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## Coming Events

- ▶ **Wednesday 3th**  
at 12:15, Club de Lunch Uruguayo-Británico's Monthly lunch at NH Columbia.
- ▶ **Friday 5th**  
at 20:00, Bill & Bob at The Players.
- ▶ **Saturday 6th**  
at 21:30, Bill & Bob at The Players.
- ▶ **Wednesday 10th**  
at 19:00, Next Generation After Office at the Cowleys' house.
- ▶ **Thursday 11th**  
at 10:00. Field of Remembrance will take place in the garden of the British Cemetery.
- ▶ **Sunday 14th**  
at 10:00. Remembrance Sunday will be commemorated at the Cathedral of the Holy Trinity ("Templo Inglés", Ciudad Vieja).
- ▶ **Wednesday 17th**  
at 19:30, British Society Lecture Supper at the British Hospital's new conference room on the third floor of the new Polyclinic building (Morales 2578).

## Royal British Legion Poppy Appeal

Poppies and collection boxes are available at the following venues:

Anglo School, British Consulate, British Schools, Hospital Shop, Woodlands School.

They will also be available at the Field of Remembrance and Remembrance Sunday.

Please give generously. This is a time of great need.

If you are unable to get to any of these venues but wish to make a donation, please contact Anthony Shaw on 094-581127 or at rblmontevideo@hotmail.com.

Newsletter Design: Tótem Comunicación - [www.webtotem.com](http://www.webtotem.com)

## DILBERT



## Next Generation after-office

The British Society invites all members aged between 18 and 50 (what has come to be known as the 'Next Generation') to an after-office to be hosted by the Cowleys at their residence in Punta Carretas (J. L. Zorrilla de San Martín 143) on Wednesday November 10th at 19:00 hrs. The event is completely informal, there is no dress code and the only aim is to bring together our younger members for pizzas and a chat. All those wanting to attend are asked to confirm a.s.a.p. at [britsoc.events@gmail.com](mailto:britsoc.events@gmail.com).

## British Society lecture-supper

The second lecture-supper of the new cycle will be held on Wednesday November 17th at 19:30 hrs at the British Hospital's new conference room on the third floor of the new Policlínica building (Morales 2578), opposite the cafeteria. Jonathan Lamb, former British Society Newsletter Editor and poet supreme, will be in charge of the lecture, set to begin at 20:00 hrs sharp. The topic will be the life and many interesting tales of his Commander Charles Lamb, Jonathan's Old Man, a man whose real-life story was as fascinating as it was unexpected (see Lamb Chops to get the idea). Dinner, consisting of a delicious cold chicken curry and rice salad followed by a succulent home-made chocolate marquise & strawberry ice-cream prepared especially for the occasion by our Community cooks, will be served immediately following the lecture. Tickets are \$200 for members and \$300 for non-members. Seats are limited, so book your place now at [britsoc.events@gmail.com](mailto:britsoc.events@gmail.com) or call Susan on 099267413.

## British Society trip to Fray Bentos

The long-awaited trip to Fray Bentos has been set for the weekend of Saturday 4th and Sunday 5th December. The weather for that weekend is forecast to be good. Lodging will be at the Gran Hotel Fray Bentos and the preliminary programme is the following:

Saturday 4th

08:30 – departure from Montevideo

12:30 – lunch at the city of Mercedes

15:00 – visit to the UPM (former Botnia) plant and General San Martín international bridge

18:00 – tea at the Fray Bentos Golf Club

19:30 – check-in at the Gran Hotel Fray Bentos

20:00 – free time to walk around town

21:00 – dinner at Gran Hotel Fray Bentos

Sunday 5th

10:00 – visit to the Frigorífico Anglo and Museo de la Revolución

13:00 – lunch at Gran Hotel Fray Bentos

14:30 – check-out from the Gran Hotel Fray Bentos

15:00 – return to Montevideo

The basic ticket will be \$1,800 for members and children, and \$2,000 for non-members, and includes transport, entrance fees and other related costs. Hotel prices vary according to the type of room, ranging from 1,000 for a standard double room to 2,000 for a single suite. Meals other than breakfast are not included. A special bulletin will be sent out to all mid-month with further details. Hotel rooms and seats on the Society bus are limited, so book your place now at [britsoc.events@gmail.com](mailto:britsoc.events@gmail.com) or call Susan on 099267413.

