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Uruguay Dinner Toast 12/4/90  
[OA 8320]

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(Smith/Simon)  
November 26, 1990  
2 P.M.  
URUGUAY

PRESIDENTIAL REMARKS: LEADERS DINNER  
PUNTA DEL ESTE, URUGUAY  
TUESDAY, DECEMBER 4, 1990

President and Mrs. Lacalle, honored guests. As this day draws to a close, Barbara and I are especially grateful for the chance to share this magnificent setting. //

10-1-90 meeting  
State Dept. draft  
State Dept. draft  
Fortunately for us, President Lacalle -- in our discussions in New York earlier this year -- was persuasive about our spending the night here. // This is my first trip to Punta Del Este. Paraphrasing Mark Twain, reports of its beauty have not been exaggerated. // It is also my first visit to Uruguay -- yet I feel that already I know your President. //

2-5-90  
10-1-90 pres. docs.  
We met in Washington last ~~April~~ <sup>February</sup> -- and again in October at the United Nations. Today, again, I have had the chance to observe his insight and eloquence. //

Thirty years ago, one of the greatest men of the Twentieth Century uttered words which eclipse any language. "I bring you this heartfelt message from all the people of my country," he said on his arrival in Montevideo. "We treasure our partnership with you, and all our sister Republics in this hemisphere."

Nat'l Geographic  
11/48  
Dwight Eisenhower knew that Uruguay is a Nation large in size and large in dreams. A <sup>Uruguayan professor</sup> ~~writer~~ once remarked, "You could put Belgium, the Netherlands, Denmark, and Switzerland inside [it] and still have plenty of room left over." //

Today, Uruguay has been enriched by the political and economic freedom now sweeping the globe. // And I salute President Lacalle's efforts to use freedom to reform your economy -- and to help free markets make the individual -- not state -- the voice of today and tomorrow. //

*June 27, 90*  
*Don Johnson NSC*  
*State Dept. draft*  
 Six ~~Seventeen~~ months ago, we unveiled an initiative to endorse those efforts -- our "Enterprise for the Americas" Initiative -- and the day of its announcement, President Lacalle was the first leader to call me with his support. // Like me, he believes that the hope of this region is trade, not aid. Accordingly, we will do all we can to help Uruguay in concert with Brazil, Argentina, and Paraguay reach a framework agreement with the United States. Affirming free government and free trade. //

*American Problems P. 294 see file*  
 One of my most admired predecessors, Theodore Roosevelt, spoke about this just prior to a visit to this continent in 1913. "We wish to open the countries of South America to new business," he said, then concluded: "This cannot be done unless it is to the advantage of the various peoples of South America to have [their] products." //

Teddy Roosevelt knew that the exchange of goods and ideas would benefit this hemisphere. He knew, too, that naked aggression could imperil not only commerce but the dignity of man. Which brings me to events on all our minds: I refer to the Persian Gulf. //

Both our countries have endured hardships: The injury to our economies due to oil prices and loss of trade. // It is not

*State Dept. draft*  
an easy price -- but one we will pay. I would like to thank President Lacalle and the people of Uruguay for their unwavering support for the measures adopted in the Security Council to counter Iraq's brutal annexation of Kuwait. // With your backing, Iraq's annexation will not stand.

Both abroad and at home, Uruguay and America have never been more united, or better allies and friends. In that spirit, I ask our guests to rise and raise their glasses:

- To the great Nation of Uruguay;
- To Uruguayan-American friendship;
- And to the health of my friend and colleague, the President of Uruguay.

# # # #

70 cabinet  
private business  
legislators  
political leaders

THE WHITE HOUSE  
WASHINGTON

Cart -

This is a little long.  
Use what you want.

I would intro the  
quote by saying:

"One of my most admired  
predecessors, Theodore Roosevelt,  
spoke about the prospects  
for business between our country  
and the countries of S. America  
just prior to a visit to your  
continent in 1913. He  
said . . . .

