



THE BRITISH SOCIETY
IN URUGUAY

Contact

January 2018



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BSU

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British Choir**

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Montevideo, Uruguay



PRESIDENT'S WORDS

Dear members,

A new year begins and summer is here! I hope you enjoy the sunshine, the beach and the summer calm.

We would like to remind you all that The British Society is not the only British community institution. In the pages of this newsletter you have seen items published by others, who regularly organize events of their own and carry out separate activities. Though most – if not all – are at some point published in our newsletter, we would like to encourage you to find out more about these other institutions, since you might find some of them interesting and wish to join. For further details and contact numbers, please refer to [our website](#).

2018 is our centenary year, so we will be organising different events throughout the year highlighting this fact. And closer to the actual date of our centenary, we will be having a big party for all! Watch this space for further news in this respect.

I imagine most of you will be going on well-deserved holidays during this month; I hope you enjoy them!

We look forward to seeing you again at Society activities in the coming months.

Richard A. Empson





UPCOMING EVENTS

Saturday, 20th at 20:30 hrs

Burn's Eve

Hostería Bella Vista, Km 871/2, Route 10.

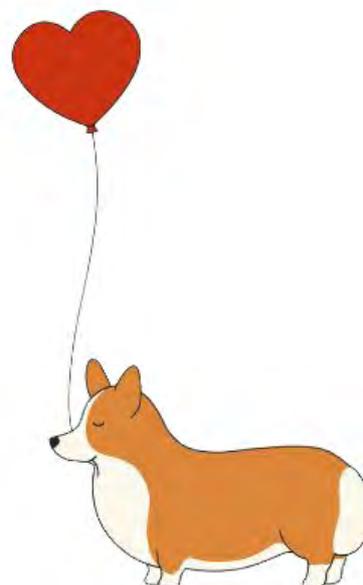
Organised by: St. Andrew's Society



SOCIAL NEWS

January's Birthdays:

- 1st - Ana Fontes
- 1st - Karen Higgs
- 3rd - Mark Sexton
- 7th - Helena Jorge
- 9th - Nigel Davies Bayne
- 14th - Mariana Fox
- 18th - Ellen Appoland
- 19th - Silvana Frigerio
- 21st - María Pía Ciasullo
- 22nd - Sheila Henderson
- 30th - Elaine Horne
- 31st - Verónica Funch-Thomsen





THE SIR WINSTON CHURCHILL HOME

To end a very active year, the SWCH organised a lovely Christmas party for family and friends which was much enjoyed by all.



The residents with all the team!



Virginia was the lucky winner of a Nativity set knitted by Joan!



Old friends Ernesto and Dorothy.



The British Schools Form 3 choir visited the Home and sang some lovely songs! Joan really got the girls' attention showing them her famous reversible knitted dolls!



THE SIR WINSTON CHURCHILL HOME

...Continued



Norma, Peter, Elaine and Peter hard at work making Christmas cards with Gabriela.



Vivi, Herbert, Joan working hard with Gabriela.



COVER



Beach huts at Brighton Beach, Victoria, Australia.



BRITISH EMBASSY

HAPPY NEW YEAR TO ALL!



The Embassy invited friends and partners with whom we have closely worked together this year to our end of year party to [toast to a successful 2018](#). Guests sang some Christmas songs along with Welsh singer Karen Higgs.

WELCOME HOME EVENT

Ambassador Ian Duddy welcomed Chevening and Chevening ANII scholars who have just finished their master's degrees in the UK. Some of them [shared anecdotes](#) on what made their year an unforgettable experience.





BRITISH EMBASSY ...Continued

HISTORICAL TIES



The Uruguayan Foreign Office invited Ambassador Ian Duddy to visit Carmelo, where the ship "Greater London", which provided its services in at Dunkirk in World War II and also saved lives in Uruguay with ADES, is being repaired to be exhibited in on Heritage Day 2018.

THANKS FOR ALL THESE YEARS!



Embassy staff bid a sad farewell to Daphne McCulloch who has retired on 31st December, after 32 years of outstanding service. We are all very sorry to see her leave and wish her the very best of times in her retirement. In her stead we are pleased to welcome Antonio Manzi to the Embassy, who in addition to taking up part of Daphne's role in the Corporate Services Department, will also work as political officer.



