



Relaxing Sunrise Springs Resort



Can't beat roasted chiles



Chiles and cherries kick up buffalo tenderloin



View from the Grand Finale



The perfect ending photos: Patty Burness

INQUISITIVE TRAVELER, CONT'D FROM PG 20
wouldn't want to taste a little more? Situated at the Opera House, the Finale featured 60 local restaurants and more than 90 world-class wines, and a chance for one last feast while taking in the city view.

Santa Fe is a town you'll keep going back to — for food, art, and the colorful southwestern landscape. I'll never forget the double rainbow during an evening storm. Try the other S.F.; you'll like it.

Essentials

Santa Fe: Fly direct from San Francisco to Albuquerque, www.expedia.com/gogreen; www.eco.orbitz.com. Rent a car or take a shuttle to Santa Fe. Visitor information: 800-777-2489, www.santafe.org.

Santa Fe Wine & Chile Fiesta: Tickets will be available July 5 and can be purchased at 505-438-8060 or www.santafewineandchile.org.

Accommodations: **La Posada de Santa Fe Resort & Spa**, 330 East Palace Ave., suites from \$545; reservations and information: 866-331-7625, www.laposada.rockresorts.com. **RockResorts Spa at La Posada**, Chocolate-Chile Wrap from \$135; reservations: 505-954-9630. **Sunrise Springs Resort Spa**, 242 Los Pinos Rd., casitas from \$185; reservations

and information: 800-955-0028, www.sunrisesprings.com.

Restaurants: **Roque's Carnitas**, on the plaza, 505-438-9891; **The Compound**, 653 Canyon Rd., 505-982-4353, www.compoundrestaurant.com; **Tulips**, 222 North Guadalupe, 505-989-7340, www.tulips-santafe.com; **Blue Heron**, 242 Los Pinos Rd., 800-955-0028, www.sunrisesprings.com/blue_heron_restaurant.

Not to Miss: **Georgia O'Keeffe Museum**, 217 Johnson St., 505-946-1000, www.okeeffemuseum.org; **Santa Fe School of Cooking**, Upper level, Plaza Mercado, 116 West San Francisco St., 505-983-4511, www.santafeschoolofcooking.com.

Must buy: **Museum pass**, good for five state-owned museums (plus the Georgia O'Keeffe Museum), four days for \$18, can be purchased at museums.

Must try: **Hendry wines**, 3104 Redwood Rd., Napa; 707-226-8320, www.hendrywines.com.

Super Shuttle: It's a fast trip to the airport, especially if you're the last to be picked up; reservations and information: 800-258-3826, www.supershuttle.com.

Patty Burness is the travel writer for Northside San Francisco. E-mail: patty@northsidesf.com

The Final Word

by Bruce Bellingham

To my surprise, André Breton, often called "the father of surrealism," was in the news last month. In London, Sotheby's auctioned the only existing copy of Breton's *The Surrealist Manifesto*, which he wrote in 1924. He died at age 70 in 1966. The document was Breton's argument for "uncontrolled art." At auction, it was expected to fetch at least a half-million dollars. I did not catch all the details of the story as I listened to NPR at 5 a.m., because the garbage men arrived at that moment just outside my window and made too much noise for me to hear very well. Perhaps Breton might have called this a "Dadaist accident." I have to give Sharon Anderson credit for that expression. At any rate, it was an uncontrolled moment.

The manifesto gave rise to the notion of "automatic writing," and I envy anyone who can do it. I never found anything automatic about writing. Breton explained it this way: "psychic automatism in its pure state."

He and the other surrealists had a great sense of humor; that's what's charming about them. Breton might

have been amused by the garbage men making a racket, because so many people characterized the work of the surrealists as rubbish. Odd that, even if Breton's pal, Marcel Duchamp, displayed an ordinary urinal, and titled it *Fountain*. I saw it the other day in the San Francisco Museum of Modern Art. Then again, I might have just been in the men's room. It's wonderful to think of the outrage this stuff caused. They literally incited riots back in those halcyon days of tender sensibilities.

Certainly Breton, who came from a poor family, would also be amused by the staggering amount of money that his work garners today. Surrealism was a result of the horrors of the First World War. These artists figured that nothing could be more absurd than that inexplicable piece of terror that the military and the government cooked up. So the Dadaists and the Surrealists responded with a brutal brand of satire. Why bother explaining this sort of art when everything else is beyond explanation? But Breton does explain it, well kind of, in this 21-page document called *The Surrealist Manifesto*. The details of

his writing, his definition of "psychic automatism," is wondrous. Breton was a great poet. He provided a hotline to the unreal, a direct connection to the subconscious. The notion of an auction carried out by the art establishment would have made him laugh. I hope it would. He would not laugh, though, at the continuing madness of wars around the world. Artists cannot stop war, it seems. But maybe they can get people to start talking about war. I wish we would talk about Iraq more often, it appears that it fell off the media radar. It's a pretty good example of madness and inexplicable horror.

I hope someone savvy and with a good trouble-making spirit buys *The Surrealist Manifesto*. Perhaps an American, who might take it to Washington and read the whole thing into the Congressional Record.

I wonder if anyone would notice.

Bruce Bellingham is a columnist for the Marina Times and writes "Bellingham by the Bay" for this newspaper. He agrees with the late poet Allen Ginsberg, who suggested that someone should throw potato salad at professors who lecture us about Dadaism.

MARINA THEATER, CONT'D FROM PG. 7

86-seat second auditorium will allow the Lee's flexibility in their programming, and they hope to even include some local independent films. Property owner Ray Kaliski said, "I think the most remarkable part of what happened is how two opposite sides to an issue can come together as long as both sides remain open to all possibilities and have consistent respect for other points of view. What appeared to be a major setback actually turned out better for the neighborhood, Walgreens and the landlords. The final result of the proposal brought by the

MMA and the Theater Foundation created an opportunity to truly utilize the entire building, dramatically improve the seismic upgrades, and restore the facade to an architectural level not seen since its original construction."

While this story appears to have a happy ending, like all things Hollywood, there is a very important sequel: Only through continued neighborhood support can our local theaters remain a vital part of the neighborhood. The yelp.com reviews are pouring in, and all rave about the new space, and the roomy seats, the "tastiest popcorn,"

and the thrill of being able to walk to a neighborhood theater. But most important, they unanimously mention that they'll go out of their way to give their "movie-going buck to locally owned theaters." So perhaps the renaissance is not just about the theater, but about the locals who are stepping up as superheroes themselves to preserve the independent neighborhood theaters we cherish so dearly. With more summer blockbusters opening soon, like *Sex and the City*, *Kung Fu Panda*, *The Incredible Hulk*, *Get Smart*, and *Wall-E*, everyone can find a reason to be a superhero, too.

Northside columnist and Bay Area food personality, GraceAnn Walden, leads her Mangia North Beach! —

A history, food and cultural walking tour on Saturdays and private groups on weekdays.

Tastes along the way and a three-course lunch, with wine, are included.

For more info: (415) 925-9013 or gaw@sbcglobal.net