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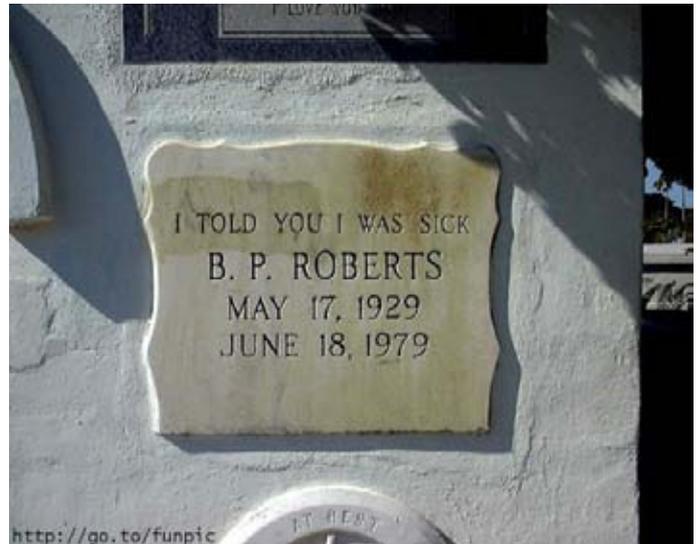
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## Coming Events

- ▶ **October 5, 6, 7, 8 and 12, 13, 14, 15**  
Jesus Christ Superstar, at The British Schools.
- ▶ **October 14, 15, 16**  
8<sup>th</sup> Uruguayan Celtic Music Gathering

Newsletter Design: Ed. E. Tore

**October is Halloween Month.  
Therefore, a bit of graveyard  
humor is in order!**



## Dilbert



by Scott Adams



## From the Editor

Hi there,

Sometimes it is not easy to find the appropriate words to describe things. This is what is happening to me now.

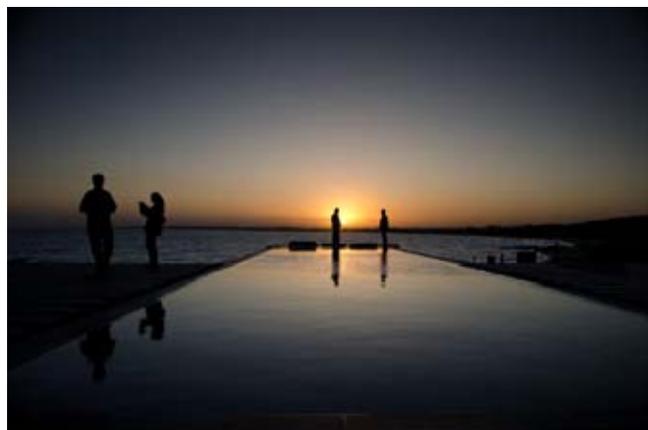
A couple of weeks ago, the Executive Committee sacrificed itself on your behalf.

We had been offered a “Wine Experience” in Garzón and José Ignacio, and we had some doubts, so before we promoted it openly in the Newsletter we decided we’d better see for ourselves what was being offered...

I consider myself as someone who knows his way around, and I found this was a bit over the edge pricewise, for something “around the corner” and which for sure would not be much of a surprise.

Well, I have to admit that I’ve seldom been SO wrong!

Off we went on a Saturday morning to Punta del Este’s Bus Terminal to meet Ryan, a young and jolly South African Sommelier who’s going out of his way to offer something different. We met him at the Terminal, and he led us to a very comfortable and new van, on which we were driven to Garzón. Once there, he took us into Agroland. Olives, almonds, vines, and some other species I can’t recall, together with impressive landscape and buildings blend to transform something as common as the Uruguayan countryside into something completely different. One is transported to different parts of the world and it is hard to realize where. I don’t really want to get into a detailed description as I’d prefer this to be a surprise for you as it was for me. A very short three



hour tour of the premises and we were ready for lunch. In fact, we were starving, as we’d left Montevideo close to 10am (too late) and it was now close to 3pm! We left Wonderland and were driven to Estancia Vik, another extraordinary place overlooking the Laguna de José Ignacio from the North East corner. Lunch was up to what we were now getting used to demand in standards of quality. So was the wine. A tour around the Estancia’s 12 rooms and other things made me start to play the Lotto weekly. A stay here definitely goes into my bucket list. Last and not least. Ryan took us for a Sundowner at Playa Vik – José Ignacio. I can now sleep well, I’ve seen it all. It was “around the corner” but I didn’t know!!!

Highlights of the Wine Experience... having a glass of wine with Ryan... his descriptions of what you are about to sip make your mouth watery with anticipation. The olive oil tasting. The views (don’t forget your camera!!!).

On the downside... we started late. We should’ve been in Punta by 0930 at the most. The Bar at Playa Vik was closed as they were getting ready for the season, so we had no Sundowners (Ryan, you owe me that one!) Richard snored on the way back. Michael kept all of my presents. Susan didn’t go. Madeleine stole my dessert. Ricky finished up the wine.