Embajada Británica
Montevideo



BRITISH HOSPITAL



WE ARE HISTORY, MAKING HISTORY

This year we commemorate the 160th anniversary of the founding of our institution in 1857. This special anniversary has led us to conduct several events throughout this year to relive several memorable events from our history.

Museum

The installation of exhibits in different parts of the Hospital was an initiative that received the support of doctors, staff and friends who brought in documents and objects from different stages of the Hospital's history. The exhibits consist of several modules which display old operating room instruments, objects from the old chemist, objects used in the general administration and others that formed part of the great inventions that characterized Dr. García Capurro. Some of the objects on display date back to the 19th century and have remained intact to this day in perfect condition thanks to the commitment and care of the hospital staff over time. These also form part of a wider collection, which amount to around 200 objects which we have inventoried and treasured. We have also set up a gallery of biographies of the most important personalities who made and are making history at our Hospital.

Tributes

This anniversary provided an occasion to honour the achievements of current and past medical staff. At the British Embassy residence, we reviewed the mentor doctors and their great scientific contributions to the medical community and the Hospital. Taking advantage of

the occasion, special mention was made of Prof. Dr. Néstor Azambuja, who was the head of the Radiology Department at the Hospital until 1998. In his honour, the new Diagnostic Imaging Department was named after him.

Story quiz via social networks

Our members could not be left out of this important commemoration. This is how we invited the youngest members to participate in a literary quiz. The challenge: a story about the lion that is featured in our logo. We received very creative and exciting stories about the adventures of this lion; the winners were chosen, and their stories were published in the networks.



A trip on a train: All Aboard!

We wanted to share our history with staff, so we invited their kids to a train ride that toured important people and places for the British community in Uruguay. We recreated distinguished people and events over the last 160 years, such as nurses, the founding of the Hospital and Dr. García Capurro himself who made a very fun trip bound for Peñarol. The experience was very informative and extremely entertaining for kids and grownups alike.

Tel: 24871020 ext. 2740 - www.hospitalbritanico.org.uy - Follow us on [Facebook](https://www.facebook.com/BritSocUy)



ANGLO-URUGUAYAN CULTURAL INSTITUTE



SILVER RIVER LODGE

All our meetings are held on the 3rd Monday of every month, from March through November, at the William G. Best Masonic Temple, located at 1429 Canelones Street, Montevideo.

For further information please contact us at secretarysrl876@gmail.com or call Mr. Martin Macadam at 096 001 995.





BRITISH CEMETERY



Membership is open to everyone and it is free.
You don't need to be British to join.

All those interested in our events are welcome.



Flowers from our Nursey for sale:



Alegría
Impatient balsamina



Boca de sapo
Antirrhinum majus



Bojo plant
Acorus calamus



Celosía
Cockscomb





ST. ANDREW'S SOCIETY OF URUGUAY

BURN'S EVE

Burn's Eve will be celebrated this year at Hostería Bella Vista, Ruta 10, Km. 87½ on Saturday 20th of January 2018, from 20:30 hrs to midnight or so, and will take the form of a Ceilidh. The City of Montevideo Pipe Band will pipe the Haggis in, after the ode and a sample of Burns's work, then to some jugs and reels. For those who might be thinking of having a drink or two, one option is to go by bus which stop at the door from Montevideo, Piriápolis or Punta del Este. If you get too sloshed you can always have a dip in the sea.

PS. It is probably advisable to reserve your seat if you go by bus.

COPSA last busses leave Piriápolis at 23:50 and last at 00:50, COT at 23:20.



ANDY CAPP

by Reg Smythe





UPON MY WORD

by Richard Cowley
racowley@gmail.com

10. LIE, LADY, LIE

Now we're going to get into deep water.

