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# **Coming Events**

## Saturday 6<sup>th</sup> July

- ▶ WDA Clothing Sale, 14:00 hrs. at Holy Trinity Cathedral.
- ▶ WDA Hot Chocolate And Treats, 16:00hrs. at Holy Trinity Cathedral.

## Friday 19th July

▶ 3rd Sunset Talk, 18:30 hrs. at The British Cemetery Chapel.

## Sunday 28th July

► Eucharist of thanksgiving and farewell for Bishop Miguel Tamayo at Holy Trinity Cathedral.







# **President's Blurb**

Dear members

The past month saw several successful events which were greatly enjoyed by all. On June 2<sup>nd</sup>, the second edition of The Big Lunch in Uruguay saw over 80 people gather for a communal lunch at The British Schools' pavilion, where games and raffles peppered a well-seasoned shared meal happily presided by HM Ambassador Ben Lyster-Binns. On June 4th the community flocked to the British Ambassador's Residence to enjoy the celebration of the anniversary of Her Majesty the Queen's coronation. And on June 27<sup>th</sup> close to 50 of you crowded Christ Church's main hall to listen to Richard Cowley's tale of the life of the Devil's Admiral, Thomas Cochrane, and enjoy a succulent meal prepared especially for the occasion by our excellent community cooks that was washed down with generous amounts of Bodega Artesana's delicious wines and Agua Virgen, our generous sponsors. We have already received a number of e-mails from satisfied members for all these events; I am glad you enjoyed them!

This month the Executive Committee will take a break from events organization to work on the update and modernisation of our Society's statutes, as I had announced to you at our last Annual General Meeting. Watch this space for updates on this issue.

Those of you who have been at our latest events may have noticed our new roll-up banners (see picture). Though some may consider this irrelevant, superfluous or unnecessary, let me assure you it was a planned expense aimed at giving our Society greater visibility and hopefully encourage more people to attend our events, which in turn will make them more enjoyable for all and help us raise more money for our charities. You can look forward to Society car stickers too, which will be distributed at our future events.



We are happy to announce that the Society's new Facebook page (http://www.facebook.com/BritSocUy) already has over 100 followers. However, we would like this number to multiply, so I encourage those of you who have not yet done so to visit and like our page and invite you to share it with your own Facebook friends in order to make it known throughout the British community and beyond.

## **SWCH News**

This month has been very active at the Home. We celebrated Zena Hubber's birthday and also had various fun sessions playing Bingo. At a very special ceremony, Dr. George Stanham's photograph was unveiled in the Home by his wife Paulina and a former patient of his who so kindly made an important donation to the Benevolent Fund in his memory, Monica Hoyos. It was wonderful to hear George (Jr) and Monica talk about Dr. Stanham, and Dr. Estol tell us many anecdotes about the Hospital and its doctors in the past. All in all, a very eventful month.







# **British Embassy News**

Follow us on Facebook and keep in the loop!

## **Anniversary Of The Queen's Coronation**

Ambassador Ben Lyster-Binns hosted a reception to mark the 60th anniversary of the Coronation of Her Majesty Queen Elizabeth II. The 250 guests included members of the British Community, the Uruguayan government, parliamentarians, business leaders, the diplomatic corps and media. Guests enjoyed a video with archive footage of the 1953 Coronation, along with programmes and photographs from the joint Embassy-Anglo Institute event held in 1953 to mark the actual day.



## **English Rugby in Uruguay**

The Embassy hosted the 'Third Half' of the historic match between the England rugby team and Sudamérica XV on 2 June. Both teams came along and mingled with about 200 guests, who were delighted to get the chance to chat with the teams and have their shirts signed. English Captain Tom Wood got the biggest cheer of the evening when he began his speech impressively in Spanish.



# **Ambassadors For A Day**

Cecilia Toledo and Federico Panizza had the opportunity to spend a day with the Ambassador on 20 June. The two 15 years-old students won the competition organised by the Embassy to celebrate the 60th anniversary of Queen Elizabeth's Coronation. They enjoyed a busy day that included taking part in the weekly staff meeting, visits to an NGO, the Montevideo Police Department, the Ministry of Foreign Affairs and a private lunch at the Residence with the Ambassador and his wife, Belinda. At the end of the day Mr. Lyster-Binns gave them a diploma and some presents, testimony of an experience that will hopefully last in their minds for a long time.



