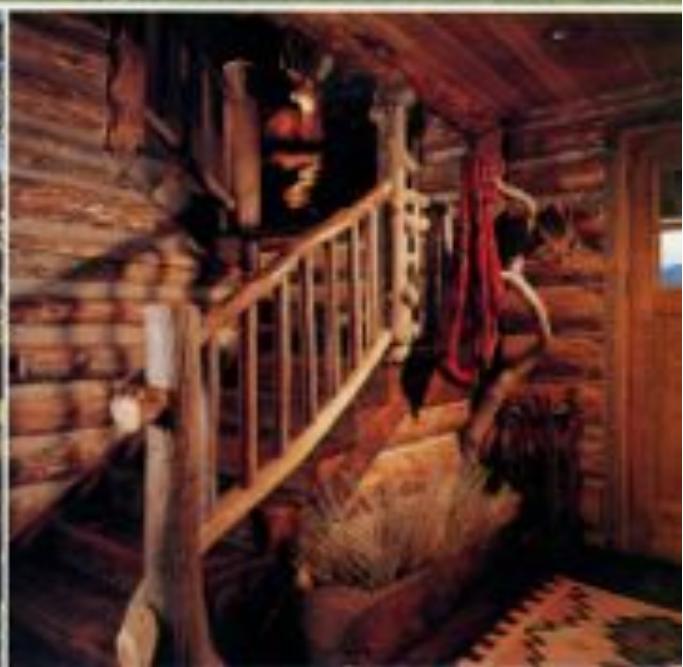
The one remotely habitable structure was an old one-room school-



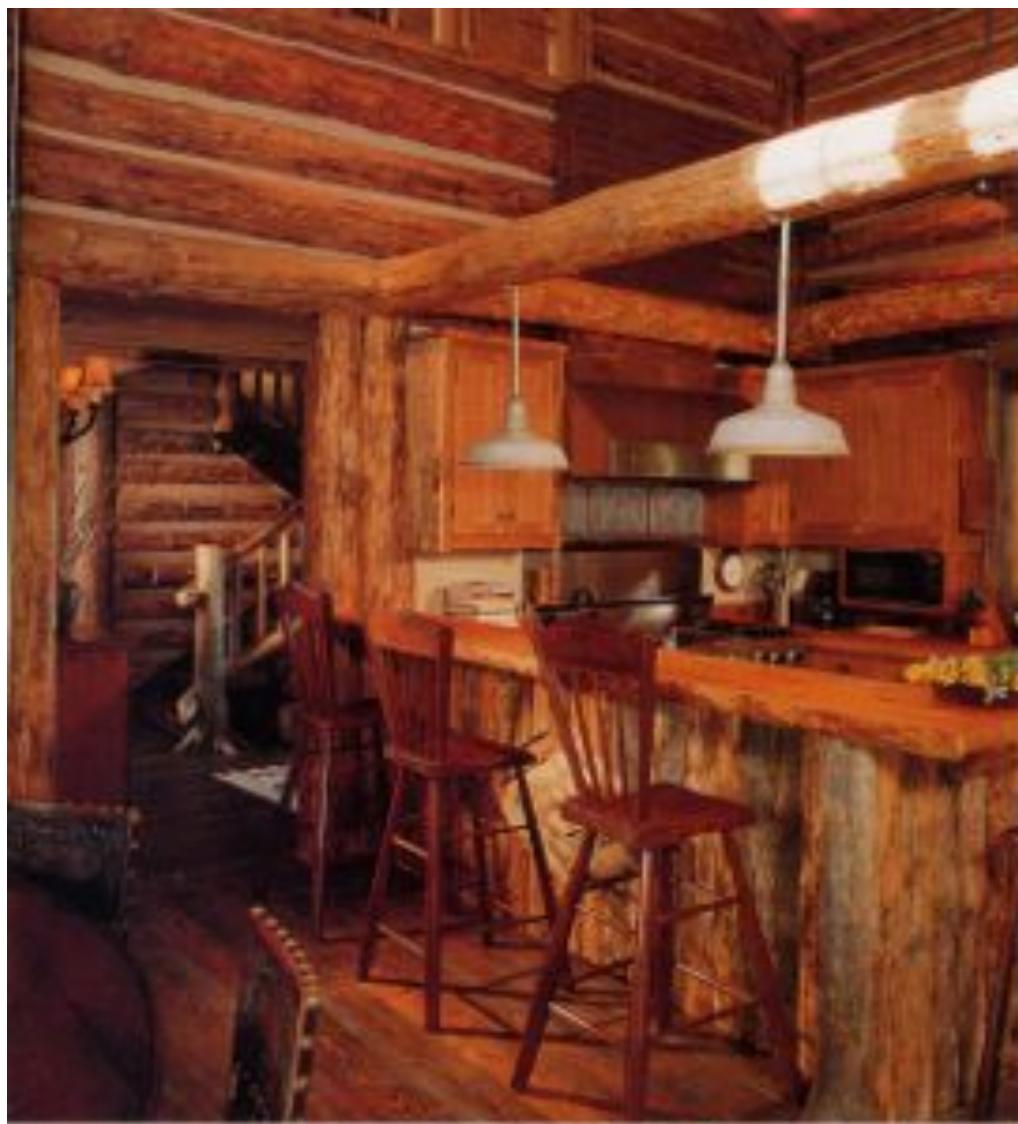
FACING PAGE:
It's a wide, wide world in Montana, where designers Charles Gandy and William Peace waded up a dream of a ranch.