## Club de Lunch Uruguayo-Británico

Por la presente nos es grato informarles que nuestro próximo almuerzo tendrá lugar el miércoles 3 de noviembre, como siempre en el NH Columbia (Rambla Gran Bretaña 478) a partir de las 12:15 horas y el almuerzo comenzará a las 13:00 hrs.

En esta oportunidad, nuestro Expositor Invitado es el **Ing. Andrés Tierno Abreu**, Presidente de la Academia Nacional de Ingeniería del Uruguay y el tema a desarrollar será: "Algunas reflexiones sobre los combustibles fósiles y el futuro de la energía a nivel global"

## From The Royal British Legion

### Field of Remembrance and Remembrance Sunday 2010 in Montevideo

**T**he Field of Remembrance and Remembrance Sunday are unique expressions of homage devoted to the remembrance of those who have given their lives in war. Remembrance Sunday was originally conceived as a commemoration of the war dead of the First World War but after the Second World War the scope of the ceremony was extended to focus on the dead of both World Wars, and in 1980 it was widened once again to extend the remembrance to all who have suffered and died in conflict in the service of Great Britain and all those who mourn them.

The service at the Cenotaph in London is framed to ensure that no-one is forgotten. The wreath laid by The Queen and the other tributes placed on the Cenotaph are dedicated to all who have suffered or died in war. Members of the Cabinet, Opposition Party leaders, former Prime Ministers and certain other Ministers and the Mayor of London are invited to attend the ceremony, along with representatives of the Armed Forces, Merchant Air and Navy and Fishing Fleets, and members of faith communities. High Commissioners from Commonwealth countries also attend the ceremony and lay wreaths at the Cenotaph.

In Montevideo, the Field of Remembrance will take place in the garden of the British Cemetery, on Thursday 11th November, at 10:00.

Remembrance Sunday will be commemorated at the Cathedral of the Holy Trinity ("Templo Inglés", Ciudad Vieja) on 14th November, at 10:00 a.m. The names of Uruguayan volunteers in the British armed forces who died in the First and Second World Wars will be read out and a wreath placed in their honour. The memorial to the British and New Zealand casualties in the Battle of the River Plate is also in the Cathedral.

You will be very welcome at both events.



## President's blurb

Dear members

This month the most significant announcement pertains to the Newsletter itself. You will have noticed the change in layout and format we have made for this issue. I hope you like the change. However, we are open to all feedback, since the changes have been made with you -our readers- in mind. So please write to let us know your views.

The Society is looking to fulfil the long overdue idea of having its own website. We are not aiming at anything too fancy or complex, but think it is high time we had a permanent web presence. Therefore, we are calling on any IT-savvy members who may be willing to help set it up for us. So if you are a computer geek with a social conscience and love for your community, or know of one out there, please let me know at [britsoc.president@gmail.com](mailto:britsoc.president@gmail.com). The Society will be in your debt.

The second lecture-supper of our new cycle will be held this month, at a different location (the British Hospital) and by a different lecturer (Jonathan Lamb), but it already promises to be a full house. The Society's former Newsletter Editor will charm us with the many interesting tales of his Old Man, Commander Charles Lamb, whose real-life story he will share with us (see Lamb Chops) while we sample another delicious menu prepared especially for the occasion by our Community cooks. Since seats are limited and we are positive this lecture-supper will be as successful as the first, I recommend you don't delay and book your place now.

This month the Society is also organising another gathering of our Next Generation (members under 50) to be hosted by the Cowleys. The event aims at bringing together the younger half of our members for an informal after-office chit-chat. We look forward to seeing them all there!

Finally, I would like to draw your attention to the trip to Fray Bentos the Society is organising for the first days of next month. The tour will include visits to the old Frigorífico Anglo, the UPM (former Botnia) plant, the recently-reopened international bridge and the Fray Bentos Golf Club. With the weather being forecast to be good, it should be an interesting and entertaining trip. Hotel rooms and seats on our Society bus are limited, so I advise all those interested in going to let us know a.s.a.p., since it will be first come first served.