For reasons that completely and utterly escape me, R Dylan has been awarded the Nobel Prize for...for...gulp...arrgh... LITERATURE!!!! "....."for having created new poetic expressions within the great American song tradition". According to one of his literary fans, "Robert Allan Zimmerman has been responsible for some of the finest pieces of prose and poetry of the last century, and set them to some of the most culturally important songs that there have ever been". Hmm. Well, literary he may be, but literate he ain't: he has some trouble with lay and lie. "*Lay, Lady, Lay, Lay across my big brass bed*" he warbles. And even the Blessed Eric Clapton intones "*Lay Down Sally*". Both wrong. Bing Crosby, on the other hand "*Lay that pistol down, Babe*" (from *Pistol Packin' Mama*) and the divine Simon and Garfunkel "*Like a bridge over troubled water, I will lay me down*" get it absolutely right without the aid of a Nobel Prize. What's the problem?.

Leaving aside lie when it means to tell an untruth, there is a pretty clear rule. Let's do the technical bit first.

Lay is a transitive verb, it must be followed by a direct object. A direct object receives the action of the verb. So, we lay something or someone when we put it down.

I laid the new Dylan album on the road in front of an oncoming 174 bus.

We laid him to rest in a remote corner of the British Cemetery. Not Dylan, unfortunately.

Lie, on the other hand, means to rest or recline. So:

Elsie lies unconscious beside her irascible pony.

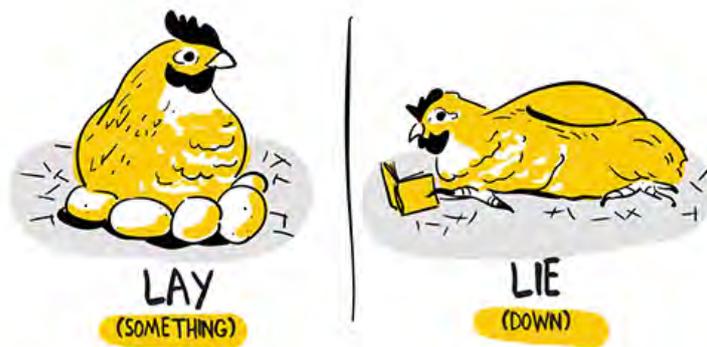
His grammar books lie unopened on the desk.

Uneasy lies the head that wears the crown. (Good enough for Shakespeare, then).

But – this is English and the next bit makes these verbs two of the most difficult to master. **THE PRESENT TENSE OF TO LAY IS THE SAME AS THE PAST TENSE OF TO LIE!!!!**

Now I lay me down to sleep Angels at my head and feet.

For twenty minutes, Elsie lay motionless beside her pony.





MEDICAL COLUMN

by Dr Jorge C. Stanham MBE
jorgestanham@yahoo.com

THE FUTURE OF HEALTH CARE

A few years ago, I wrote a Medical Column titled 'The accelerating pace', which I later published in edited form in the website primarycareprogress.org and also appeared in the blogsite kevinmd.com. The pace has certainly accelerated in the meantime and in our country, the Government has 'stepped on the gas' (US-style) and wants to have interoperable electronic health records for everyone with a defined local coverage (public, prepaid private, insurance) by the end of 2018. At the same time, providers, especially private insurance organisations and independent startups are entering the telehealth, m-health ('m' = mobile) and videoservice on-line provision of services... and this does not count the interactions through e-mails, SMS, WhatsApp and other 'wearables' that bring people, patients, their providers and electronic health records together, rather haphazardly at this time, but will be, to a great extent, the norm in the near future.

Freelance work from home in other industries and services is growing exponentially. As usual, healthcare lags somewhat behind manufacturing, commerce and non-health services in incorporating new communications technology, probably because the concerns about safety, cybersecurity, confidentiality and quality, overshadow the potential benefits – for a while. Sooner or later, disruptive forces, usually imposed by the patient community as a

clear need, will push the laggard health care services fully into the 21st century. The term m-health (mobile health) really means the opposite: you don't have to move to provide or obtain the service! Take for example electronic prescribing: the prescription shows up electronically at the pharmacy and a delivery service (still on wheels but anytime in drones or underground tubes) takes the medication to your home.