The Guest House
ABOVE AND RIGHT: The family lives in the guest house and a main house is built. Gandy and Peace specified the bark be left on the logs and ditch raked into the chinking to diminish the rawness of the construction. **RIGHT:** Parting on stair leading by Todd Murphy.





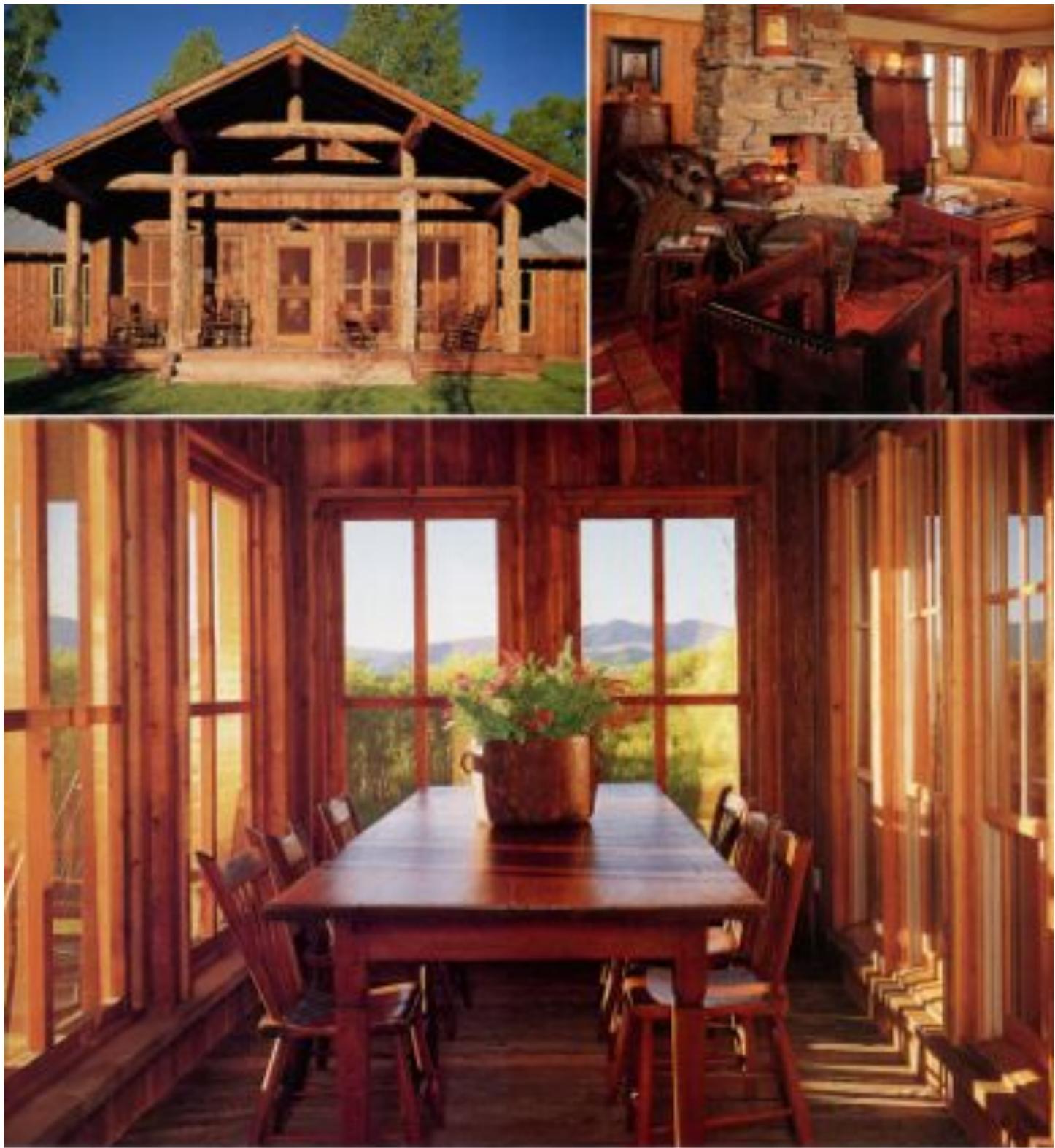




The Guest House

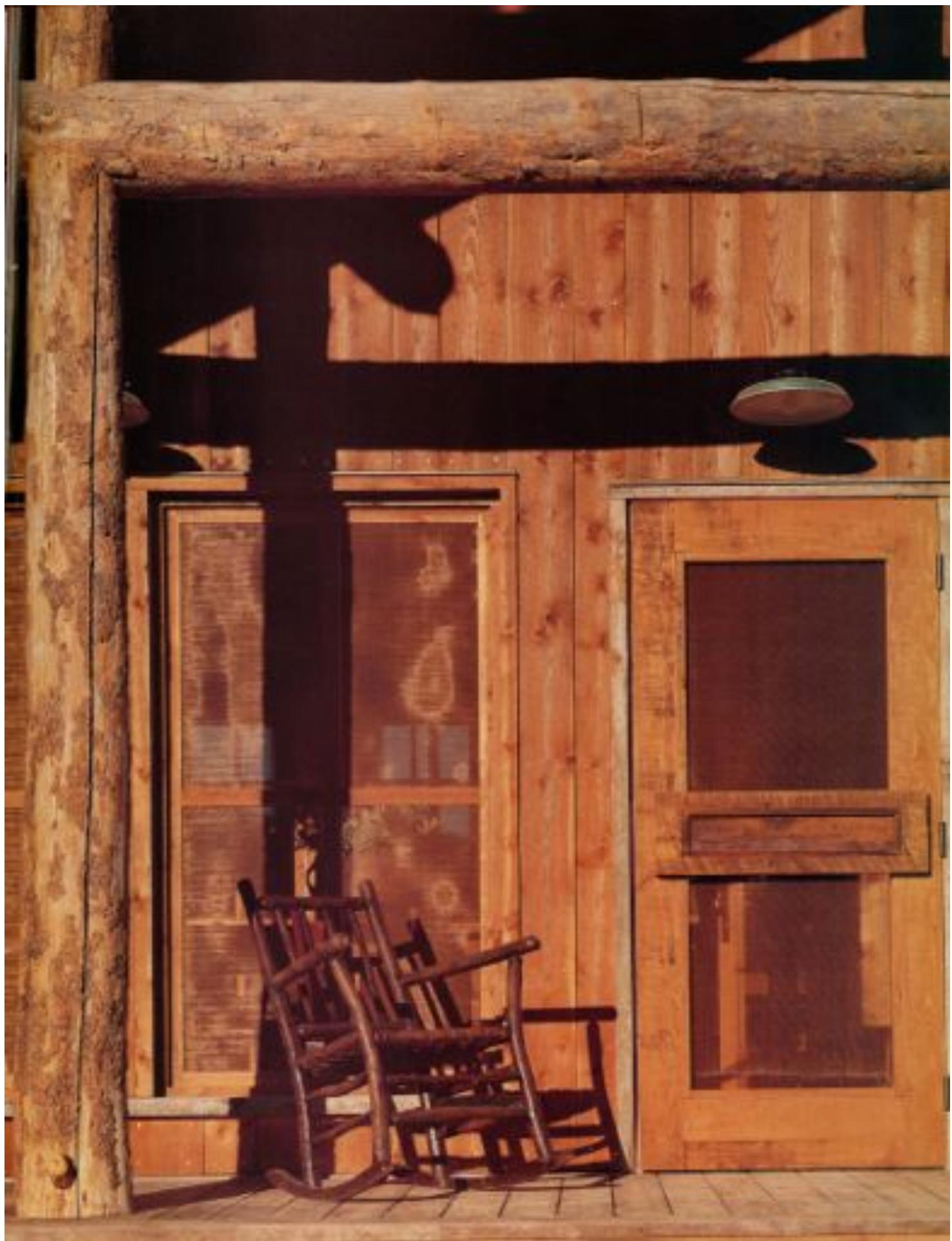
Furnishings for the Montana ranch came from local shops as well as Atlanta showrooms. OPPOSITE: The living room is cozy as even the busiest of Montana clines. A collection of vintage cowboy hats above the window and vintage slabs flanking the chimney are displayed to evoke their sculptural qualities. Sofa fabric by Grant. LEFT: lighting fixture from distressed galvanized factory fixtures. BELOW LEFT: In the dining room a dramatically proportioned mirror by Keller Williams is positioned to reflect the view, so the diner facing away won't miss it. BELOW: leather club chairs and an old blanket chest give a guest room a rustic feel; plush bedding makes it inviting.