711

# American Problems

By  
Theodore Roosevelt



New York  
Charles Scribner's Sons  
1926

THE UNITED STATES AND THE SOUTH AMERICAN  
REPUBLICS<sup>1</sup>

I APPRECIATE very deeply this farewell dinner given to me on the eve of my departure for South America. I am going in response to the invitations of certain learned bodies in the three great republics, the three prosperous and progressive commonwealths of Brazil, the Argentine, and Chile. I gladly accepted the invitations when once I understood that I was asked because these great democracies wished to hear my views on democracy, and in addition wished to hear me, as a private citizen who once held a position of prominence in this Republic, speak of the questions that peculiarly concern all the peoples of the western hemisphere. Tonight I wish to say a word to you on these questions and it is particularly appropriate to speak to the Progressive party, because that party alone is now taking the proper attitude toward foreign questions; for our position is sound in regard to foreign as in regard to domestic affairs; and unfortunately for the last four years and a half the attitude of both the old parties in foreign affairs has been discreditable to our national self-respect and to our ability to serve either our own true interests or the true interest of foreign powers.

It is continually growing less and less possible for any great civilized nation to live purely for and by itself. Exactly as steam and electricity and the extraordinary agencies of modern industrialism have rendered more complex and more intimate the relations of all the individuals within each nation, so the same causes have rendered more complex and more intimate

<sup>1</sup> Address at New York, October 3, 1913.

the relations of the various civilized nations with one another. In the western hemisphere each nation has been in the past so busy developing the new resources of its own new soil that it has tended to let the representatives of Old World peoples have complete charge of what these resources produced in the way of commodities in international business. This period is now drawing to a close. We are no longer content to see all the international business of all the American commonwealths transacted through European hands. In particular we feel that there should be closer business and economic relations between our own great business Republic, our great industrial Republic, of the United States, and the republics that have been growing so fast in prosperity and stability and power in South America.

Our forefathers were wise and foresighted in laying the foundations for our great internal development. The time has clearly arrived when we must be equally wise and foresighted in laying the foundations for our external development. We are now a people of one hundred million. We are a nation among the nations. Our forefathers could but dimly see how great a place we were to hold; yet they builded wisely; and now in our turn let us build no less wisely for our children and our children's children.

As all inhabitable parts of the globe are now known, this is pre-eminently the time for us to gain, and not release, wherever we can, a commercial footing on a "live-and-let-live" basis; a footing that will furnish an outlet for the most characteristic trait of our American men, namely, executive and organizing ability in business. There is no better or more worthwhile field for this than in Latin America and the Far East. Other nations are already keenly alive to their need for commercial outlets. Already we are behind the European countries in our trade and commerce with the countries to the south of us. The latest figures I have been able to obtain show that in 1911 the sales of Mexico, the West Indies, Central and South America to the outside world aggregated over

one billion three hundred million dollars; while the sales of the outside world to those countries aggregated about one billion two hundred million dollars, a credit balance to those countries of over one hundred million dollars. And yet in the same year the sales of those countries to the United States aggregated over four hundred and fifty million dollars, while the sales of the United States to them aggregated only two hundred and ninety million dollars, a balance against the United States of one hundred and sixty million dollars. There are many reasons why this condition should be changed, and pre-eminent among them is the importance of more permanent employment and better wages for those actually engaged in raising and making the wares that we have for sale.

Our relations with the other republics of this hemisphere must necessarily be both political and economic. As, in the years now opening, they will certainly be closer than ever before, it is eminently desirable that they should be on a better basis than ever before. Let me speak of the economic relations first. Fortunately, the time has gone by when it was believed that a business transaction was normally beneficial to one party and detrimental to the other. Exactly as no private business is healthy unless on the average both parties to the transaction are benefited, so no international business can ever be on a really flourishing basis unless it is to the advantage of both the nations engaged.

We wish to open the countries of South America to our business, we wish to create a market for the products of our business men, the farmers, and wage-workers in South America. This cannot be done at all unless it is to the advantage of the various peoples of South America to have such products. It cannot be made a striking success unless the South Americans find that it is very much to *their* advantage to deal with us, and unless they so thrive and prosper that it will be greatly to *our* advantage to extend our dealings with them. In private life a man's only customers who are worth anything are those who can pay for what they get, and his

best customers are those whose prosperity increases so that they can get a great deal; in other words it is self-evidently to the advantage of every business man to have a prosperous community with which to do business.

