THEATER

"Jar the Floor" playwright Cheryl West knows how to provoke a reaction.

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They dare, and they deserve to be nurtured

By ANNE MARIE WELSH

Before Culture Clash and Whoopi Goldberg and Eric Bogosian played theaters and television, Sushi presented them.

Before Guillermo Gomez-Peña became a Mac-Arthur Foundation "genius," Sushi made him artist-in-residence.

Before choreographers Bebe Miller and Joe Goode wowed New York, Sushi presented them.

And before Tim Miller, Holly Hughes, John Fleck and Karen Finley became the notorious de-fundos of the Bush-era National Endowment for the Arts, Sushi produced them all — over and over and over again.

Such artists embodied the performance gallery's mission, defined 14 years ago by founder Lynn Schuette, the self-effacing painter who lived in her Eighth Avenue performance gallery. Rather than producing just one art form, she supported what she calls "horizontal programming": the artists shared a value system, whatever their discipline.

The words "gay," "multicultural," "feminist," "lesbian," "multidisciplinary" are now common in discussions of American arts in the '90s. They made their way into the local media in coverage of

Because artists such as these are forecasters, they raised issues that crested in the turbulent waves now crashing through American culture.

Despite these contributions, Sushi is in trouble, its survival and its continuing programs threatened by the loss last June of its Eighth Avenue performance space and by a \$40,000 debt. Until last year, the budget was \$280,000 annually.

And to make matters worse, a Sushi-for-the-'90s, Cafe Cinema, a vital, exciting coffee-movie-performance house run by filmmakers Isaac Arten-stein and Jude Eberhard, has shut its colorful downtown doors, hoping for an angel or a new landlord to help them continue the programs.

Though the histories of these two artist-run spaces are different, they're alike in their signifi-cance. Both homeless and visionary, Sushi and Cafe Cinema are as important to the cultural life of the city — and to its future as a cosmopolitan urban center — as the Symphony or the Old Globe.

Eberhard and Artenstein are longtime admirers of Sushi; Artenstein's video collaboration with Gomez-Peña had been showcased there. They invested \$80,000 in an unused warehouse at Front and Cedar downtown, opening it as Cafe Cinema in

By design, their programming never duplicated Sushi's, the performances focusing upon film or video enhanced work. The range was wide and unpredictable: a weekly feast of films; a scholar's

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Hotel revamp is real thing

El Cortez Hotel is making a comeback

A citywide salute, please, for developer Mark Grosvenor and the City Council, who shook hands last week on a deal to restore the skyline's head-board edifice to its 1927 grandeur as a residence

If I were the apartment-dwelling type, I'd be on my way right now with a deposit for Grosvenor, because a restored El Cortez is going to be the place to live downtown in a decade or so.

the location the high ceil



Dare

Sushi and Cafe Cinema important to the city

Continued from E-1

lecture on the socioeconomic collapse of contemporary Peru; a com-ic multimedia discourse by artists Richard Lou and Bobby Sanchez on white mummies unearthed in El Caon by Latino anthropologists; a performance-discussion from the omedy quartet Latins Anonymous; the local debut of the satiric comedy team Chicano Secret Service; music, food and film of Cajuns and

The place closed when the money ran out, at the end of the 1993 season, after the ebullient satiric remix of a Mexican wrestling film "El Luchador Chicano" with the productivity perfectly and the larger of the control of the contro "El Luchador Chicano" with the parody script performed by blazing-ly talented Latino actors. Since those December performances, no

coffee, no food, no programs.
Sushi's problems began when it suffered a 15 percent across-the-board cut in government and pri-vate funding and a series of costly burglaries. The eviction by the Sal-vation Army, on top of the accumu-lated debt, has scattered and limited programming this year. The annual Neofest festival of new work

annual Neofest festival of new work is on hold, with just April performances by the Joe Goode Performance Group scheduled.
"Artist-run spaces are absolutely primary," says the L.A.-based performer Rachel Rosenthal, an eight-time Sushi veteran. "They were the first spaces that were home, long before performance artists were accredited by others and before it became fashionable to have somebecame fashionable to have some-thing called 'new genres.' Sushi was there. And I can tell you, there weren't that many, particularly here in California."

