WHO THE HELL IS J. B. JACKSON?

It was a fair question in 1951, when John Brinckerhoff Jackson founded the magazine Landscape out of his house in New Mexico. He had no academic affiliation, had published only a smattering of essays (not on landscape) and a novel in the 1930s, yet he went on to become one of the most influential writers and teachers on the everyday American landscape that anyone has yet to read.

He taught a generation of landscape architects, historians, architects, and geographers how to see.

The question appears about midway through J. B. Jackson and the Love of Everyday Places (1989), one of two documentaries (the other is Figure in a Landscape: A Conversation with J. B. Jackson, from 1988) on the DVD that accompanies the limited-edition hardcover of the superb new book Drawn to Landscape: The Pioneering Work of J. B. Jackson.
Paul Groth, a Berkeley professor and Jackson protégé, repeats the question in his story about an East Coast colleague's reaction to the seemingly sudden appearance of Landscape, and it captures something of the general curiosity about Jackson and his work that animates this book.

Jackson is a foundational figure in landscape studies, a way of looking at the world that is part cultural landscape, part literary form, and not a little bit of flânerie. He saw the character in American landscape not in the high-art aspirations of our best architecture, but in the vernacular—the rural farmsteads, the back alleys, the trailer parks, and church parking lots where people actually live and work. As Chris Wilson, the J. B. Jackson Professor of Cultural Landscape Studies at the University of New Mexico, observes in his elegant introductory chapter, Jackson was one of the first to take seriously the road as a shaper of the American landscape, particularly the significance of the flashy commercial strip, and he sang its praises in the pages of Landscape, well before Robert Venturi, Denise Scott Brown, and Steven Izenour published their landmark book in a similar vein, Learning from Las Vegas. Jackson was not the first to ask us to value the everyday in the American landscape, but he was the most eloquent.

Edited by Wilson and the filmmaker Janet Mendelssohn, Drawn to Landscape is a beautifully conceived and executed volume, and, with the companion DVD, it is the most persuasive immersion in Jackson's way of seeing published outside his own writings. The heart of the book holds three full-color portfolios: drawings, covers of Landscape magazine, and photographs from Jackson's enormous archive of teaching slides. Seven essays offer up different aspects of Jackson's legacy and life and comment on the portfolios, which set the work, much of it previously unpublished, in context. Several of the essays were written by people who had long acquaintance with Jackson, and their intimacy with him enlarges and enriches our understanding of the contradictions and the accomplishments of the work as well as the person.

Jackson was born in France to an affluent American family and schooled at several elite private schools, including Harvard. He traveled in Europe between the wars, and published a well-received novel. He enlisted in the U.S. Army in 1940, and was soon called to intelligence work, owing in part
to his accumulated experience and social polish in several languages.

Many of the early drawings date from Jackson’s time in the military, and in the short takes on landscape elements, you might discern the beginnings of a sensibility in formation. The essay by the architect F. Douglas Adams sets the drawings, which Jackson eventually gave to him, in context for the reader. This was a time when Jackson was developing his topographic and cartographic sense on the ground for the army and reading French geography in the manor houses they occupied. There are also drawings from Adams’s and Jackson’s annual sketching trips (Jackson was mad for his BMW motorcycle, apparently) over the course of 28 years, and here and elsewhere in the book, Jackson comes across as irreverent and voluble, a good companion on the road. You easily can imagine him buzzing between Berkeley and Harvard each year to teach, which he did in the 1960s and 1970s, stopping at the truck stops and roadside restaurants to look and to draw.

After the military, Jackson moved to New Mexico, where he more or less remained for the rest of his life. There were stints as a ranch hand, and more travel, and then the magazine, in 1951. In an essay
on Landscape’s formative years, Paul F. Starrs and Peter Goin illuminate much of what has been shrouded in legend over the years. Early issues of Landscape mostly published Jackson’s essays (under many pseudonyms), but the magazine soon drew other contributors including Garrett Eckbo, Yi-Fu Tuan, Grady Clay, and Carl O. Sauer. It was determinedly aimed at the general reader, rather than an academic audience, and the essays had a much-admired literary standard that attracted writers from far outside the field. The covers are reproduced here, though not the tables of contents, unfortunately, and they lead to a hope that the contents of all the issues might be digitized one day.

By the time Jackson stepped down after 15 years to spend more time teaching, Landscape had attracted a coterie of high-profile admirers, including Lawrence Halprin, who makes an appearance in one of the documentaries to extol Jackson’s way of seeing.

The photographs offer another way to understand Jackson’s eye, but to really see them as he intended, the DVD is the better platform. Seeing them alone on the screen, rather than paired as they are in the book, and large, as they must have been when they were projected in the classrooms, you can’t help but admire the instinct for composition, even when the light is glaring or muddy. You can tell immediately what Jackson wanted you to see. (Note that the ones reproduced here retain Jackson’s label and categorization standard.)
Here again, the companion essay, by Groth, puts the images in context. One of the most interesting insights he offers is on the way Jackson used them to teach. The photographs were used in class to accompany his popular lecture courses, but he did not pair them to make a comparative point, as art historians did. He would lecture first, for perhaps 30 or 40 minutes, before showing the slides at the end of class, and then only a handful. This seems wildly provocative now, particularly in our image-soaked culture. Jackson demanded a mental acuity from his students first; he taught them to think before they looked.

The book closes with an excellent pedagogical-bibliographic essay by the historian Tim Davis, setting Jackson’s influence in context in and outside the academy, and offering a well-constructed scaffold for teaching. In addition to the documentaries, the DVD includes interviews with admirers about Jackson’s influence, as well as two portfolios of his drawings and photographs—all resources ideally suited for teaching. The scholarly apparatus, in notes, appendices, and indexes, further enhances the book’s utility as a comprehensive resource.

The essays in Drawn to Landscape are by the first generation to be directly influenced by Jackson. His students and successors at Berkeley are now themselves the elder statesmen in the field of landscape studies, spread out in universities and colleges across the country. The discursive, mobile, fractious, and committed study of the everyday landscape is alive and well; the fragmentation into the study of race, class, and gender a liberation rather than a declension into incoherence. There is more to be discovered. An epigraph, taken from the first issue of Landscape, remains apt: “A rich and beautiful book is always open before us. We have but to learn to read it.”