## Embassy News

Andrew Beare has been appointed British Honorary Consul for the departments of Maldonado and Rocha based in Punta del Este.

Honorary Consuls are volunteers who help British Embassies provide a more accessible and responsive service to British nationals (and others for whom we have consular responsibility) who get into difficulties, particularly in difficult-to-reach locations.

While chiefly responsible for providing consular help, Honorary Consuls also provide a local representation function on behalf of the Embassy.

In the photo the new Honorary Consul and HM Ambassador Patrick Mullee at the inauguration ceremony in Casapueblo.



Paul and Ann Martínez (photo) arrived in Montevideo in June. Paul took over the position of Deputy Head of Mission from Rachel Brazier, who subsequently gave birth to baby girl, Emma. Paul's last posting was to Stanley in the Falkland Islands, where he was Deputy Governor. He is now returning to the UK, where he will take early retirement after completing 38 years in the Diplomatic Service. Following her six months maternity leave, Rachel will return to the Embassy in early January 2011.

# Lamb Chops

Jonathan Lamb

Commander Charles Lamb, who died in 1981 at the age of 67, flew Fairey Swordfish biplanes in the Second World War. With a cruising speed of 90 knots the old 'Stringbags', as they were known, were often so slow that enemy guns could not deflect little enough to hit them. Charles Lamb was the last to land on HMS Courageous before she was sunk in September 1939, made 29 sorties over northern Europe, attacked E-boats through the nine days of Dunkirk and was one of the two flare-droppers at Taranto when 20 Swordfish sank the Italian fleet. He then flew from southern Europe with orders from Churchill to 'sink Rommel's shipping'. After crash-landing on a Tunisian salt lake, left, he was captured, tortured and imprisoned for 14 months until freed by the North African landings. Once he had learned to eat again he joined the Pacific war in HMS Implacable, but his war ended in 1945 when he was injured in a Japanese kamikaze attack.



The Old Man, as his sons knew him, was the son of a Congregational minister. At the age of 16 he went to sea in the merchant navy as an apprentice with the Clan Line. A keen boxer, he fought in Buenos Aires and elsewhere under the name of 'Seaman Benson'. He then joined the Royal Navy as a midshipman in HMS Rodney, moved to the Royal Air Force in 1935 to learn to fly, and ended up in the Fleet Air Arm. He boxed for both



the RAF and the RN, later becoming an international referee. After the war he was the Navy's commentator at air displays and Royal Tournaments, and was BBC commentator for the Daily Express Air Race in 1951. In

1977 he wrote a book called *War in a Stringbag* about his adventures in 'Q for Queenie' and other Swordfish. The following passage comes after he crashes on the salt lake, is captured and interrogated by the Vichy, and in a final interview is slapped in the face by the colonel in charge. This is his reaction:

*All the indignities of the last three weeks and of that night boiled up in one spate of overwhelming rising gorge, and I had to hit him. Nothing could have prevented me. It was a short right-hand punch which only travelled about six inches, but I tried to hit him harder than I have ever*

*managed to hit anyone in the boxing ring. The blow lifted him out of his chair and his head struck the wall behind him with a resounding thump, and as he slid down to the floor with his eyes closed I was fascinated to note that he was actually snoring. Before that incident I had thought that snores only occurred in the middle of a deep sleep, as a sign of contentment. But that man was snoring before I had unclenched my fist.*

*Babel was then let loose. Half a dozen Arabs beat me about the head and neck with their muskets...*

The Old Man had many stories like this, and there are many more about him. The British Society have kindly suggested that I might tell a few of them at the next lecture supper, using material such as his unpublished manuscripts and original letters from the PoW camp. In 30 minutes there may also be time to explain what happened when he emptied the contents of a blocked toilet over my brother, and why my mother had to apologize to the milkman. In particular there are some extracts from a radio interview with the Old Man, which bring back, through much whisky and many cigarettes, the voice of a memorable raconteur.