In just the same way it is to the advantage of us as a nation to see the nations with which we do business thrive, prosper, and enormously to increase their material well-being, and therefore their wish and their ability to enter into business relations with us. If we are decent people we ought in any event to be glad to see prosperity come to our neighbors. But in addition to this, if we possess an intelligent appreciation of our own material self-interest, we shall rejoice for our own sakes at the marvellous economic and political growth in such nations as the three I have mentioned and am about to visit, Brazil, the Argentine, and Chile. We could not be useful to them if we were not ourselves prosperous, and their usefulness to us in return is largely conditioned upon their prosperity. The material well-being of both sides is helped by any increase of material well-being on either side.

Don't misunderstand me. I am the last man who would preach the doctrine, and this is the last audience that would tolerate the doctrine, that material prosperity is or can ever be the be-all or end-all of national life, or that international relations should be based only on material considerations. But it is absolutely necessary that there should be a foundation of material prosperity in order to achieve greatness, national or international. Sane and healthy material prosperity in a man's neighbors benefits the man; and prosperity in neighboring countries benefits the country that deals with them. We Progressives preach within our own nation the doctrine of social consciousness, the doctrine that in the long run each of us is helped to go up if all of us are helped to go up. So likewise we preach the doctrine of an international social consciousness, the doctrine that teaches us, not a spirit of sentimentalism but with cool-headed sanity, to understand that in the long run it is good for each nation of mankind to see the other nations

of mankind go up and not down. We no more believe in weakness in dealing with international offenders than in dealing with criminals within our own limits. We no more intend to do away with the American navy and abandon the fortification of the Panama Canal, than we intend to do away with the New York police. But we do intend to do all we can to help all the nations of mankind, including our own, to rise, away from barbarism and savagery and the brutalities of physical violence, toward an orderly self-respecting and law-abiding civilization, to which brutality and fraud are as alien as weakness, and where justice and fair dealing are accepted ideals not only as among the individuals within the nation but in dealing with all other nations.

A concrete instance of what I mean and the way it benefits others by benefiting ourselves is afforded by the Panama Canal. The digging of that Canal will be a help to this country as a whole, and of course notably to the Pacific coast and the Gulf and South Atlantic States. But it is almost or quite as great a benefit to other countries as it will be to us. I gravely question whether the United States itself will benefit more by the building of the Canal than such countries as, for example, Chile and Australia. It will be our own fault if to the great benefit that Chile gains from speedier communication with Europe is not also added the great benefit both to Chile and to ourselves of speedier and better communication between our Atlantic coast States and the coast of Chile, and indeed all of the republics along the Pacific coast of South America. In matters of this kind our nation should copy the example of Germany. The German Government has made itself a most efficient influence in developing markets for German merchants and business men, and our own National Government should in similar fashion be turned into an instrument for developing and helping American business everywhere, but especially in the countries of South America.

When countries are thrown into economic relations, it is inevitable that they should have political relations also, and

in one case as in the other the relations should be based on the spirit of justice and of fair play. In the present stage of the world I do not believe that any foreign policy will be permanently advantageous to any country, unless together with the proper and necessary regard for its own interests it combines regard for the interests of the other country to which the policy applies. I do not mean that there should be any neglecting of our own interests. In actual practice it would be hypocritical to say that there should be such neglect, because no policy could be permanently maintained that did not contain an element of benefit to our own people. But I do most emphatically say that in international policy, the nation, while free from every taint of weakness, or of that foolish sentimentality that sacrifices reality to pretense, should also show a genuine and effective regard for the rights of others, genuine heed to what I believe to be the sound principle of mutuality of benefit and obligation in international precisely as in internal dealings. Above all we should make no promises that we do not keep. It is dishonorable for a nation as for an individual to break promises; and the most dishonorable way is both to break them and at the same time to make mere promises which cannot and ought not to be kept. This especially applies to international questions such as arbitration treaties. At this moment we are not living up to the treaties we have made, and yet are indulging in magniloquent talk about making new treaties, which in their turn would be promptly repudiated if ever the time came to reduce them to practice. Such a course justly exposes us to derision. It is as if in the business world a merchant repudiated his just debts, and at the same moment announced that he would like to incur new debts which there was no possibility of his paying. Only very silly people would be taken in by or approve such conduct. So it is with our nation and the question of arbitration treaties. We already have arbitration treaties. Let us continue them and live up to them, and until we have done so let us remember that it is idle folly to talk of making new treaties—that is, new promises—

especially when these promises are themselves foolish. It is a mean morality which breaks a promise, and then as a substitute for keeping it proposes to make a new one which would certainly in its turn be broken.