Bottom line... definitely a must. Go ahead and do it with an open mind. You won’t regret it, and you’ll be surprised!!

Cheers,

Ed. E. Tore



## To the Editor

Thank you for the copy of the latest newsletter which I always read with interest. I would very much like to have a copy of Ana Maria's lecture, although it may tax our Spanish! Would this be possible?

I liked seeing the photo of Liz Cowley, please give her my regards.

With best wishes,  
Stephen Harwood

**Ed's Note:** We asked Ana María. No can do. Unfortunately she kept no notes.

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Dear Editor,

The Home gave me a lovely tea for my 90th birthday! It consisted of us old 80-90 years old girls and our daughters at the other side of the table. It was a lovely get-together because we all knew about each other, but had not met before! That is what the British Schools and Crandon do to get us together in the end! Many thanks for very nice presents, muy agradecida!

Vivi Miles



Dear Editor,

I am writing to your esteemed paquin to see if you and your readers can help me resolve a problem. What I would like to know is why so many (all of them?) Uruguayans insist on driving in the left hand lane, even when there is nobody else on the road and they are driving at about 10 miles an hour. Is this a phenomena that others of your readers have experienced? I know that Uruguayans are a left leaning people, but this seems to be going a bit too far. Given their obvious fascination with the royal family and the premier league and all things British, could it be that they are really yearning to go back to the days when here in Uruguay we also drove on the left?

Personally I find this habit really annoying, as well as being dangerous. As I see it I have the following options to try to get Uruguayans to overcome it:

1. Flash my lights and sound my horn whilst driving right up their backside, until they move over and then give them the finger when they do, to clarify my annoyance.
2. Wait behind them patiently at a safe distance until such time as they condescend to move over and give them a nice courtesy wave.
3. Overtake on the inside and give them the finger as per 1 above.
4. Shoot them.

I have tried methods 1 to 3 with zero success to date. Any suggestions from your readership would be welcome.

Sincerely,

Pissed off from Pocitos

PS: The above is all true, except for option 4. I clarify this in case you have any US readers – rumour has it that you do – who don't understand irony, but certainly do have a gun.

## “Colinas de Garzón” Olive Development



We open the doors of our Boutique Extra Virgin Olive Oil Production Plant, to share our love for the Olives, symbol of life, which represents a connection between the present and a millenary tradition.

With state-of-the-art industrial equipment and a milling capacity of 70 tons of olives a day, we produce premium quality oils with the fruit of our own olive groves in the hills of Garzón, complying with the highest standards required by the International Olive Oil Council.

So was born “Colinas de Garzón”, the first line of extra virgin olive oils produced in Uruguay that has been awarded internationally. This authentic and balanced olive juice is the result of our careful dedication to each variety, as a specialty by itself.

Visit us at <http://www.colinasdegarzon.com>

### Gourmet Wine Experience at Garzón and José Ignacio

The British Society has decided to make its annual trip to the interior more fancy and exclusive than ever before. Come join the wine adventure to Maldonado!

The adventure will take place on Saturday November 26th and is a full day trip. The bus will pick you up at your home as from 8:30 and take you to Bodega Garzón and Colinas de Garzón for an olive oil and wine tasting. We will then make our way to the fabulous and extravagant Estancia Vik in José Ignacio for an exclusively private BBQ lunch. In the late afternoon, the bus will bring you back home.

Prices per person are \$4,200 for members and \$4,500 for non-members and include:

- Transfer from your home to Garzón & José Ignacio and back
- Tasting fee at Bodega Garzón

- Video presentation at Colinas de Garzón
- Tasting of wines and olive oil with picadas of cheese & ham
- Guided tour of vineyard and olive plantations
- Full gourmet Uruguayan barbeque lunch at Estancia Vik (7 star property)

If you like the unspoiled landscape of Garzón and José Ignacio and would like the opportunity to experience food, wine and art, this is definitely a wine tour that you should not miss. Bring your camera and prepare to be wowed!

Places are limited, so book your place now at [britsoc.events@gmail.com](mailto:britsoc.events@gmail.com) or by calling Susan McConnell on 099 267 413.

## British Embassy News

Mac McArthur, Senior Agricultural Adviser to the Falkland Islands Government, visited the Expo Prado in September and was very impressed with the high quality of Urugayan agriculture. With invaluable help of local expert, Dr. Nicolás Negrín (a former scholar at Aberdeen University) the visitor had a full programme of business meetings and media interviews. The aim of the visit was to develop trade in agricultural products and to strengthen Falkland Islands/Uruguayan links. The Ambassador, Joanna and members of the Embassy staff presented prizes to the winners of various British breeds during Expo Prado week.



### Well Deserved!

Congratulations to Joan Lucas-Calcraft for receiving the award of lifetime honorary membership of the British Society. The Ambassador presented her with the award - in recognition of her many years of dedicated service to the British Community - at the British Society lecture event held in the Residence on 14 September. Earlier in the evening, history professor Ana María Rodríguez Ayçaguer delivered a very informative talk to a full house on Sir Eugen Millington Drake, the Battle of the River Plate and Uruguay's foreign policy during the Second War.