## Free Lunch

Tony Beckwith

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Alicia's mother sent her to school every morning with a packet of sandwiches. Mine gave me money to buy lunch at the cafeteria. One day Alicia and I experienced a minor revelation: it dawned on us that we could share her picnic and split my cash. It was a magnificent plan -the mythical free lunch, in fact- and our mothers had no idea what we were doing.

A touch of flu kept Alicia at home one day, and as lunchtime approached I wondered what to do. I could have (should have) gone to the cafeteria, but it was a beautiful spring day so I decided to go out for lunch. This was something I had never done before. I was about ten years old at the time, and of course it was absolutely forbidden to leave school without permission, so I was amazed at how easy it was to saunter through the front gate, turn left, and disappear.

I had no idea where I was going, and no plan of action. My parents often took me along when they went to restaurants, and I vaguely thought I'd do what I'd seen them do: find a nice place, walk in, sit down, look at the menu and order something. It seemed simple enough, and I felt very grown up and excited.

As I walked past a construction site a few blocks later a delicious aroma wafted over me and brought me to a dead stop. I looked through the chain link fence, my forehead pressed against the wires, my fingers hooked into the loops. In Montevideo in the fifties there were no fast food places, no convenience stores with meals to go. Some construction workers surely brought their lunch from home, but most preferred to resort to the more traditional *asado*, or barbeque. Towards the end of the morning, one of the men went to buy meat, bread, and a couple of bottles of

cheap red wine, then collected odd pieces of lumber from around the job site and built a fire. He'd rub a little coarse salt

into the meat, which was never an expensive cut, as the wood burned down to a bed of hot coals. Then he laid the meat on a grill made of rebar and wire, balanced across a couple of bricks. The smell of meat cooking over an open flame has tantalized mankind ever since we discovered fire and, like any little cave boy, I stood transfixed, sniffing the fragrance on the wind. One of the workers saw me and called out, "*Che pibe, ¿querés asado?*" Hey kid, you want some barbeque?

My face must have shown my consternation because the men in the group laughed. They spoke among themselves, then the one who had called out got up and opened the gate in the fence. As if in a dream, I followed him back to the circle around the fire and, at everyone's invitation, sat down on an upturned bucket. It must have amused them to see me perched there in my school uniform: a grey flannel suit with short pants, white shirt, green tie, long grey socks and black, somewhat scuffed shoes. All the men wore clothes that were even dirtier than my father's gardening pants -and he wasn't allowed to wear them inside the house.

The one who had invited me in, whose name was Gervasio, took his knife and sliced off a piece of meat, put it on a chunk of bread, and handed it to me. His hands were spattered with cement, and the bushy hair on his forearms was thickly matted with brick dust. My mother would have been horrified, but I didn't care. The meat smelled

even better than it had from the street and I took a huge bite right away, then closed my eyes in ecstasy. I thought I had never tasted anything so good in my

whole life, and tried to say so, mumbling through a very full mouth. There was more laughter, and I suddenly realized that I felt completely comfortable and strangely at home. I say strangely because at that sheltered stage of my life I had never had any contact with construction workers, or in fact anybody from what my grandmother called 'the working class.' The men would no doubt have defined my family as *ingleses*, and they had probably not had much to do with people like me either. I'd give a great deal to be able to remember what we talked about over lunch that day.

After giving me one more piece of heavenly bread and meat, my generous hosts indicated that it was time to get back to work. Gervasio walked me back to the fence. We said goodbye, a little stiffly, and shook hands. Mine felt plump and tender against his rough, calloused skin. He smiled and patted me on the back, then closed the gate.

On the way back to school I wrestled with a dreadful dilemma. If I told my parents about my excellent adventure -which I certainly wanted to do- I'd have to return the money. They'd undoubtedly ask all kinds of questions, and my lunchtime scheme would probably come unraveled. I didn't realize at the time that I had just learned how easy it is to get used to a free lunch. But what was one to do? I wondered if Alicia was going to hate me in the morning.

## Nature News

Joy Gepp

### Attract birds to your garden!

**T**here are many simple things we can do to attract a number of species of birds to our gardens and in that way help in the conservation of birds.