I ask your especial attention to the Monroe Doctrine. That doctrine has been formulated for some eighty years, and although unformulated it was to a certain extent appreciated and acted upon for eight or ten years previously, that is, ever since the time when the Latin-American colonies began to assert their independence. The central thesis of the doctrine is that this hemisphere shall no longer be treated as a region in which Old World powers shall seek territorial aggrandizement. There are certain necessary implications in this doctrine; such as, for example, that Old World powers shall not be permitted to enter on a course of action which will be likely to lead to territorial aggrandizement on their part; and that New World powers shall not be upheld in wrong-doing which will provoke and justify such territorial aggrandizement. But these are mere necessary details of the application of the theory with which we need not at the moment concern ourselves.

The main thesis was that there should be no territorial aggrandizement on this continent at the expense of or to the jeopardy of any commonwealth by Old World powers; this doctrine being advanced both in our interest, in the interest of our own safety and protection, and also in the interest of the other peoples of this hemisphere. Now no such doctrine, no such policy is worth the paper on which it is written unless there is ability to back it up. The one efficient guaranty of the Monroe Doctrine in the past has been the more or less general acceptance abroad of the belief that the American people were willing and able to back it up. If the United States stopped building up its navy, the Monroe Doctrine would be the emptiest of empty phrases. At the time that the doctrine was promulgated the only power on the western hemisphere to which foreign nations paid any heed at all was the United States. As soon as the United States became involved in Civil War, so that its

power in the face of other nations vanished and became for the time being a negligible quantity, all respect for the Monroe Doctrine also vanished. European powers invaded and took possession of American soil, and finally they actually set up a foreign empire just south of us, an empire that fell as soon as the United States again became an undivided nation.

In the past then, it was an absolute necessity that the United States should treat the Monroe Doctrine as being within its special custodianship and to be invoked by it as regards all sections of the continent. As rapidly, however, as the other nations on this continent achieve political and social stability, and the economic prosperity that goes hand in hand with such stability and power, the need for treating our country as the sole and special guardian of the Monroe Doctrine just to that extent decreases. I believe that the century that is opening will see South America, will see Latin America, so grow in power and prosperity as to make this growth the central feature in the growth of the world in the twentieth century, precisely as the growth of North America was the central feature in the growth of the civilized world during the nineteenth century. As the several countries of Latin America thus grow in orderly strength and well-being, they will themselves naturally and inevitably assume for themselves the guardianship of the doctrine; and if, and so long as, this orderly growth continues, our responsibility for the doctrine and the need for exercising the responsibility will gradually, step by step, cease until we either share it with many others or the need for its assertion altogether vanishes. As yet such result is not within the ken of our vision for large portions of the territory in question: including for instance the lands and waters through which the Panama Canal and its approaches run, where our interests are vital, and can be defended only by a power of the first class.

But already this result has in my judgment actually come to pass in the southern half of South America. Brazil, the Argentine, Chile, have achieved positions of such assured material and political progress, of such political stability and power

and economic prosperity, and have shown by their actions in reference to one another such power of efficient and unified effort for a just and common end, that in my judgment it is safe to say that there is no further need for the United States to concern itself about asserting the Monroe Doctrine so far as these powers are concerned. Their progress in all ways has been so great that they neither invite attack by wrong-doing to others and by disorder, nor yet invite it by inability to defend themselves. Under these conditions, the enforcement of the principle of the Monroe Doctrine as far as they are concerned can be safely left to their own initiative and interest; and in this matter as in all other matters henceforth the dealings of this country with them should be merely those of an equal dealing with equals who are able to guard their own interests and who are desirous of dealing honorably with all men. In short, as regards these three great commonwealths our attitude should be substantially what it is as regards the great Canadian commonwealth north of us. In the utterly, the well-nigh impossible event of any one of them being attacked by some outside power, and in jeopardy of conquest, the United States with all its strength would stand ready to offer its aid, but with no thought of further interference than is implied in such action.