## **Junior Caledonian**

The Ambassador and his wife Belinda very much enjoyed attending this year's Junior Caledonian Children's Dance Competition on 15 June, where they helped give out medals and cups to the best teams. Both were impressed with the quality and depth of the Scottish Dancing at the event attended by hundreds of children from all over the country.



## **Twitter**

Another tool to stay in touch: follow us on Twitter! Look for us under <u>UKinUruguay</u>

More news on our website





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# **Holy Trinity News**

Greetings, One and All,

I write this from Ottawa, Canada, where I arrived a couple of days ago. It's summer here and I must say I enjoy the heat - even though it's quite humid.

I will be in Canada, visiting family and friends, for the next month.

Even though I am not in Uruguay, the life of the Anglican Church there - as in other parts of the world - goes on... as it should! (This is a good reminder that no one person is so important that the life of the church is dependent on that person's physical presence.)

I want to remind you that there is a "double-header" event taking place at Lafone Hall on Saturday, July 6<sup>th</sup>. There will be a Sale of used clothing beginning at 14:00. And then, beginning at 16:00, Hot Chocolate and treats will also be available. You are most welcome to attend one, or both, of these events. And, bring a friend!

On Sunday, July 28th, there will be a Eucharist of Thanksgiving and Farewell for Bishop Miguel Tamayo and his with Martha. The details of this service have yet to be finalized. I would encourage you to check the diocesan Facebook page (<a href="https://www.facebook.com/lglesia.Anglicana.del.Uruguay">https://www.facebook.com/lglesia.Anglicana.del.Uruguay</a>) for more details about time, etc., of this event.

And speaking of Internet links, just in case someone might be interested in seeing the service during which I was ordained bishop, this can be seen on this link: <a href="https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=jpYQTm4NdFQ">https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=jpYQTm4NdFQ</a>

As always, should anyone wish to contact me for anything to do with the Anglican Church of Uruguay, please email me at <a href="mailto:iglesiaau@gmail.com">iglesiaau@gmail.com</a>

Wishing each of you God's richest blessings, Michele Pollesel

# St. Andrew's Society News

St. Andrews Society would like to share the dates and venues for Caledonian Ball Practice:

July 20<sup>th</sup> and 27<sup>th</sup>, 16:00hs at the Instituto Juan XXIII August 3<sup>rd</sup>, 17<sup>th</sup> and 31<sup>st</sup>,16:00hs at The British Schools August 10<sup>th</sup> and 24<sup>th</sup>, 16:00hs at the Instituto Juan XXIII Also, this year's Senior Caledonian Ball will take place on Saturday, September 7<sup>th</sup>.

The St. Andrew's Society Dinner will be held on Friday, November 29<sup>th</sup>.

# **Chef's Corner**

by Mirita Pool cpool@netgate.com.uy

## **Walnut And Prune Shortcake**

Ingredients for the crust:

- 150 grs. Flour
- ½ tsp. Salt
- 40 grs. Brown sugar
- 50 grs. Walnuts chopped finely
- Rind of 1 orange, finely grated
- 100 grs. Butter

Ingredients for the cheesecake:

- 200 grs. Cream cheese
- 50 grs. Sugar
- 2 eggs

Ingredients for the topping:

- 175 200 grs. Pitted prunes
- 15 grs. Walnut pieces
- 4 Tbs. Apple jelly

Butter a loose bottom mould. Mix the flour, salt, brown sugar, walnuts and orange rind. Add the butter and work in with your fingers. Press lightly into the tin. Heat the oven to 190C and bake for 25-30 minutes until pale golden brown. Remove from the oven but leave it turned on.

Whisk the cream cheese with the sugar and then whisk in the eggs. Pour on the crust and bake for 10 minutes, then leave to cool in the tin.

Meanwhile, if the prunes are not soft, soak them with boiling water for 5 minutes and then drain. Cut the prunes and flatten them a bit. When the shortcake is cold arrange the prunes all over the top and intersperse with walnut pieces.

Melt the jelly and stir until smooth. Spread over the prunes.

Serve at room temperature with cream.