The Bunkhouse

TOP LEFT AND OPPOSITE: Bunkhouse is a frame construction with tin roof and log accents. The big front porch welcomes visitors with antique and new rockers by Hickory Chair; top right: Its living room has a corduroy sofa with Glant chenille, leather club chair and a mission-style chair. Painting above mantel by Tim Shansberger; above: Bunkhouse dining room is furnished with simple table and chairs to let the landscape make its glorious statement.





Bathrooms

TOP: Tin bucket and tiled barn-tie walls continue rustic theme; above, left to right: A commercial Kohler sink and fittings simply accommodate bunkhouse bath. Tall slender mirror by Myott Studio make the most of a narrow space. Vintage chamois cloth is made into curtains; watering trough becomes a bathtub.

The Bunkhouse

OPPOSITE: Charles Gandy designed the bunk beds and had them built on site by Yellowstone Traditions. William Peary spent the night in one to make sure it "slept right."





The Fishing Cabin

Cabin was reconstructed from an old one-room schoolhouse on the property. Years ago such houses were moved from ranch to ranch, depending on where the most children were. Antique rocks found in Bozeman, Montana, circa 1900. Antique tools and a fly-tying vice top an old school desk. Following incite, just because it's a fishing cabin doesn't mean it can't be comfortable. Ralph Lauren will.

house, which became a fishing cabin; the rest had to be brought to the site or built. Then the ranch itself had to be set right. Damned yet not deserved, Gandy and Peace had to admit that among even their vast repertoire of talents, the finer points of wild-west property management were noticeably absent. Therefore, they simply had not had much call for rusty tractor removal, fishpond-stocking, hay baling or fence mending, but that's where Lodgepole John came in handy. And that's where architect Miller, a seasoned rancher, was a godsend.

To Miller's pioneer sense of practicality Gandy and Peace brought an awareness of focal points and vistas—one of their fortés as designers. The

palette chosen and pieces selected carefully avoided cowboy kitsch but responded to the environment. The colors of mountains and trees, of river rocks and lichens, let the landscape exclaim itself beyond the cabin walls and whisper quietly within. Bulk beds and banisters were made from tree trunks, found objects were turned into fixtures, and new things were turned old. Working crews watched with quizzical amusement as the city slickers piled their craft. Curtains at the windows? Who's going to see in? They lend a softness, said the designers, and insulation, too. But a noted bucket for a lavatory? A horse trough for a bathtub? "Charles," said one of the cleaning ladies, "you're goofy."

Ah, but one man's goofiness is another's gift of whimsy.

When Gandy and Peace begin a project, they ask their clients for two adjectives. Here the first word was "magnetic"—to attract, to draw one in, then to enfold. The second, to compress it, could be "redolent"—as if cookies were always baking in the oven. The designers' intent may have changed from urban southeast to untamed west, but their concepts are changeless. With their trademark neutrals, a lot of texture, low-voltage lighting and simple unclutteredness, Gandy and Peace give their clients in absentia what they wanted. And when the owners walked in for the first time, the cookies were still warm. □