I ask you, my hearers, to remember that such a policy as I have outlined must rest on a basis not only of good intentions and sincerity but also of strength. There is no mental attitude more mischievous than the confounding of folly and weakness with virtue. I have spoken above of the Panama Canal, and of the enormous benefits its building, now so nearly accomplished, will confer upon us and upon the nations of mankind. Remember that the Canal could not have been built if I and those men about me ten years ago had paid heed to the counsels of folly and weakness masquerading as virtue. What this country wished was to see that Canal built. It did not interfere as long as there was a chance that it would be built by outside effort in such shape that it would not be in any way under the control of any non-American power. If any of the

three countries I have already mentioned in this speech, if Chile, if the Argentine, if Brazil, had possessed the Isthmus, the Canal would undoubtedly have been built under the direction of the government owning the Isthmus, and with a hearty Godspeed from the United States. In the actual event I was finally faced by the alternative of seeing the building of the Canal indefinitely postponed, or else of having America, in the interest of the people of Panama through whose territory the Canal was to pass, in our own interest, and in the interest of the nations of mankind, take hold and build it.

I have not the time this evening to go into details of my action. Any of you who are interested in those details will find them set forth in full in an article of mine that will soon be forthcoming. Suffice it to say that the course of events reluctantly forced on me the conviction that the then owners of the Isthmus, whose action was unanimously repudiated by the people dwelling on the Isthmus, were proceeding in bad faith toward us and with both folly and prospective bad faith toward outsiders. We were faced by the likelihood of seeing a great and formidable Old World power forced to take possession of the Isthmus and itself undertake the work of building the Canal; the alternative being that the Canal would not be built at all. Under the circumstances, and in accordance with the highest ethical conceptions of my duty toward this people and mankind, I acted. If I had not acted precisely as I did, and at the precise time I did, there would have been no canal to-day, and not only this country but the nations of mankind would be by so much the poorer and more backward.

So it is in other international matters. I do not believe in the attitude this country has taken in the Far East during the last four and a half years. But I am not now discussing that question. I am speaking of the affairs of this hemisphere. The United States has but one request to make of each of its neighbors, the request that that neighbor shall prosper; for such prosperity can only come on a basis of order, of stability, of just regard for the rights of others, and of power to insist

upon one's own rights. In the long run anarchy reduces a country to impotence both abroad and at home, impotence to do justice to the strangers within its borders, and impotence to protect itself from aggression. No such condition can permanently endure in countries which are obviously within the sphere of action of the United States. The United States is disinterestedly anxious to see its neighbors do well. All it asks of them is that they do well, that they themselves show the qualities which will enable them to grow and to prosper. But this much it must ask, and with less than this it cannot permanently be contented.

Mind you, the words that I now use have been made good by my deeds while I was President of the United States. We had freed Cuba from a foreign yoke, and had said that we would make it an independent nation. While I was President this promise was made good. We started Cuba on her career of self-government. Then there came a revolution, and anarchy threatened the island. We interfered, restored order, stayed in the island until it was once more started on a career of stability and prosperity, and then left it so that it was again an independent and sovereign republic.

Again, take what happened in San Domingo. In that island revolution succeeded revolution until the position became one of utter anarchy, and American interests and the lives of the Americans in the island were jeopardized. Remember that I never said that I would refuse to run the risk of shedding a drop of blood to protect American property, that doctrine if carried out logically would mean that no policeman ought ever to arrest a burglar or a pickpocket, for burglary and highway robbing are only offences against property, whereas interference with them undoubtedly means incurring the risk of bloodshed. Nor did I say that all American citizens should leave the country, abandoning their property to the good-will of the contending factions. My position was the direct reverse. My position was that if Americans had a right to be in a country, they could stay there, and every resource of the government

