uenos Aires has charm

"In Buenos Aires we have two addictions: coffee and psycho-adulysis... Wo're stranded here at the end of the world. We don't know who we are or where we belong. We've been forgotten by everyone." If om Bad Times in Buenos Aires by Miranda French

BY JUDITH DONER BERNE SPECIAL WRITER Buenos Aires is a serious city.

Like Paris, it has wide boulewhrds and European architectire. Like London, people still
sait up for business and fine dining. Like New York, people hire
dig-walkers who carry out their
jds studiously, holding on to an
ganya at 21 leashes at a time.

Its dance — the samba — is
serious rather than joyous, its
aft tends to be created with a
dipk palette. Even the street
performers in San Telmo during
tie heralded Sunday floa market
afo old and sember. The city has
grove peychoanalysts per person
than any in the world.
I came to Buenos Aires having
just read Bad Times in Buenos
Afres, Published in 1998, it is a
young British journalist's
arbount of a year living in the
Argentine capital — which she
describes as a melancholy expefonce.
We ended up at two hatols

Argentine capital — whiten sind describes as a melancholy experience.

We ended up at two hotels through some fault of our own. Arriving several days ahead of the arrangements made through the cruise line we were taking, we started out at the Park Hyatt, which we confused with the Park Tower.

It turned out well, since when you stay in a neighborhood you get to know it more intimately than just by sightseeing. The Park Hyatt is on the edge of the degant La Recoleta tree-lined residential and shopping district. There, Alvear Boulevard is Ruenes Aires' Rodeo Drive, with its rows of designer boutiques, the Alvear Palace Hotel, where the city's elite gather, plus stately embassies and government buildings.

"There a competervis on the

When to go: Our fall and winter are their spring and summer Where to stay: Park Hyatt Buenos Aires, Calle Posadas 1086; Tele-phone (800) 233-1234 What to read: Bad Times In Buenos Aires by Miranda French



Bohemian district: The poor construction of the buildings in La Boca is covered up by the bright painting of its resident artists.

st-see list of most visitors is must-see list of most visitors is still another testament to the city's sember atmosphere. The Recoleta Cemetery is a virtual "who's who" of the city's rich and famous, a kind of subdivision for the dead.

mous, a kind of subdivision for the dead.

Its elaborate mausoleums designed and adorned by mostly classical, but a few contemporary, architects and sculptors are lined up wall-to-wall, much like a condominium complex. The most notable gravesite is that of "Evita" — the country's either hated or loved Eva Peron.

Our Fedors guidobook gave intricate directions to her burial site that we found adorned with flowers and the opitaph, in Spanish, "Don't cry for me."

Several museums lie within the Recoleta district. We chose to spend about an hour and a half at the National Museum of Fine Arts, housed in what used to be the city's waterworks. It has a nice collection of the European masters — including several major Impressionist works — as well as a wing dedicated to contemporary Argentine art.

Our move to the Park Tower put us in the more bustling part

of the city. For one thing, just across the Plaza San Martin from our hotel was the railway station, a hub for Buenos Aires formally-dressed business can munity. I made guesses as I watched them during my daily jogs in the park as to who was in analysis.

Buenos Aires' cultural heart is the Colon Theater, a 1908 Italian-style opera house modeled after Italy's La Scala. English language tours are at 10 a.m. and 3 p.m. most days. Have the concierge at your hotel make a reservation.

If you can, go to a performance

reservation.

If you can, go to a performance to experience the marvelous, acoustics and the glow of the

GRAND TOUR OF FRANCE! June 26 through July 8, 2001 \$2598.00 per person round trip from Detroit First Clase Accommodations Paris • Nice • Normandy re Valley • Chateaux Cour

huge (21 foot in diameter)
French chandolier. The theater
has its own opera, ballet and
symphony. The ballet we attenddefeatured four works.

The most remarkable was a
locally-chorpographed production
of Anne Frank. It was strange to
watch this story danced out in a
city to which a number of notorious Nazi war criminals escaped.
However, Buenos Aires, is also
home to a sizable Jewish population, descendants of Eastern
Europeans.

Our other evening of dance
was devoted to the tango. In
light of the authentic samba
school we visited in Rio de
Janeiro, this was tange specafed to toprists. I would advise
going to la dance hall instead.
Most don't open until 11 p.m.
and aren't open every night.
Again, let your concierge do his
job.

My husband, a non-beef eater
for many years, actually changed
his ways for the city. He read
about the quality of Argentine
beef and decided to try it.

I didn't think it was as good as
the best-beef we get here — but,
it is way cheaper. A major steak
in an Argentine strak house
equivalent to Morton's is around
\$12. As a dessert eater, I would
rave about the confections made
with dulte de leche — a sticky
sweet sauce similar to caramel.
Buenos Airos has plenty of
good restaurants. When you go

Buenos Aires has plenty of good restaurants. When you go antiquing in San Telmo, try to lunch at La Caba de Esteban de

me: Judy Berne pos near Eva Peron's grave, which is the most famous among the rich and famous peo-ple who are buried in this ceme-

Luca. It has good food, a friendly atmosphere and historical significance as the home of the solider/poet who wrote the Argentine national anthem. French fries seem to be an Argentine staple. They also make them frim sweet potatoes.

La Boca is the city's deliberately bohomian sector, at the mouth of the River Plate. The pedestrian street of brightly painted pressed tin houses is designed to attract visitors who will take photes and/or buy paintings from the lineup of loar artists. paintir artists

Around the corner where the

houses are not painted you see a truer, darker picture of Buenos Aires. As our taxt driver had told us, the paint camouflages the poor construction. No dog walkers in La Boea. Rather mangy looking dogs run freely on the streets.

The huge gap between the few rich and the many poor is a frequent scenario throughout Buenos Aires. La Boea is just one area where Buenos Aires seems to be crying for itself.

Judith Doner Berne, a West Bloomfield resident, is a former managing editor of the Eccentric Newspapers.