# **British Cemetery News**



#### **AUSPICIOS**

RED URUGUAYA DE CEMENTERIOS y SITIOS PATRIMONIALES RED IBEROAMERICANA DE VALORACIÓN Y GESTIÓN DE **CEMENTERIOS PATRIMONIALES** 

MONTEVIDEO CAPITAL IBEROAMERICANA DE LA CULTURA ASOCIACIÓN DE INTERPRETES Y GUIAS DEL URUGUAY **APOYOS** 

COMISIÓN DEL PATRIMONIO CULTURAL DE LA NACIÓN- MEC MINISTERIO DE TURISMO Y DEPORTE PAISAJISTA Y VIVERO VIRGINIA CROTTI CONSTRUCTOR GULPIO- GONZATTO













# **Arts & Culture**

by Alice Tourn aytourn@gmail.com

## **Tom Sharpe**

British novelist Thomas Ridley Sharpe, who satirized everything from apartheid to academe in a series of best-sellers, died at the age of 85 on June 6th in the Catalan town where he lived.

Born in 1928, Sharpe sharpened his satirical axe as a young man working in South Africa. Surprisingly for a comic writer and such a jovial character, Sharpe first came to attention as a hero in the struggle against apartheid in 1960. After leaving Cambridge with a degree in history and social anthropology, he had gone to South Africa in 1951, where he worked for the Non-European Affairs Department, witnessing many of the horrors inflicted on the black population. He taught in Natal for a time and then set up a photographic studio in Pietermaritzburg in 1957.

He wrote a political play, The South Africans, which criticised the country's racial policy. Although it was not produced in South Africa, and had only a small production in London, it was enough to bring down on him the wrath of the Bureau of State Security. He was hounded by the secret police, spent the Christmas of 1960 in jail, and was deported back to Britain in 1961.

His first novel, "Riotous Assembly", was set in South Africa and was first published in 1971. He became one of Britain's most popular comic novelists with "Blot on the Landscape", "Porterhouse Blue" and the "Wilt" series. The latter introduced perhaps his most popular character: Henry Wilt, a mild-mannered teacher of literature at the fictional Fenland College of Arts and Technology, who gets involved in a murder investigation. Sharpe always claimed that the account of teaching day-release apprentice butchers and tradesmen in classes timetabled as "Meat One" and "Plasterers Two" was based on his own experiences as a lecturer at the Cambridgeshire College of Arts and Technology.

Susan Sandon, Sharpe's editor at Random House, said he was "witty, often outrageous and always acutely funny about the absurdities of life". He reliably created situations that were visual and unforgettable. In



his books, inflatable women paralyse a city; ostriches force-fed with gelignite hover over Natal and bull-terriers high on LSD roam Croydon. Just as handguns were a crucial motif to Raymond Chandler, so entire Sharpe narratives could depend on condoms. In Porterhouse Blue, an earnest Cambridge postgraduate makes love to his plump bedder while the college tower swells portentously with methane-filled prophylactics.

Sharpe was an admirer of P. G. Wodehouse and Evelyn Waugh. He inherited the latter's instinct for angry satire: strident women, corrupt policemen, progressive academics, publishers, misuse of the English language, dogs and Americans were among the butts of his ire. He eschewed the gentle ironies of the English comic novel in favour of shameless vulgarity, and so won a wide readership.

Much in demand for interviews and often besieged by fans, Sharpe developed two mask-like personas. One was a blustering ex-colonial type, the other a genial old buffer. One interviewer, arriving on one of the ex-colonial days, said he had never seen anyone fuming before in real life. Sharpe said he admired the old military men, but thought of himself as the buffer. However, those who met him privately were often surprised to discover a donnish, well-spoken man who was keen on roses and collected antique typewriters.

He is survived by his second wife Nancy Looper and their three daughters.

## **WDA** News

The WDA takes pleasure in informing you that the next event of the year will be our 2nd clothing sale, held at Holy Trinity on July 6th from 14:00 to 17:00hs. Hot chocolate will be served from 16:00hs.

Everyone is welcome to attend, and we would appreciate donation of clothes before that date. For more information please contact Mrs. Joan Lucas-Calcraft at 26001836 or Mrs. Sylvia Carrara at 24082776.