would be exhausted to protect them. Nor did I refuse to act at all until foreign powers acted, nor either ask or accept their co-operation in action; still less did I follow a course which was certain to produce anarchy and make existing conditions worse, so as to force intervention. I protected the rights of our own people, while nevertheless examining their claims so carefully as to insure us against protecting any of them in wrong-doing. I no less carefully acted in the interest of the people of San Domingo. Every step I took was carefully considered so as to strengthen and not weaken the government of the country, and to make it easier for the country to pay its debts, to maintain order, to preserve its integrity, and to avoid outside intervention. I arranged for the administration of the custom-houses under one or two trained experts, guaranteeing the custom-houses against any interference. Of the amount collected forty-five per cent. was turned over to the government to enable it to run, and the remaining fifty-five per cent accumulated to pay off the various debts and the interest on the debts. This arrangement produced peace in the island, was of immeasurable benefit to the people of the island, and it secured justice for the strangers in the island. I at once deprived the foreign powers (which were preparing to take the custom-houses) of both the opportunity and the need for so doing, and thereby prevented any outside interference with the island. The action greatly reduced the likelihood of revolutionary disturbance by withdrawing the chief hope of pecuniary reward from possible revolutionists. It saved us from any need of military interference in the island, enabling us to withdraw our war-ships from the waters after a very brief period, so that we only had one or two custom-house officers left, these officers being in the service of the native authorities. We immensely benefited the government, not only by giving it stability, but because forty-five per cent of the revenues efficiently and honestly collected by us actually surpassed the total amount that had formerly been collected when all in theory went to the then government. Finally, it satisfied all honest creditors, and

made the dishonest creditors understand that they would not be allowed to get a penny to which they were not entitled.

I have mentioned Panama, Cuba, and San Domingo because the incidents took place under my administration. Not a drop of American blood was shed in any one of the three cases, nor was a drop of blood shed by any American. Absolute justice was done in each case. Cuba, Panama, and San Domingo were all alike immensely benefited by what we did, all excuse for interference in American affairs by foreign nations was removed, justice was done to all foreign nations, the rights of every American citizen were protected, the interests of the American nation were preserved, and all this was done in strictest compliance with the eternal laws of righteousness and of honorable dealing as between man and man, nation and nation.

INTERNATIONAL PEACE<sup>1</sup>

**I**T is with peculiar pleasure that I stand here to-day to express the deep appreciation I feel of the high honor conferred upon me by the presentation of the Nobel Peace Prize. The gold medal which formed part of the prize I shall always keep, and I shall hand it on to my children as a precious heirloom. The sum of money provided as part of the prize by the wise generosity of the illustrious founder of this world famous prize system I did not, under the peculiar circumstances of the case, feel at liberty to keep. I think it eminently just and proper that in most cases the recipient of the prize should keep for his own use the prize in its entirety. But in this case, while I did not act officially as President of the United States, it was nevertheless only because I was President that I was enabled to act at all; and I felt that the money must be considered as having been given me in trust for the United States. I therefore used it as a nucleus for a foundation to forward the cause of industrial peace, as being well within the general purpose of your committee; for in our complex industrial civilization of to-day the peace of righteousness and justice, the only kind of peace worth having, is at least as necessary in the industrial world as it is among nations. There is at least as much need to curb the cruel greed and arrogance of part of the world of capital, to curb the cruel greed and violence of part of the world of labor, as to check a cruel and unhealthy militarism in international relationships.

<sup>1</sup>Address before the Nobel Prize Committee, delivered at Christiania, Norway, May 5, 1910.



## rial by Jury

It's no accident that you hear so clearly when you pick up your telephone. Bell Laboratories engineers are constantly at work to make listening easy for you.

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# THE NATIONAL GEOGRAPHIC MAGAZINE

NOVEMBER, 1948

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Fifty-six Pages of Illustrations in Color

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## The Purple Land of Uruguay

By LUIS MARDEN

*With Illustrations from Photographs by the Author*

SOME three-quarters of a century ago, W. H. Hudson rode the rolling plains of Uruguay and later described them in his unforgettable novel *The Purple Land*.