Mobile health and telemedicine will make nonsense of being paid by time spent or the number of services provided. New forms of payment will have to be designed, but the electronic highways for moving money are already working for non-health care services, so changes are only a mindshift away. Of course, the old one-on-one & face-to-face office, hospital or home visit won't cease to exist, but electronic technology will enable teamwork where qualified assistants visit the patient at home and relay the information to a physician coordinating the care and making the important decisions, from a distance – even across an ocean! Surgery can be performed from the antipodes: a surgeon in Uruguay could be operating on Kim-Jong-Un's appendix using robotic technology! (It's easier to do this than to send a ballistic missile in the opposite direction all the way to Uruguay!)

As healthcare professionals and their patients increasingly belong to generations X (born 1965-1979) and Y



MEDICAL COLUMN

...Continued

by Dr Jorge C Stanham MBE
jorgestanham@yahoo.com

(Millennials: born 1980-2000), we'll be going through tremendous changes, which will also benefit the ageing Baby-Boomers (born 1946-1964) who'll be able to avoid moving or summoning services as we're still doing now.

Hospitals will mean something entirely different to what we see nowadays. They'll be built, equipped and staffed to care for the most critical, intensive-care type patients. Usual care will be provided at

home, to an increasing extent remotely, by professionals who work as 'extenders' of the hospital and office-based physicians.

The problem is, if Kim Jong Un survives his appendix operation performed robotically from Uruguay, he'll still be able to throw his fireworks around and we may be back to the old times, reading the paper manuals of the antique equipment on show in the Hospital's corridors...

BRITISH CHOIR?!

We are recruiting members to form a choir!

Many of our members are eagerly asking for one.

We have have sung together in different opportunities, at the Big Lunch, at the SWCH, on the bus to Conchillas, singing Carols at the British Hospital, etc.

Sign in and let us find a Choir Master!!!

Contact us at secretary@britsoc.org.uy and let's sing!





BACK IN TIME

by Tony Beckwith
tony@tonybeckwith.com

BUSTER & PAM

The house on Calle 26 de Marzo had a garden. Well, my parents made it a garden; they transformed a wasteland into a thing of beauty. When we moved in, right after the house was built in the early 1960s, there was a large *terreno baldío* behind it: a patch of naked earth (mud when it rained) that went all the way back to the wall that separated our property from someone else's back yard. Our yard was pitted and pocked with masonry and rubble that had been dumped there during the construction of the house. There were also lots of rocks and smooth boulders, natural features in the Uruguayan landscape, that would have been deposited there when Pocitos was still virgin land, long before it was developed as one of Montevideo's early beach-front neighbourhoods. My mother and father spent a lot of their spare time out in that wasteland, digging out old bricks and chunks of cement and lugging them off somewhere. Once all the debris had been removed, which took many, many weekends, they coaxed and nurtured the traumatized earth back to life and gradually transformed the space into a pleasant green haven. They still spent a lot of time out there on weekends, but now they were tending the lawn and the flowerbeds they had put in along the side walls. And then sitting on the patio with a gin & tonic in the late afternoon, admiring their handiwork and planning what to do next.

In the centre was a large fig tree that had fallen over at some point before we arrived and then decided to keep growing. The trunk was bent over at the roots and ran parallel to the ground for about six or eight feet, then made a 90-degree turn and grew straight up toward the sky. It had a fine canopy of leaves in the summer and

was a perfect tree-house for my brother and me when we were little boys. It also produced delicious figs which, in their prime, were firm and sweet; you could peel them like a banana and eat them like a peach.

Someone gave my father some clippings from their grape vine and by the time I was in my teens he had grown a lush green *parral*, a vine arbour, that stretched from one side of the garden to the other. This tapestry of vines and leaves and bunches of grapes created a welcome patch of shade where we gathered on summer afternoons. One Sunday the four of us had just finished lunch and were lounging under the trellis, teetering on the brink of a siesta. I was holding a grape in my fingers, pressing it gently, trying to force the flesh to bulge out of the blue-black skin at the neck so that I could suck it into my mouth and eat it. These were Zinfandel grapes: plump, juicy balls of sweet jelly that Dad was sure would make a good wine "one of these days."