### Defence Course

Following a successful first visit last February, British defence experts from the Ministry of Defence and Cranfield University came back to Montevideo to deliver the second training course on "Managing Defence in the Wider Security Context". The aim of this course is to help develop modern civil-military relations in Uruguay. Members of the Armed Forces, as well as civilian staff from the defence ministry and other branches of government attended.

## President's blurb

Dear members

Spring is upon us! I hope you are all enjoying it as much as I am.

There are no British Society events planned for this month so far, though we will be busy in November since we will be having:

- 1) the last lecture-supper of the successful 2011 cycle,
- 2) our annual croquet tournament, this time at a proper croquet pitch recently set up for this purpose in Solymar,
- 3) a gourmet wine adventure at Garzón and José Ignacio for November (this is a full day trip which includes visits to the wine and olive plantations at Colinas de Garzón, wine and olive oil tasting, plus a delicious barbeque lunch at the extravagant Estancia Vik in José Ignacio) with our friends from the British Community in Maldonado.

On a separate note, I wanted to let everyone know what has resulted from the review of The British Society's Sir Winston Churchill Home the Community requested at our 2010 Annual General Meeting. As many of you know, The British Society's statutes set out as one of our objectives the administration of the Sir Winston Churchill Home for the elderly and the establishment of the conditions for its operation. The arduous work of a Review Commission specifically set up to look into the situation of the Home highlighted certain shortcomings inherent to the Home in its current

conditions, which make it fall short of the standards we wish to ensure for its residents. This led us to explore all available avenues in search of the best possible option for the future of the Home. After a detailed analysis of the finances of the Home and much debate over the possible roads forward, a series of meetings were held between the Society's Executive Committee and the British Hospital Board of Governors, which in turn led us to find a compromise with the British Hospital regarding the running of the Home. As announced a few days ago at the British Hospital Society's own AGM, it has been agreed in principle that the British Hospital will take over the running of the Sir Winston Churchill Home in the near future with a view to incorporating it into the Hospital's plans for a new Senior Citizen Care unit to be opened in due course.

We will be communicating further news to all as the situation develops, but I wanted everyone to rest assured that the utmost care is being taken to ensure that this shift in management is properly accomplished and that the upcoming transition is smooth and seamless. I would like to publicly thank all members of the British Hospital Board of Governors – and Winston Willans in particular – for their open-mindedness regarding the Sir Winston Churchill Home and their good will in helping The British Society reach a solution which I have no doubt is the best one possible for the interests of the Home and the British Community.



Here is resting my  
dearest wife,  
**BRUNJILDA  
JALAMONTE**  
1973-1997  
Lord, please  
welcome  
her with the same  
joy I send her to you.

## Christ Church News

Weekly Interdenominational Sunday Services in English are held at 10:30 am along with the corresponding programs: Wonderland for children and Beyond Wonderland for adolescents.

Interdenominational Services in Spanish are held every Sunday at 12 noon.



## Lamb Chops

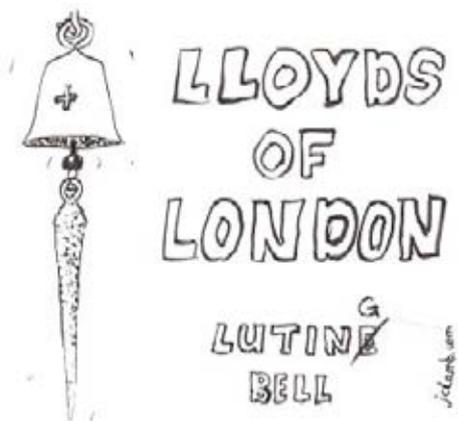


by Jonathan Lamb

lambfam@adinet.com.uy

### The Greedy Crowd

As the flames and helicopters rose over Tottenham, Croydon and even leafy Ealing in July, one senior police officer said: 'This was not an angry crowd. It was a greedy crowd'. The looters targeted mobile phones, trainers and hi-tech goods in what looked like nothing more than a mass break-in. Some researchers claim that the underlying reasons are to do with recession (cf 1981) and population: there will apparently be a glut of disaffected youngsters soon, with nothing to do but 'recreational rioting'. And to be cool, presumably, you will have to claim you were there. Meanwhile the middle-aged are getting nervous. The UK already has its share of baby boomers, increasingly old and vulnerable and numerous: thieves who target old people's unkempt houses call them 'rattlers'. Consumerism used to solve some problems by getting people to buy stuff, but the greedy crowd may not be the answer. Excluding mortgages, the average household in the UK now has debts worth between £8000 and £15000. The insurance bill for the riots is likely to top £200,000,000. Meanwhile the crowds that are starting to get ambitious in South Asia and the Far East number 2.5bn out of a world population of 7bn. There are more people in the world with the surname 'Chang' than the population of the British Isles. As the North and the West gets feebler and the South and the East get fitter and greedier, various things could start to happen. The currencies of the North get shaky. Credit and risk-taking dry up. Prisons overflow. Mobs ransack and burn. Banks fall. Hunger returns to the North and West, which have to get poor and fit enough to compete. Greedy crowd? A pessimist might say, 'We ain't seen nothing yet.'