The Uruguay he saw was a trackless and fenceless land of cattle ranches. Vast *estancias* receded into the purple land of distance. Today, this smallest republic of South America has become the most densely populated. Yet the traveler can still ride for miles in the interior without seeing a house or a human being.

Smaller ranches predominate now, though there are plenty of big ones left. Agriculture grows increasingly important, but 80 percent of the land is still given over to the cattle industry.

A professor of geography at the University of Uruguay told me:

"Don't forget, our smallness is in great part relative. You could put Belgium, the Netherlands, Denmark, and Switzerland inside Uruguay and still have plenty of room left over. We look small on the map because maps of this hemisphere use a smaller scale than those of Europe, and also because of our tremendous neighbors."

### Two Great River Systems

South of the Amazon Basin, the green continent of South America swings inward from the Atlantic and spills its water mainly into two great river systems: the Paraná-Paraguay and the Uruguay.

Winding southward for more than a thousand miles, the brown and blue waters drain half a continent and rush together at last to emerge, wide and red, as the Río de la Plata—river, bay, or estuary—the geographers are still arguing about it (map, page 625).

On the left bank of the Plata lies the heart-shaped Republic of Uruguay, neatly spanning five degrees of latitude on the map. From its position the country was long called the Banda Oriental—the Eastern Shore of the Río de la Plata. Even today Uruguayans like to be called Orientales.

The little country on the Plata has been a leader in broadening educational opportunity. All schooling is free, and a Uruguayan citizen may progress from primary grades to a university degree without spending a cent, even for books.

Uruguay enacted the first 8-hour day in

South America during World War I. Old-age pensions were established later. The State also issues insurance and operates the railroads.

In addition to private broadcasting stations, a Government transmitter in Montevideo plays popular and serious music almost continuously, without commercials. Thus the listener may choose between Beethoven and an ode to hair tonic.

One night I sat on the terrace of a Montevideo club with my geographer friend, Prof. Juan Lagomarsino. Across the indentation of the city's harbor we could see the low outline of the hill that gives the capital its name.

Only 450 feet high, El Cerro, the Hill, looks much higher in this flat region and must have been a prominent landmark when, in 1520, according to the story, one of Magellan's sailors first cried, "I see a hill!" (*Monte vid' eu*). (Page 654.)

Paris, not New York, was the model for Montevideo. From the roof terrace we looked down on the spacious avenues and palm-shaded squares of the capital (page 631). Sidewalk cafes line the main thoroughfare, Eighteenth of July Avenue, and many statues and public monuments increase the resemblance to the French capital.

Though tall office and apartment buildings rise above the downtown area, most buildings in this city of 800,000 are low, and we could see over them to the broad muddy background of the Río de la Plata. The "unlovely red billows" of the Plata have the quick, restless chop of enclosed waters, rather than the slow swell of the open sea.

### What Is the Río de la Plata?

As we sat over coffee I asked, "Well, Professor, what is it? Bay, estuary, or river?" I had always called the Plata an estuary.

The Professor's face lighted up. "Ah, that is the question. It fulfills some of the conditions of each. According to international law, it is a river; rivers of course belong to the countries on their banks.

"If it is a river, then it is the world's widest—137 miles."

Sketching rapidly in my notebook, the Professor continued: "At first glance, you might think it an estuary; but it does not fulfill all the requirements of an estuary to the exact geographer.

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Kodachrome by Clement E. Cooney

**Toy Town's Rose-trimmed Dollhouses Transport Portuguese Children to Fairyland**  
Children's Park, Coimbra, covers an acre with 50 Lilliputian cottages, fairy castles, and cathedrals. Miniature streets have tiny gates, fences, and lampposts. Statues are carved to scale.



National Geographic Photographer Maynard Owen Williams

### When Sun or Rain Beats on Montevideo, Pedestrians Use the Sidewalk Arcades

This gallery is one of those surrounding Independence Plaza. Leisurely coffee drinkers frequent the sidewalk cafes in the plaza's corners. *Cambio y Loteria* changes money and sells official lottery tickets. The next drawing's winning number will be posted overhead where the ciphers now hang.



