

Tales of the unexplained

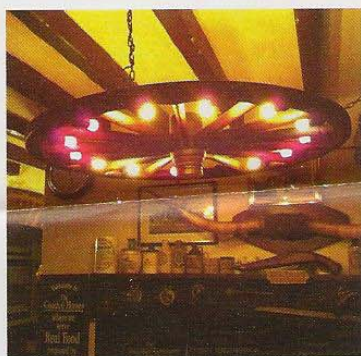
In this month's Named and Shamed, **Lux** investigates some strange and completely unexplained lighting decisions



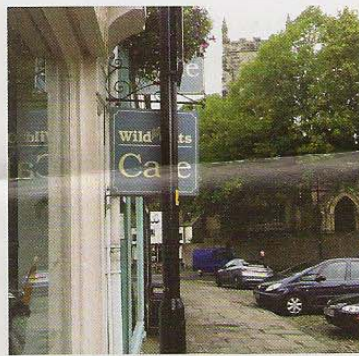
First up is this otherworldly installation at a clothes shop in Whitechapel, East London, sent in by reader Bradley Wherry of Illuma Lighting. Considering the number of lamps (about 500 are visible in the pic at our count), we're struggling to understand why there is so little light on the merchandise. We are also wondering where all the people are. Outside, probably, trying to cool down.



We expect Esso is responsible for quite enough carbon dioxide emissions without leaving this SON light on all day at a petrol station in Wimbledon. Still, we've heard stories from local residents about how well it illuminates their bedrooms.



The Coach and Horses pub apparently thinks it's put a contemporary twist on a classic design with this wagon wheel lit up like a fairground. Everyone else in the world, we suspect, would beg to differ. It looks like a missing prop from *Cowboys and Aliens*.



The Wild Cats Cafe is one of our favourite places. It's a dark and dingy sort of hideout, where you'll find all the coolest cats in town. Wait, hold on, sorry — I've just been told this is actually a sign for the Wild Oats Cafe. My bad. Who put that lamppost in the way?



Someone obviously felt this chandelier in Morden tube station wasn't creating the right effect, so to add a bit of pizzazz they've made each lamp different. Incandescents, CFLs, and a few dead lamps for variety. This is what is referred to in the technical parlance as 'a mess'.

We feel bad for having a go at London Underground all the time, but if it keeps doing stuff like this we just can't help it. Not only are the ceiling lights at South Kensington Tube station burning at midday in a daylight arcade (one of them apparently using — gasp — an incandescent lamp), numerous CFL and linear fluorescent lights are also on outside. The next time you wait 20 minutes only to find your train is cancelled, console yourself with the thought that the lights at South Ken Tube are never out of action.



Grass them up

Tell us who we should name and shame next month at shamed@luxmagazine.co.uk