### The Sextuple Peel

If you left a monkey on a croquet court with a mallet and four balls for an infinite period of time it would eventually do a sextuple peel. This intricate manoeuvre is to many croquet-players the Holy Grail, but to a handful in the world the sextuple peel has become a standard tactic.

1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 10 11 12 P

By straightening out the circuit in croquet you would get a line of twelve hoops and a peg (P). Each player has two balls: to win, she has to hit both of them through all the hoops in sequence, and peg them out. Each other ball she hits gives her two free shots. By sending spare balls on ahead as she goes, in what equates to a break in snooker, she can run all the hoops with one ball, split the opponent's two balls up, retire to a nice long distance so he misses her, and then take her second ball round to finish off. This got so easy for the top players that the game had to be made more difficult, so penalties were introduced for going through hoops 7 and 10. However, cunning experts devised a way to take the first ball through six hoops, retire to a safe distance as before, and then take the second ball round to win, pushing the first ball through hoops 7 to 12 as it goes. This is a sextuple peel. Some of us will do it too one day, given a mallet, four balls and an infinite period of time.

### Puzzle

No prizes, no glory. That eminent Anglo-Uruguayan couple Mr and Mrs Excelencia and their daughter....



## Going back in time

by Tony Beckwith

tony@tonybeckwith.com

# The Fine Four Marbles

“Chuck here, boys, at the fine four marbles. Chuck here boys!” I leaned back against the brick wall as I called out the chant in the sing-song style used by all the other little marble merchants in the playground. There were several of us open for business, each set up at a strategic spot around the wall. Since we were in Montevideo, some of the chant was in Spanish: “¡No chanta no richa no paga bochón!” This part, which was essentially the promotional fine print stipulating certain rules and disclaimers, was usually all run together so that it was completely unintelligible to all but the initiated: “¡Charripáchon, charripáchon, at the fine four marbles!”

My fellow-merchants and I were marble entrepreneurs at the British Schools, a co-ed institution for children of the foreign community which also catered to a particular sector of Uruguayan society. Ostensibly, we were there to learn and/or improve our English and to be introduced to certain essential facets of the British way of life. But on another level entirely, as I understood it, we were there to socialize with our peers in the playground. The venerable School was housed in a large, old building in a quiet residential neighborhood, with high-ceilinged classrooms on two floors. There was a gymnasium-cum-assembly hall on the ground floor, and an open-air, paved playground around the back with a high, red brick wall surrounding the perimeter and another, lower one that separated the boys from the girls. I was only about ten years old at the time I’m referring to, but there were others who were already beyond puberty, and the wall was no doubt there for a reason.

When the bell rang we all poured out into the playground. There were no swings or roundabouts to play on; we were required to entertain ourselves. Whether this was by design or not I don’t know but it was an excellent idea. Some boys stood around in groups and talked. Some hovered longingly near the gateway in the dividing wall and had to be turned away by the male teacher on duty, who stood chatting to the female teacher on the other side for the duration of the break. Impromptu soccer games (*partidos de fútbol*) began spontaneously whenever a ragged, grey tennis ball was produced from somewhere, and almost every boy joined one side or another and played in a chaotic free-for-all with very few rules, in which some players showed remarkable skill and actually managed to control the ball and score. The noise was deafening!

Different fads came and went in seasonal cycles,

such as spinning tops (*trompos*), and trading cards (*figuritas*) that came inside the wrapper of *El Aguila* chocolates. On their side of the wall, from what we could see through the gate, the girls played jacks (*payana*), and hopscotch (*rayuela*), and skipped rope. On our side, marbles were a constant. Almost every boy carried a few *bolitas* tucked away in the pocket of his grey flannel uniform jacket, and there were various ways to play with them. One was called *hoyito* in which two contestants each flicked their marble along the ground, trying to sink it in the little scooped-out hole that gave the game its name, or to knock their opponent’s marble out of the way if it threatened to score. It was a simple game, requiring moderate skill, and the winner kept the loser’s marble. To some of us, this kind of profit margin was hardly worth the effort, and we moved on to bigger things.

Sitting on the playground with my back against the wall, I stretched out my legs, my skinny knees exposed between the bottom of my grey flannel short pants and the top of my long grey socks. Between my legs I set up a little pyramid of marbles, three on the bottom and one on top: the “fine four marbles”. They were mainly clear glass with multicolored swirls inside, quite beautiful really, when you held them up to the light. As other boys strolled by I tried to entice them to play against me: “Chuck here boys!” Those who decided to try their luck would stand with their toe on a line about five feet away, and chuck a marble underhand at my pile. If they knocked it over, they’d take all four of mine. But they usually didn’t, and then I’d keep theirs. On a good day I might take home twenty or thirty marbles clear profit. This allowed me to operate as a marble retailer on the side, providing a service not unlike an ATM machine at a casino.

