## A trendy benefit at an upscale mall

New Westside Pavilion opens doors for charity

**Hunter Drohojowska** 

t gives new meaning to the phrase "going for the gold," this 30-foot-tall, gold-leaf "W" smack in the middle of the Westside Pavilion. Architect Jon Jerde and designer Deborah Sussman, the duo responsible for the "look" of the

Olympics last summer, have turned their considerable talents toward a new \$90 million, 675,000-square-foot urban mall that looks a little like the Bradbury Building moved west.

The facade is decorated in zigs and zags and starbursts of tile in gold and fruity L.A. colors: peach, lavender, banana and green. Inside, the feeling is that of outside. The mall is filled with filtered light, a result of the arched skylight that runs the 800-foot length of the mail, connecting a new upscale Nordstrom to the existing, '60skitsch-style May Company. ("But you should go inside," whispered one visitor in awe. "It looks just like Neiman Marcus.") Yuppie shopping has definitely arrived at the previously untrendy corner of Westwood and Pico, where the Pavilion has replaced the old Westland shopping center.

Australian developers Westfield Inc., creators of similarly urbanstyled malls in Sydney and Melbourne, Australia, and in Confecticut and Michigan in this country, are said to be charityminded and introduced themselves to the West L.A. community by underwriting a \$275,000 benefit party Thursday night, with the proceeds of the \$75 tickets going to the John Wayne Cancer Clinic at UCLA and the West L.A. Cultural Commission.

A little navy passport invited some 2,000 guests to "Gateway to Far Away Pavilions," emphasizing the international flavor of restaurants and boutiques in the mall. Among those windowshopping, drinking and noshing on sushi and pasta, yakitori and pizza, marinated veggies and chocolate cake at booths scattered throughout the mall were celebrities ranging from Mayor Tom Bradley to Stevie Wonder, who came with tap-dancer Gregory

Westfield's joint managing directors, John Saunders and Frank Lowy, were on hand, the latter with his three sons, David, Peter and Steven. Frank Lowy explained the decision to come to L.A: "It's a great

Expedition the who have I be hardened and



city with a lot of people and a lot of spendable dollars." The late John Wayne's third wife, Pilar, was on hand with John DeVries, along with Wayne's daughter Toni LaCava, son Patrick Wayne and Michael Wayne, who looks a lot like Dad, with his family. Said he: "The staff at UCLA was so great to my father when he was there, we decided it would be a fitting tribute to him to try to find a cure for cancer. The whole family contributes financially and morally to the clinic there."

Millicent and Robert Wise, Nancy and Carrol O'Connor and Larry and Maj Hagman were the official hosts of the gala, which brought out Jayne Meadows, strolling with Errol Coughlan, whose wife Marisa was also on the board of the clinic; Donna Reed; "Capitol" soap opera star Todd Curtis; James Sikking of "Hill Street Blues" with wife Florine; Persis Khambatta with writer Alan Gansberg; Karl Malden; art dealer Xilary Twill; and such politicos as Ira Reiner with wife Diane Wayne and Zev Yaroslavksy, repping his district. Lou Ferrigno said the "Hercules" sequel - "The Adventures of Hercules" - will be

out in June with his wife Carla playing Athena. Carla confessed that she is always interested in new shopping malls, but the only thing she can buy in Lou's size is Calvin Klein underwear - he's a 38 and loves the colors so much that he's thrown out the old white stuff.

At 8:30, guests wandered past the strolling musicians, living mannequin exhibitions and performers to the Nordstrom's end of the mall, there to watch a yuppie, new-wave fashion show that began with "Star Wars"-style models in leotards; moved through stylish fashions from Japan, France, Italy and New York; and wound up with models in full-length furs pulled open to reveal very revealing bathing suits. This was followed by a round of "I Love L.A." and a kangaroo being brought out to represent the Aussies.

As folks left, there appeared to be only two strikes against the opening: One man gestured at the brass railings, all grimy with foodsticky fingerprints, and sniffed, "That's why you don't use brass." The other was the Lakers-Celtics game. One husband observed, "All the men here look miserable.