As I reached up to pluck another grape I saw Buster come waddling out of the dining room onto the patio. Buster was our brown dachshund, who had been with us for a long time and was part of the family. On sunny weekends my mother put his





BACK IN TIME

...Continued

by Tony Beckwith
tony@tonybeckwith.com

food out on the patio in the shade by the east wall. In those days there was no packaged dog food of the kind we have now, so Mum bought cheap cuts of beef at the butcher shop and stewed them in a pan on the kitchen stove. She cut up the meat into bite-sized cubes and served it on a metal plate, with a little gravy, and Buster loved it. From my deckchair under the grape vine I watched as he lowered his hindquarters and sat down in front of the dish. Then he put his snout down and began to feed. His long velvety ears drooped onto the meat and gravy, but he didn't seem to mind. He ate about half the meat on the plate and then, confident that his lunch would still be there when he woke up, wandered closer to the wall, where it was cooler, lay down and went to sleep.

At that point Pam entered the scene, strutting along the patio from where she'd been sitting on her cage, eyeing Buster and enjoying the sunshine on her shoulders. Pam was a green parakeet who was also part of the family. We brought her home from the Tristán Narvaja street market one weekend in the largest cage we could find. Dad kept her wings clipped, so on nice days her cage was left open and she was allowed to wander about at will. She was a sweet bird who would sit on my shoulder and nibble my earlobe while making conversation in a guttural language I never fully mastered.

Once she saw that Buster was snoozing happily after his lunch, Pam sauntered over to his dish, climbed up onto it, and



proceeded to help herself. Gripping the rim of the dish with one claw, she picked up a piece of meat with the other and pecked at it as though it were a canape. As soon as she finished that piece she picked up another. And another. She was a small bird but could eat her weight in meat, as long as it had been cooked and served with a little gravy, of course. When she had eaten her fill, she stepped off the plate and tottered over to where Buster was lying fast asleep in the shade. She carefully climbed onto his recumbent body, found a comfortable place on his ribs, tucked her head under her wing and joined him in a postprandial siesta. This was a regular routine, and Buster either didn't notice or didn't mind because he never objected.

I looked around and saw that my father, barely awake, was enjoying the scene I'd been watching. "I've never seen a lion lie down with a lamb," he said, "but I think it's just as moving when a parrot lies down with a dachshund." Such were the tranquil Sunday afternoons of my youth.





GEOFF THE CHEF'S CORNER

by Geoffrey W Deakin
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Unusual pancake fillings and flavours Part 2

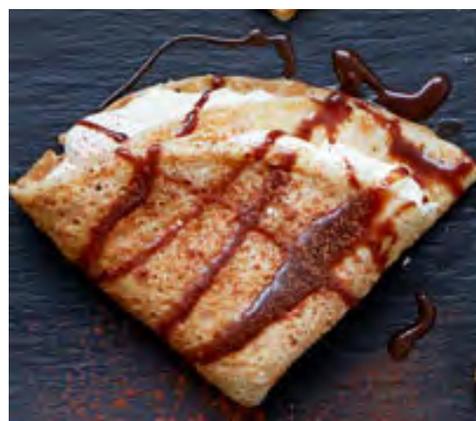
Herbs & Honey

Stir 1 tsp chopped rosemary and 1 tsp honey into 100g softened butter. Tip onto a piece of baking parchment, roll up tightly to create a cylinder and chill until firm. Cut into slices and put one on top of 4 pancakes (keep the rest in the fridge for future). Chop 2 fun-sized Crunchies into chunky pieces, scatter over the pancakes and fold them up. Add a pinch of salt and extra honey for drizzling.



Tiramisu-topped

Mix 150ml double cream with 50-75ml sweet dessert wine or sherry to taste, then whisk together until thick. Melt 50g dark chocolate and set aside. To serve, spread 4 pancakes with the cream, then fold. Drizzle each one with 1-2 tsp freshly-brewed espresso coffee and the melted chocolate, and dust each with a pinch of cocoa powder.



May the New Year start with joys fresh and new
 Peace filled life, warmth and togetherness and prosperity too.
 Have a joyous New Year!