Sometimes, the bolder entrepreneurs set up larger pyramids, and the chucking distance would be proportionately extended. On one legendary occasion, someone set up a huge pile and caused a near riot when boys started hurling *bolitas* overarm like baseballs from the far end of the playground. Marbles were ricocheting wildly all over the place until the teacher on duty managed to drag himself away from the gate and put a stop to the game. Then the bell rang and we all trooped back inside, leaving the playground empty and seemingly forlorn without the high-spirited mayhem of games and commerce, and the shrill cries of “Chuck here boys, at the fine four marbles!”



## CULTURAL EVENTS PROGRAMME 2011

Obras de:

Martin Peerson 1572 - 1650  
Peter Philips 1561 - 1628  
Henry Purcell 1659 - 1695  
Daniel Purcell 1660 - 1717  
William Croft 1678 - 1727  
John Blow 1649 - 1708

Con comentarios del Maestro

Free admission - Advance booking required

To register e-mail:  
[anglocultural@anglo.edu.uy](mailto:anglocultural@anglo.edu.uy)

Anglo Town: San José 1426

Oct  
20th.

Eduardo Gilardoni

**Title:** Una Velada Barroca con el Maestro  
Gilardoni  
**Venue:** Anglo Centro,  
Sala William Shakespeare.  
**Time:** 19:30 horas

Entrada libre

RSVP: [anglocultural@anglo.edu.uy](mailto:anglocultural@anglo.edu.uy)



HOSPITAL BRITANICO



British Embassy  
Montevideo

[www.anglo.edu.uy](http://www.anglo.edu.uy)



**Cr. Enrique Canon**

**(Dirección de Aduanas), en el Club de Lunch**

El próximo almuerzo del Club Lunch Uruguayo Británico se llevará a cabo el próximo miércoles 5 de octubre a las 12:15. Como es habitual, las instalaciones del hotel NH Columbia recibirán a los socios y amigos del CLUB para departir un momento de encuentro y escuchar al orador invitado.

En esta ocasión en disertante será el Contador Enrique Canon, Director Nacional de Aduanas quien disertará, acompañado por Eduardo Torterolo, Administrador de Aduanas de Montevideo, sobre el

Programa de Modernización de la Aduana.

Enrique Canon Pedragosa es Director de Aduanas desde el 10 de marzo de 2010. Es contador público y máster en administración de empresas. Hasta su designación como director, se había desempeñado como Coordinador General del Programa de Modernización de la Aduana Uruguaya. Ha desarrollado una proficua labor pública y privada.





## Grace in defeat: La Redota

A surprising portrait of a little-understood Uruguayan hero emerges from César Charlone's film "La Redota: Una historia de Artigas". This Spanish-Uruguayan production casting Jorge Esmoris in the main role, accompanied by Franklin Rodríguez, Gualberto Sosa, Rodolfo Sancho and Daniel Jorysz, among others depicts a vivid picture of a by-gone time when Uruguay was just a native term used as the name of a winding river in Spanish-occupied South America.

The plot tells us of how in 1884, famous Uruguayan painter Juan Manuel Blanes is commissioned by the Uruguayan government of the day (under President Máximo Santos) to paint a portrait of José Artigas. Little is known of Artigas' physical aspect beyond a sketch of his face in old age, so how should Blanes proceed? The artist tries to imagine the dead hero through his famous quotes and ideas, and the vicissitudes of his tumultuous life, but this feels vapid and untrue to him. Among the materials he has received to "discover" Artigas, Blanes finds the notes and sketches of Aníbal Larra, a former Spanish spy hired by Manuel de Sarratea in Buenos Aires to murder Artigas, considered the leader of the criollo rebels of the Banda Oriental that threaten the hegemony of Buenos Aires over the territory. Through these notes and sketches, a portrait not only of Artigas but of his life and times begins to appear in Blanes' mind and on the spectator's screen.

Posing as a newspaper reporter from a US newspaper, Larra crosses the River Plate to Montevideo, where the initial description of Artigas given to him by Sarratea seems to be confirmed. Behind the walls of the Spanish-dominated city, he meets people who feel freed from the siege of the unruly gauchos and indians led by Artigas thanks to the Portuguese invasion of the territory. But through Artigas' mother, Francisca, a freed slave, Ansina, riding across land the criollo rebels have retreated through and passing the remains of an

abandoned village, another side begins to appear.

When Larra arrives to Artigas' camp at Ayuí in the north-west of what is now Uruguay, he is struck by the 'static exodus' of 8,000 people, multiracial and diverse, blending families with warriors, seemingly chaotic, but militarized and organised at the same time. Here is where Larra must meet the enigmatic character he was sent to kill. But as he immerses himself into this 'provisional' world, where violence rubs shoulders with the innocence of an emerging social order, and tries unsuccessfully to accomplish his mission, he is gradually sucked into the insane sanity of Artigas' camp, barbaric in appearance, different from anything he has previously known, where everything must be created and the only certainty is that it is the complete opposite of the 'conventional world'.