- We need to have in our gardens trees, shrubs and plants to provide food and shelter for them; for example: Crategus and Cotoneasters fruits will bring rufous bellied and creamy bellied thrushes [zorzal and sabia], as well as a number of other birds.
- If you have native flora, with its perfumed flowers and good fruits, you will also be attracting birds; for example, the arazá with yellow or dark red fruits or the pitanga.
- People spray their plants to destroy insects, forgetting that those insects are eaten by other insects, which in turn are food for many of the smallest birds, such as wrens [ratoneras], warblers [araneros], the tropical parula [pitiayumi] and the white crested tyranulet [tiquitiqui].
- More directly, we can have a feeder with syrup for humming birds.



- And a bird table with a variety of foods attracting a number of different birds. It should be inaccessible to cats, opossums [comadrejas], etc; for example : one shoulder high post and a wide flat wooden board nailed to it. On it we can put wet bread, cooked rice, bird seed, and half an apple, orange or tangerine.



## Remarkable Anagrams

### • PRESBYTERIAN

*When you rearrange the letters:*

**BEST IN PRAYER**

### • ASTRONOMER

*When you rearrange the letters:*

**MOON STARER**

### • DESPERATION

*When you rearrange the letters:*

**A ROPE ENDS IT**

### • THE EYES

*When you rearrange the letters:*

**THEY SEE**

### • THE MORSE CODE

*When you rearrange the letters:*

**HERE COME DOTS**

### • DORMITORY

*When you rearrange the letters:*

**DIRTY ROOM**

### • SLOT MACHINES

*When you rearrange the letters:*

**CASH LOST IN ME**

### • ANIMOSITY

*When you rearrange the letters:*

**IS NO AMITY**

### • ELECTION RESULTS

*When you rearrange the letters:*

**LIES - LET'S RECOUNT**

### • SNOOZE ALARMS

*When you rearrange the letters:*

**ALAS! NO MORE Z 'S**

### • A DECIMAL POINT

*When you rearrange the letters:*

**I'M A DOT IN PLACE**

### • THE EARTHQUAKES

*When you rearrange the letters:*

**THAT QUEER SHAKE**

### • ELEVEN PLUS TWO

*When you rearrange the letters:*

**TWELVE PLUS ONE**



By **LEONARD THANE**

#2

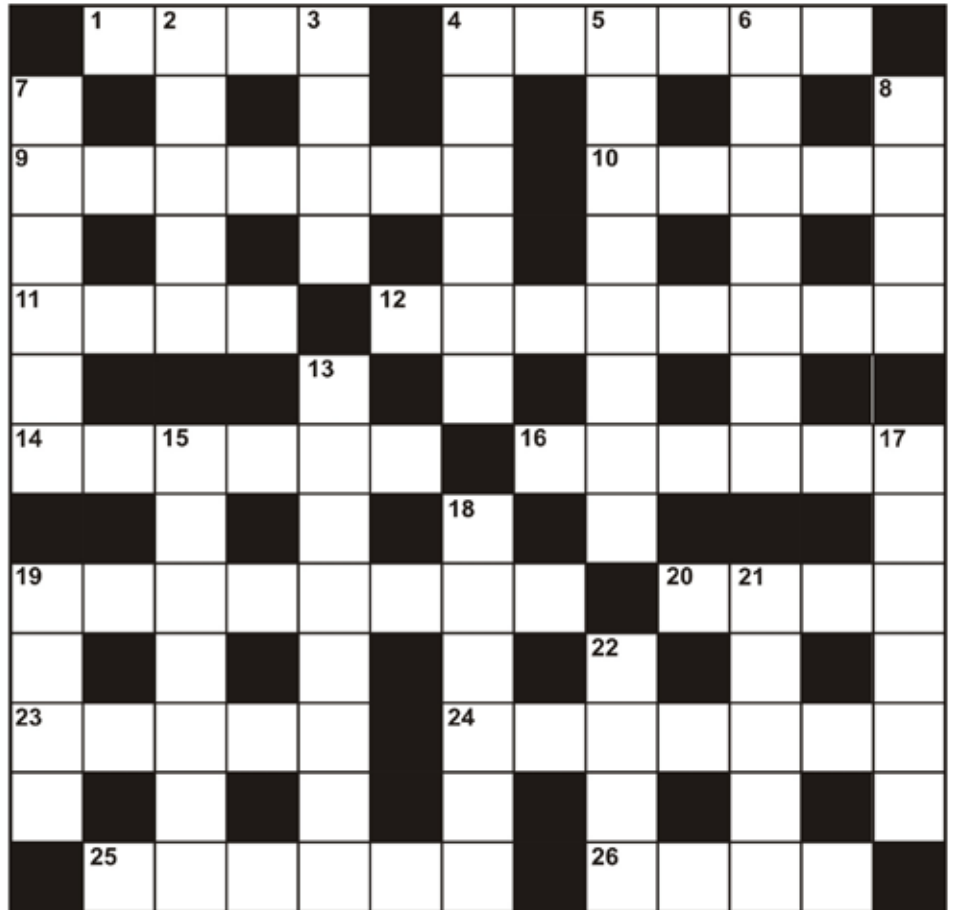
# CROSSWORD PUZZLE

## Across

- 1) Pre-owned.
- 2) Maid.
- 9) Unscrupulous lawyer.
- 10) Syrupy tree.
- 11) Pitcher.
- 12) Extreme selfishness.
- 14) Royal seat.
- 16) Imperfection.
- 19) Covert insurrection.
- 20) The ugly duckling, eventually.
- 23) Kind of mail, gang, or letters.
- 24) Pavement hazard.
- 25) Timon's city.
- 26) Nobleman.