# **Back In Time**

by Tony Beckwith tony@tonybeckwith.com

## In The Wet

Scouting was important to me when I was in my early teens. I had been a Wolf Cub and graduated naturally from there. Being a Boy Scout was an early identity for me, and I enjoyed the feeling of belonging to such a prominent, highly regarded organization. I gladly attended meetings and camps and gradually festooned my shirt with badges. I particularly liked the idea of being prepared, as Scouts are encouraged to be, and my pockets always bulged with everything I thought I might need if I was ever suddenly—inexplicably—dropped into the wilderness and had to find my way home. I was fourteen and prepared for anything, wishing that something would happen.

One day it did. On the 24th of March, 1959 it started raining all over the country and didn't stop for a month. Rivers were soon overflowing, towns and fields were flooding, and there was an all-pervasive sense of doom that I had never felt before. It was the worst flooding Uruguay had ever experienced. By mid-April the rising waters of the Río Negro overwhelmed the hydroelectric dam at Rincón del Bonete and dynamite was used to release the pressure, flooding the nearby town of Paso de los Toros. The hapless residents, who had been evacuated in advance, gathered at the railway station clutching one bag each. From there they were sent in various directions, mainly south to Montevideo.

To house and feed the refugees, the government created the Comité Nacional de Ayuda a los [National Committee for Victim's Damnificados Assistance to organize and coordinate the care of nearly 50,000 displaced people. A warehouse was commandeered near the Central Railway Station in Montevideo to store the purchased and donated supplies that rapidly started accumulating. The warehouse was open 24 hours a day, with Army conscripts standing guard around the clock under the watchful eye of Emilio Martínez, a young Lieutenant. As tends to happen in times of crisis, there was an outpouring of solidarity throughout the country; people everywhere donated money and volunteered their time. Everyone wanted to help.

The Boy Scouts were volunteered en masse and to my huge delight I was assigned to stand guard a couple of evenings a week and most of the weekend at the warehouse near the railway station. When I say 'stand guard' what I mean is stand around and wait to be sent on an errand by Lieutenant Martínez. The

errand was always the same. "Che, pibe, traéme un café" [Hey kid, go get me a coffee]. Black and strong with three sugars. I would trot over to the café at the station and get him a cup. But most of the time I stood out on the loading dock under the tin roof, looking at the wet street and listening to the rain. I stood at ease, hands behind my back, shoulders straight. It was warm and very damp so I wore my khaki shirt with the sleeves rolled up. My green beret, which was also damp, lay limply across my head and drooped down over my right ear. My corduroy shorts were a good fit, not the baggy, flappy kind the British Army wore in North Africa. I couldn't imagine feeling prepared for anything in flappy shorts like that. My boots were my pride and joy, a gift from a friend who was leaving the country and was told by his mother in no uncertain terms to leave the boots behind. They were heavy, made of sturdy brown leather that came up over my ankles, and had thick rubber soles that made me feel invincible. None of the puddles between the warehouse and the station were too deep for my boots.

But those puddles were nothing compared to the Río Uruguay that rose over fifty feet near Salto and Paysandú. Nothing compared to the floodwaters that sucked coffins out of graveyards and swept them downriver. Nothing compared to the devastation that left so many people homeless and dependent on the kindness of strangers. Once, when I was delivering a cup of coffee to Lieutenant Martínez I heard a conscript explaining that not many evacuees had arrived on the train that day because at every station people had opened their homes to anyone who wanted to stay, and many got off the train and accepted their generous offers. The Lieutenant said, "The solidarity is amazing. People really are making room for others in their lives." Then he shrugged. "What a shame that once the crisis is over we'll all forget about our universal concerns and go back to how we were, focused on our own little worlds." Being a rose-tinted-spectacles sort of person, that thought had never occurred to me.

Soon after that it finally stopped raining and Lieutenant Martínez told me they would no longer be needing me. We shook hands out on the loading dock and then stepped back and saluted each other. It was the first time I'd ever saluted anyone like that, officially, but it came perfectly naturally. Then I turned and walked a few blocks to the bus stop and caught the 118 home.