A few brushstrokes suggest the winding fate of Artigas thereafter, at times closer to his goal, but ending up betrayed and defeated in exile in Paraguay. Blanes ends up understanding the lines that define the object of his portrait: a utopia far more remote than his contemporaries guessed.

The spectator will recognise the walls and houses of the old town of Colonia posing as colonial Montevideo, and the Cerro Arequita and other recognisable Uruguayan landmarks realigned to serve as scenery as Larra travels towards modern-day Salto. Those familiar with the Uruguayan flora and fauna will also enjoy an array of native trees and the sounds of teros, horneros, venteveos and other local birds, as well as chirping insects and other little treats. But brace yourselves for the crudeness of cattle slaughter and gaucho life at its most basic. Nevertheless, a film nobody having adopted this country as his own should miss. And for those who don't get to see it at the cinema, the DVD is set to come out soon.



## The British Society Croquet Tournament 2011

The British Society has set the date for its annual croquet tournament for Saturday 12th November, starting at 10:00 and ending at 13:00.

This 5th edition of the tournament will be held at the Montevideo Croquet Club's brand-new Lamb Stadium in Solymar. This is the first purpose-built croquet court in South America, and you will find it along the Rambla Costanera on the corner of calle Brisas del Mar, between bajadas 17 and 18, about 5 minutes east of the Arroyo Carrasco.

Rules of engagement will be the usual: players compete in teams of 2 people in a knock-out easy version of learn-as-you-play golf croquet.

Players must be at least 12 years old. All are welcome; no previous experience is necessary. No special clothing is required, though tennis shoes are recommended and ladies should avoid long skirts. Given that the date is in late spring, caps or hats are a good idea too.

Don't miss your chance to wrest the famed British Society Cup from current holders Tim & Amelie Plaehn, who beat Andrew & Richard Empson in last year's electrifying final to become the fourth cup champions!

The entry fee will be \$150 for members of The British Society and \$250 for non-members and includes a bottle of Coke (no canteen is yet available at the Montevideo Croquet Club complex).

Fallback date in case of foul weather is Saturday 19th November, starting at the same time.

There will be a maximum of 24 players, so book your place now at [vozinglesa@gmail.com](mailto:vozinglesa@gmail.com) or by calling Jonathan Lamb on 099554365.



**GUSTAVA  
GUMERSINDA  
GUTIERREZ  
GUZMAN**

**1934-1989**

**Rest in peace**

**A memory from all  
your sons( except  
Ricardo who did not  
pay any money)**

## Marketing in Monte

Recently I was asked to visit the El Prado Cattle and Sheep Show and Trade Fair in Montevideo, Uruguay. The British Embassy in Montevideo arranged the trip which was aimed at developing trade in agricultural products and strengthening Falkland Islands/Uruguayan relationships and linkages.

My guide and interpreter Dr. Nicolás Negrin, a veterinarian and consultant in livestock reproduction arranged numerous senior level meetings with meat and wool industry leaders. He knew just about every farmer and agribusiness person attending Prado and introduced me to most of them!

### Trading Opportunities

The Uruguayans are very interested in trading with the Falkland Islands both purchasing wool and meat and in supplying fencing materials, fertiliser, lime and seeds such as forage oats, grasses, legumes and stockfeed. Currently Falklands' wool is sold to three companies in Uruguay but with their significantly reduced clip of 32m kgs., -the lowest for some 70 years- they are keen to purchase as much Falklands wool as they can because of its suitability for top making.

### Genetic Material

I was very impressed with the Polwarth (Ideals as Uruguayan's know them) sheep shown at Prado. The Ideal Sheep-breeders' Association were keen to sell semen, embryos and even live sheep to the Falklands.

### Media Interviews

I was involved in six media interviews ranging from television to newspapers, including El Observador, digital media such as Merco Press and agricultural magazines. These interviews were mainly arranged through the British Embassy in Montevideo and in my

opinion were very valuable in making people aware of Falklands' agricultural and other issues and will help to develop long term sustainable associations and linkages between the two countries.

### Interest in Visiting the Islands

A number of individuals and organisations expressed considerable interest in visiting the Falklands with one major wool organisation proposing a group visit this coming summer. Nico Negrin also has an interest in organising farm study tours to high performance farms throughout Uruguay and is willing to assist with the proposed tour of Falklands farmers to Chile and Uruguay next autumn.

Whilst delegates from the Falklands are attending the ANUGA meat trade fair in Cologne, Germany, meetings emanating from contacts made recently in Uruguay will be held to discuss mutual meat trading opportunities between the Falklands and Uruguay.

Bring on the mutually beneficial trading to improve the economy of the two small South American countries that are both punching well above their weight-agriculturally.





## Chef in residence

by Joanna Mullee

joannamullee@hotmail.com

### Residence Boeuf Bourguignonne

Preheat oven to 140C.