## Down

- 2) Instrument used to write on wax tablets.
- 3) What must be done (or paid at the customs).
- 4) Noisy, scolding and domineering woman.
- 5) Recall.
- 6) Encroach, trespass.
- 7) Social advancement.
- 8) Greek goddess, Zeus's wife (and sister).
- 13) Case, occurrence.
- 15) Emitting heat or light.
- 17) A bicycle made for two, Daisy.
- 18) A large collection of writings of a specific kind or on a specified subject.
- 19) Morbid, sadistic.
- 21) Complete.
- 22) Halt, brake.



S	T	E	P		A	P	A	T	H	Y		S				
E	E			N	A	M	E			U	R	N				
P	A	L	A	V	E	R		N	I	L		A				
E		O		E	W	E		O		E	S	P				
S		B	U	S			U	R	A	L						
T	O			T	E	A	R			S	O	F	A			
L	A	D	Y		S		D			A	G	E	D			
E	R	I	E		P	L	U	S			A	D				
				A	W	R	Y			C	A	P	R	I		
M	A	P		E		A	D	O		H		N				
O				E	R	G				B	O	W	L	I	N	G
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X WORD # 1

## Dictionary Corner - 4

More help with those words that seem designed to mislead us:

- **Kaleidoscope:** Traffic camera which only captures crashes.
- **Papist:** Dad's drunk.
- **Knowing:** Flightless
- **Polygon:** A dead parrot.
- **Oasis:** A card player's cry of delight.
- **Matrimony:** The bill for a wedding reception.



## Art & Culture

# Sensitive Immersion the Works of Cao Guimarães

Curator: Veronica Cordeiro

**C**ao Guimarães (Belo Horizonte, Minas Gerais, Brasil, 1965) works both in visual arts and film. His photographic series and short films in different formats, from Super-8 and 16mm to DV y HD, have been shown in galleries and museums such as Tate Modern in London, the Guggenheim Museum and the Museum of Modern Arts in Nueva York, the Frankfurter Kunstverein in Germany, the Fondation Cartier Pour l'Art Contemporain in Paris, the Bienal de São Paulo, amongst others. His films have taken part in the official selection in the most renowned international Documentary Film Festivals and have been awarded several prizes, such as Festival de Locarno (2004, 2006 and 2008), Festival du Cannes, Amsterdam International Documentaries, Sundance Film Festival, Cinema du Réel, Festival de Venezia, etc.

Here I was supposed to describe Guimarães's work, but unfortunately I've realized that writing about art is an art in itself, and translating from Spanish and Portuguese are not my virtues, specially considering the art involved. Therefore, please excuse my lack of words and take instead my assurance that she has convinced me, and I will soon leave my stronghold in Canaryland to go downtown to see what this is all about.