# **Medical Column**

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

## **Seeing The Best Doctor**

Getting the best care is our priority, especially in times of uncertainty, anxiety and significant symptoms or disturbing findings in laboratory or imaging tests. When this happens, expert opinion is sometimes considered necessary and consultation with an outside specialist, either in-country or abroad, is requested. Sometimes, the wish to be seen by *the best* or *the #1* expert in the problem is expressed, but this is something not easy to obtain and the consequences can be sometimes misleading, derailing what had been up to the present a clinically appropriate approach to the patient's problem.

When the Uruguayan football team needs to add points to our chances to make it to Brazil 2014, we dream of goal-scorers like Suárez, Cavani and Forlán. However, we end up sometimes appalled by the fact that they're not as effective as they seemed when we saw them on cable TV playing for their European clubs. To a certain extent, this is also true in healthcare: the effectiveness of the most renown specialists is to a great extent the consequence of the efforts of many colleagues and staff working alongside them as a team plus the support from the organisations in which they work. Medicine, more so than football, has grown to be extremely complex and the definition of expertise in a specific area is defined by different factors than a decade ago. The exponential rise in data, information and knowledge, has changed the concept of an expert consultant to that of a full team, with backup experts and junior staff, to assure a smooth functioning of the service at all times. We must recall that many renown consultants spend much of their time attending

congresses, lecturing and also have academic responsibilities, so they're not readily available at all times to personally provide a consultation when we need them – but the team is always there, providing the excellent service.

The above stresses a very important point: well-coordinated teamwork is needed to produce and support excellence. Therefore the everyday best doctor concept shifts from a magic think-out-of-the-box outsider to one who coordinates care around the patient's specific needs, especially when other doctors are participating. The big difference with football is that each patient needs a different team altogether, which has to be designed and redesigned as new information appears and the patient's condition develops.

Getting this team together is many times counter to the usual way healthcare operates: the services provided are structured through and around physician's schedules and organisational bottlenecks. Ideally, patient-centred care would be like a Formula 1 Ferrari entering boxes in the middle of a race: all those caring for the race car and driver flock around in prefect sync, minimising waste of time and resources, maximising safety and focussing on the goal of winning the race.

Therefore, a good advice to all is to make sure your personal doctor is in charge of the team and that all involved are talking to each other about you – with you in the loop, of course! When this happens, if the need for a special consultation arises, it will be agreed by all.

# **Obituaries**

## **Mrs Dorothy Southcott**

We are sorry to announce that Mrs Dorothy Southcott (née Henderson) passed away in Cheltenham on 16<sup>th</sup> June in her 99<sup>th</sup> year. She was born in Montevideo on June 7<sup>th</sup>, 1915, the youngest daughter of John and Annie Henderson. Some years after retiring from work Dorothy and her husband, Cecil Southcott, went to live in England. Dorothy visited Uruguay on several occasions, the last in 2008 to attend the celebration of the Centenary of The British Schools.

## **Mrs Renee Matthews**

We are sorry to inform you that Renee Matthews (née McCulloch) passed away on April 2<sup>nd</sup> in Weybridge, Surrey, UK. Our condolences to her sons John and Gordon, and grandchildren Adam and Claire, all living in the UK.





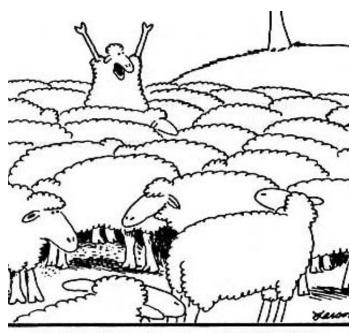
# **Future Events**

- Saturday 7<sup>th</sup> September
  - Senior Caledonian Ball.
- Sunday 29th November
  - ▶ St. Andrew's Society Dinner.



The Far Side

by Gary Larson

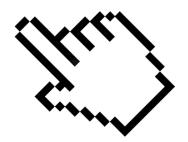


"Walti Walti Listen to mel . . . We don't HAVE to be just sheep!"

# **Link Of The Month**

A nice bit of English Humour

http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=lih75e6Rb8A



# The Society At A Glance

## **Executive Committee**



President: Richard Empson president@britsoc.org.uy / 099 658 497

Vice-President: Jessica Bell vp@britsoc.org.uy / 099 210 984





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