Heat some of the oil in a heavy based pan sear the beef until brown all over. As the cubes brown remove and place on a plate.

Add the sliced onion to the pan and cook until just beginning to brown at the edges. Return meat to pan.

Sprinkle in the flour to soak up the juices then add the wine - stirring continuously.

Add the garlic and herbs - stir - put on the lid (or transfer to an oven proof dish) and cook in the oven for 2 hours.

Heat a bit more oil in a frying pan and cook the whole onions and cubes of bacon until slightly coloured.

Add to casserole with the mushrooms put the lid back on and cook for a further hour...

We served this with a green salad and potatoes boulangere... However it's just as good served with lovely fresh bread and butter to mop up the gravy!

Optionally, the beef can be flambéed with 4 Tblsp of cognac with the onions before adding the flour. Also a large carrot (chopped) can be added.

To make the potatoes, set the oven to 180C.

Generously butter a large oven proof gratin dish bottom and sides.

Peel the potatoes and slice thinly.

Peel and chop the onion.

Arrange a layer of potatoes on the base, then a sprinkling of onion and seasoning, continue until all is used up ending with potatoes.

Season well, pour in the stock and milk and dot the top with knobs of butter.

Place dish on highest shelf in oven and cook for about 45 minutes or until the potatoes are cooked and golden/brown.

#### Ingredients:

- 900g Bolo de lomo (chopped into cubes about 3cm)
- olive oil
- 1 medium onion sliced
- 1 heaped tablespoon flour
- 425mls Cabernet Sauvignon (red)
- 2 cloves garlic chopped
- 1/2 tsp thyme
- 1 bay leaf
- 350g small onions (shallots) peeled but left whole
- 225g tocino sarubbi cut into cubes (lardons - smoked or unsmoked)
- 100g whole round mushrooms
- salt and pepper

#### For the potatoes:

- 900g potatoes
- 1 large onion chopped finely
- 150 mls beef stock
- 150 mls milk
- 25g butter
- salt and pepper





# Crossword Puzzle



by Leonard Thane

By **LEONARD THANE**

#10

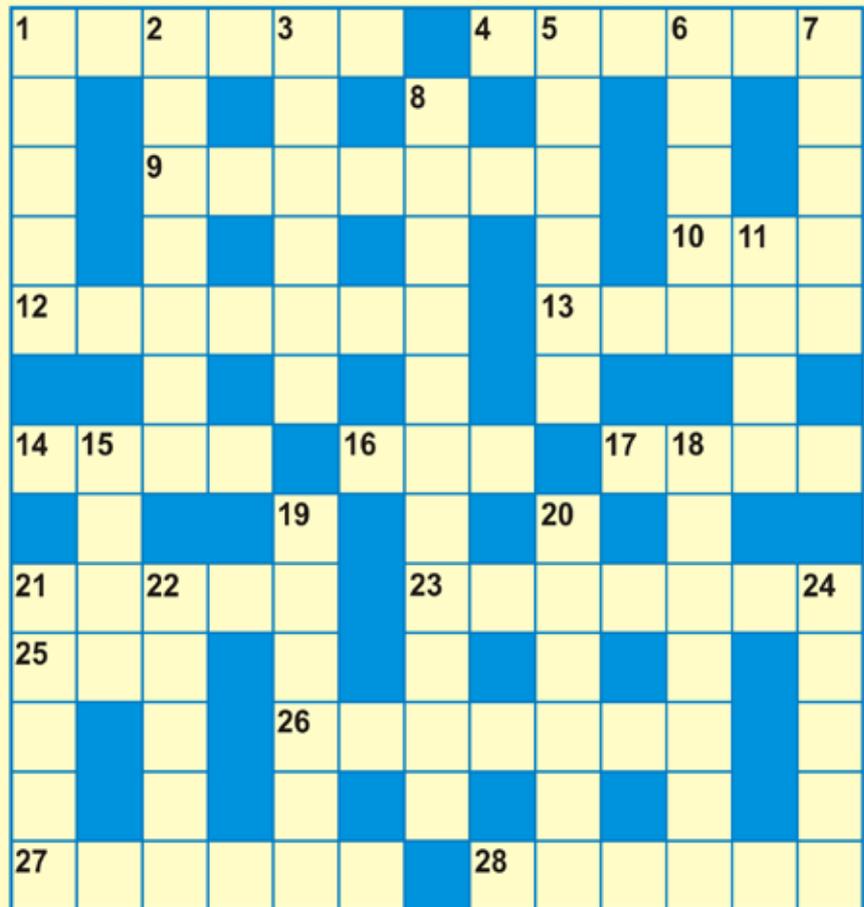
# CROSSWORD PUZZLE

## Across

- 1) Stroke or blow with a lash.
- 4) Division, separation.
- 9) Greek she-monster.
- 10) Poem by Keats, perhaps.
- 12) Catsup.
- 13) Aquatic mammal related to weasels.
- 14) Autumn, in America.
- 16) Excavate.
- 17) Sicilian mountain.
- 21) Brightness, luster.
- 23) Irish sport, vaguely resembling field hockey.
- 25) Clothespin.
- 26) Native of Israel.
- 27) Amatory.
- 28) Of racing horses, one who prefers long-distance running.