Geoff the Chef

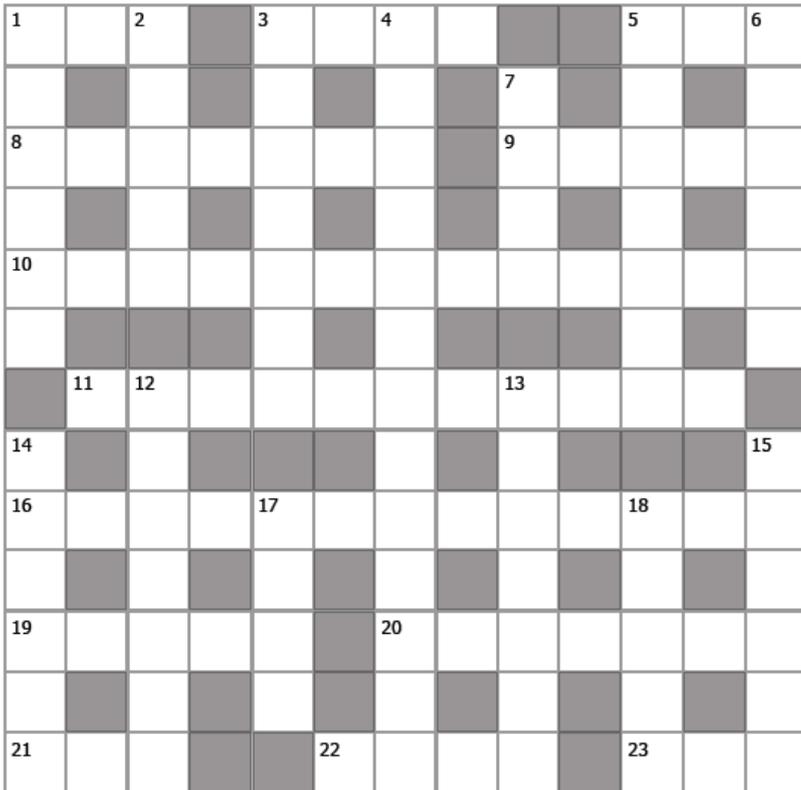


CROSSWORDS TIME!

from Independent
<http://puzzles.independent.co.uk>

Print this page and start playing!

The solution will be revealed in the next issue.



ACROSS

1. Victory (3)
3. Specific measure of a drug (4)
5. Unwell (3)
8. Ultimate consumer (3,4)
9. Dried coconut kernel (5)
10. Green liqueur (5,2,6)
11. Escritoire (7,4)
16. Come up to expectations (Slang) (3,3,7)
19. Unit of weight (5)
20. Planet (7)
21. Colorant (3)
22. Smile broadly (4)
23. Bounder (3)

DOWN

1. Type of spanner (6)
2. Gentle push (5)
3. Difference of opinion (7)
4. Noncommissioned officer (8,5)
5. Incentive (7)
6. Heavy and inert (6)
7. Peak (4)
12. Entourage (7)
13. Cleaning receptacle (7)
14. Agreement (6)
15. Loved intensely (6)
17. Pay attention to (4)
18. Garret (5)

December Crossword solution:



ACROSS

1. Mass of fish eggs (3)
3. Place for waste materials (4)
7. Dishonour (8)
8. Competent (4)
9. Amity (10)
11. Period before Christmas (6)
13. Miscellaneous (6)
14. Reoffending criminal (10)
17. Large weighty book (4)
18. Ear-examining instrument (8)
19. Apartment (4)
20. Colour (3)

DOWN

1. Clothing business (Informal) (3,5)
2. Wear away (5)
3. Expressionless (7)
4. Cereal grain (4)
5. Polygraph (3,8)
6. Next to (2,3,4,2)
10. Place to sleep (Informal) (5,3)
12. Heartfelt (7)
15. Churchman (5)
16. Young horse (4)



LINK O' THE MONTH



The Queen's Christmas Broadcast 2017.
It's been 60 years since the first broadcast!

[Watch Here!](#)

SIMON'S CAT

by Simon Tofield
<https://simonscat.com>



Watch the
episode
HERE