Genre-free zone

Though Cafe Cinema is newer and has a commercial aspect in its restaurant business, both it and Sushi presented work that exists in what writer-performer David Antin calls the "genre-free zone." And both have been international in the scope of their programming. Freely mixing the visual, literary

and performing arts, such work crosses social as well as artistic boundaries. It's no accident that such border-crossing art often takes as its subject the geographi-cal border or that it pushes against cultural taboos and limits.
Such artists appeal to audiences



Photo / DANA FISHER

Closed doors: After enlivening a blighted area of downtown for 18 months, Cafe Cinema has closed its doors.



Homeless veteran: Artist-producer Lynn Schuette has had to limit and scatter her programming since Sushi Performance and Visual Art was evicted from its Eighth Avenue space last June.

the edge of the culture's tolerance. Ironically, such political responses helped these socially conscious artists publicize their concerns — racism along the border, insensitivity to AIDS, homophobia.

weeks ago. Holzer's light board brought in \$900, and Wegman's limited edition photograph of a cos-tumed Weimaraner brought in

The festive auction at the Emerald-Shapery Center downtown, with a portion of the bidding going with a portion of the bidding going for furniture, design and jewelry, raised about \$20,000, says Sushi general manager Vicki Wolf. She remains upbeat about the institution's survival. She and Schuette have mastered the art of grantwriting, are regularly funded by the Dance, Visual Art and Interarts programs of the National Endowment, and traditionally receive a "superior" rating from the city's Commission for Arts and Culture. In this economy, those accom-

In this economy, those accom-plishments haven't translated to more money, however. And the longer Sushi remains homeless, the faster it loses its identity with the

Less experienced at grantsmanship, Cafe Cinema is in a different position, applying (and being turned down) for city funds under the um-brella of the nonprofit Foundation for New Literature. It has less access, as well, to the pool of corporate and private money that had already begun shrinking when the space opened.

With Cafe Cinema often jampacked, not for artists who won grants for "multicultural projects" but for a

rainbow of people, Artenstein and Eberhard have been successful at audience building; they simply re-quire a better lease and a small pot of donated income in order to carry on the programs.

One solution they've considered is to move the Cafe Cinema concept out of San Diego altogether. They've had offers from interested investors in Los Angeles and San

But neither of them wants to move north. Artenstein directed such esteemed, award-winning films as "Break of Dawn" and Gomms as break of bawn and do-mez-Peña's "Border Brujo," and James Luna's "History of the Lu-iseño People." A true child of the border, he spent his first 12 years in Tijuana, his teen-age and adult life on the American side, where he and Eberhard now live in a warm and rambling house on Coronado.

Eberhard was eloquent in her as-sessment of what Cafe Cinema is trying to do within a talk show-cul-ture in which many are babbling but few are saying anything.
"There's an illusion in this cul-

ture that we're speaking to one another when we aren't. We saw another when we aren't. We saw communities that really didn't speak to one another come togeth-er here. People actually took the time for spiritual nourishment in-stead of just absorbing the prepack-aged culture. That was the greatest reward," she says.

Dread words like "provincial," "bush league" and "sleepy border town" are already buzzing through the depressed financial community. Those words described the arts here before the real estate and the-ater boom of the early '80s per-suaded some that San Diego was on its way to becoming a lively, culturally sophisticated, real city

Cafe Cinema and Sushi Performance and Visual Art couldn't have happened any place but here, close to Mexico, facing West to Asia, a place where cultures collide but, rather than incinerating each other, can catalyze. Small as they are in their budgets, they're major in heart and in vision. For San Diego to thrive, they should.





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become more heated than the show. Instead of talking about cultural diversity, racial tolerance and social change, these artist-producers lived those values. Both spaces reflected the real, human diversity of the city, not its tourist stop, Chamber of Commerce image.

And most important, as seedbeds for artistic experiment, not just showcases for art products, they supported and nurtured artists, sharing the take with them, giving them bed and board.

Though some of these artists had or went on to make reputations for themselves in the mainstream art world of museums, theaters, even Hollywood, that hasn't been the purpose of the spaces, as Schuette so often insists: "I don't want the public to see us as a farm club for major-league artists. I don't want to become a mainstream theater." But

the launching of big careers has been one happy result of her risk-

The other, more significant effect of supporting the new voices: wider awareness of the ferment in American culture.

Sen. Jesse Helms, the Rev. Donald Wildmon and others would never have attacked such artists, former NEA chief John Frohenmeyer would never have rescinded grants unless these performers, first supported by such spaces, had created work that pushed against the taboos of the Reagan-Bush era to



launched them.



Creative solutions





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