## Down

- 1) Arab chief.
- 2) Musical or dance entertainment.
- 3) Distressing situation.
- 5) The ferryman of Hades.
- 6) Prince Myshkin, for one.



- 7) Stingy, avaricious person.
- 8) Muse of choral song and dance.
- 11) Head of a faculty.
- 15) Continuous dull pain.
- 18) God's threefold personality.
- 19) Lofty twins.
- 20) Legal seizing of a person.
- 21) Mrs. Beckman was this kind of girl.

- 22, Eskimo dwelling.
- 24) Zsa Zsa or Eva.

## Crossword # 9





## Sport News



by Mark Teuten

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**A**fter our winter break last month – did anybody notice? – the Sports Section is back with renewed vigour and looking forward to a super sporting spring.

### Football:

In our beloved UK the football season is already underway and a rejuvenated Man Utd – Wayne Rooney with his hairpiece included – are already leading the way. But the big news for Uruguayan readers – apart from Luis Suarez's continued exploits at Liverpool and the fact that S Coates's name is finally being pronounced right for the first time in his own life, but with a scouse accent – is the astounding success of Gustavo Poyet at Brighton & Hove Albion. When he took over they were in the relegation zone of the (old) third division. He saved them from relegation and then took them to promotion the next year. Already they are looking like serious candidates for promotion to the Premier League. Quite a turnaround and one in which Poyet has played a very large part.

Poyet's eldest son is also looking like being a good footballer, currently being captain of the England U-15 team (but that doesn't necessarily mean a lot). His son has dual nationality though and may at some point have to choose which country to play for: should he play for the country with a proud history and one which competes on a regular basis for the top prizes in the sport – or should he just play for England? Bit of a no-brainer really. Nacional fans have had a bad week and things could get worse. The S American Football Association will be studying video taped evidence to see what happened to the Paraguayan linesman knocked out by a toilet roll at the Parque Central. Toi-

let roll makers will probably also be wanting to know what happened and likewise many consumers. Toilet roll in Uruguay is not normally noticed for its ability even to work for its intended purpose, let alone for its use as an offensive weapon. It must have been a foreign made toilet roll, surely?



### Rugby:

The team we all love to hate – Argentina just in case you were in any doubt – have once again proved themselves to be a force to be reckoned with. Our Scottish readers will have been very upset at yesterday's events in New Zealand. But this was not really a surprise result. What may be a surprise – and a worrying one at that – is that the Pumas seem to have discovered the back line. How long before they discover a no. 10 in the mould of a Maradona or Messi? Then we will all be in trouble, but the game will be all the better for it. Let's face it there still hasn't been a team to match the sheer joy of Wales early 1970's – Gareth Edwards, Barry John etc.

### Croquet: Extra Seating Installed at Lamb Lawns

Seating capacity at Lamb's (plastic) Lawns has doubled from 5 to 10. So all croquet voyeurs are invited to go and watch their favourite swingers

of the croquet variety, in the flesh. Of course you are welcome to play as well if you are that way inclined. If you are interested in watching, just ring Jonathan to ask what time they are due to start and I am sure that he will reply that they will wait until you can get there.

### Olympic Games: – the legacy

As part of the deal the UK sold to the IOC to get the 2012 Olympics, one was that we would have at least 1 million more people doing sport on a weekly basis after the games. When we got the games, there were an estimated 7.2 million doing weekly sport. With only a year to go that figure has only increased to 7.3 million. So it looks as if we will be well short of the promised figure. BOC officials it seems have taken to desperate measures over the UK summer. London and other cities have been the scene of large scale participation events for entire communities. BOC officials have been studying tapes to see which of these youngsters shows most promise for the Olympics themselves. After all if you can run faster than a policeman when weighed down with a plasma tv and other electrical goods you must be good. In addition a special elite group of athletes has been undergoing special training for the 110m hurdles as is shown in the photo. The test involves getting out the No 10 window and getting over the barrier at the end of Downing Street without getting tazered. Surely a good practice for the Olympics?





## Future Events

- ▶ **November 12th**  
TBS Annual Croquet Tournament at Lamb Lawns  
Women's Diocesan Association's Annual Bazaar
- ▶ **November 13th**  
Remembrance Sunday
- ▶ **November 26th**  
The Wine Experience at Garzón and José Ignacio
- ▶ **November 30th**  
British Society's last 2011 Lecture Supper

## The Society at a Glance



### EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE

Sitting, left to right: Liz Cowley,  
Madeleine Pool, Susan McConnell.  
Standing, left to right: Germán Villar,  
Michael Brown, Richard Empson,  
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## Link of the Month

Hint: we are in the middle of the Rugby World Cup!  
<http://youtu.be/1xVbYQ9umt4>