What I can say, is that apparently, the natural and human landscapes pictured by the artista in his homeland are very similar to the Uruguayan reality. Because of this, it was just natural to ask the artist over and document his experiences with the Uruguayan landscape and timeframes. Therefore, the artist was invited to live in Montevideo for three weeks, and during this period he will be developing a project and will participate in several debates, ending in a retrospective exhibition covering his last ten years in the Centro Municipal de Exposiciones (Subte). Together with this, we will be having the premier for Uruguay of his last film, *Ex.isto* (2010,

*By Ed. E. Tore on behalf of Veronica Cordeiro who was excused from writing this month because she was very busy both moving and organizing this exhibition!*



an Instituto Itaú Cultural Brasil production, based in the book *Catatau* by the Brazilian poet Paulo Leminsky) in the Cine Casablanca, and two other filmic sessions in the Centro Cultural de España.

### Dates

\_The artist's residency in Montevideo: 12th November through 3rd December, 2010

\_Exposition: Centro Municipal de Exposiciones, SUBTE.

Opening: 24th November, 2010, 19:00 hs. Until January 31st, 2011.

### Films

Uruguayan Premier for *Ex.isto* (2010), Cine Casablanca, November 17th, 19:00 hs.

*Accidente* (2006), Centro Cultural España, auditorium, November 18th, 19:30 hs.

### Debates

1. *How to See Time*. In the SUBTE, produced by the Centro Municipal de Fotografía: 27th November, 17:00 hs. With the artista Cao Guimarães, the anthropologist and writer Teresa Porzecanski, and the curator Veronica Cordeiro.

2. *Art and Cinema*. In the CCE auditorium, 30th November, 19:30 hs, in sequence with the projection of 4 short films, with Cao Guimarães and Veronica Cordeiro, with an introduction by Patricia Betancur.

### Don't Miss

November 8th, the renown Spanish Pianist José Menor, under the Swiss Maestro Emmanuel Siffert conducting the Filarmónica de Montevideo, will be playing the No1 Concerto for Piano by Rachmaninoff.

## Sport News

Mark Teuten

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**S**tarting with the serious stuff: The beginning of the month saw the European team do just enough to beat the US in the Ryder Cup at a very wet Celtic Manor in Wales. Colin Montgomerie can now go on to a happy retirement as the captain of the winning team, even though he still hasn't won a major. He also survived a serious car accident just after the



Colin Montgomerie

tournament, without a scratch. The man is truly blessed.

Moving back to England and further north, the month has seen two of the world's leading football teams in serious problems. Liverpool had to go to Court in order to be able to get rid of their American owners and be able to sell the club to... another American. Then Wayne Rooney dropped a bomb in Manchester by saying he wanted to leave Man U. Sir Alex Ferguson was seen to be pretty upset, but after a couple of days of talks and half an hour of Ferguson's famous hair drier treatment the problem



was resolved. The offer to double his salary to 160.000 pounds per week may also have helped. Wayne is now back once more as a totally loyal member of the Man U squad -at least until he hears that City will pay him 50p more.

In Uruguay sports news from amongst the British community has been hard to come by this month. No croquet, no darts tournament?. But hopefully coming months will see this section replete with news and gossip (not necessarily in that order).

At Les Waring's request we are doing an investigation on the current activities of Uruguay's oldest football team -Albion FC- and then we will be organizing a whip round to see if we can buy the club and restore it to its former glories (it shouldn't take much). Watch out for this next month.

## Future Events

- ▶ **4th/5th December**  
British Society trip to Fray Bentos.
- ▶ **Wednesday 8th December**  
at 7:30 pm: Christ Church Annual General Meeting.
- ▶ **Friday 10th December**  
at 8 pm: Christmas Cantata at Christ Church.
- ▶ **Sunday 12th December**  
at 11 am: Christmas Cantata at Christ Church.
- ▶ **Wednesday 15th December**  
at 7:30 pm: Carol Singing and Pot Luck Supper.
- ▶ **Friday 24th December**  
at 9 pm: Candlelight Service, in Spanish, at Christ Church.
- ▶ **Saturday 25th December**  
at 11 am: Christmas service, in English, at Christ Church.

## The Society at a Glance

### EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE

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