### North Dakota-sized Uruguay Is Squeezed Between Giant Argentina and Brazil

Drawn by H. E. Eastwood and Irvin E. Allemen

With her neighbor to the left, Uruguay shares the Rio de la Plata, on which they have built their capitals, Buenos Aires and Montevideo, 125 miles apart. Only recent maps show the huge lake formed by the new dam and hydroelectric project on the Rio Negro (pages 634 and 646).

"The discoverer, Juan Diaz de Solis, in 1516, called it the Mar Dulce—Freshwater Sea: not a bad description.

"So much silt has been carried out of the heart of the continent by the two great rivers that there is a coating of fine ooze 30 feet deep on the bottom of the Plata.

"Ships with a water intake on the bottom cannot enter because of this, and often vessels run aground, slowly and insensibly coming to a stop, until the next tide floats them again."

### Winds Affect Plata More than Tides

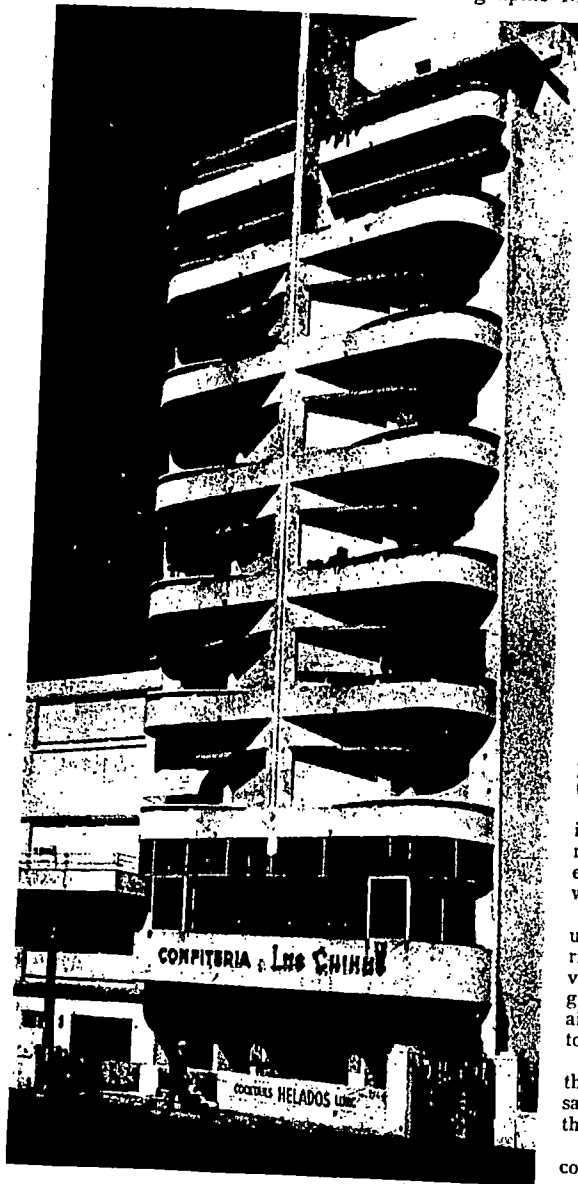
Tides are not strong in the Plata, usually making a difference of little more than three

feet. Winds influence the level much more; strong winds, particularly the *pampero*, blowing from the southwest, may raise or lower the level double that amount.

Winds affect the Plata's salinity too. Sometimes it is nearly fresh; then the wind shifts, and it becomes nearly as salty as the sea.

I have seen the Argentine coast at Buenos Aires, 125 miles upstream from Montevideo, one bare mud flat as far as the eye could reach. The wind had blown the Plata completely out of sight!

The sun sank as we rose to leave, and from the dark bulk of the Hill a lighthouse blinked against a salmon-colored sky.



Arthur J. O. Romero

Modern is the word for this Soda Bar-Apartment House. *Confiteria* comes from *confite* (bonbon); this place at Pocitos Beach, near Montevideo, sells sodas, drinks, and food. *Cocktails*, *helados* (ice cream), *lunch* are good Uruguayan words.

Years ago, cattle in Uruguay were bred for hides and horns. Today, hides are still important, but cattle produce for export chiefly beef—chilled, frozen, tinned, and in extract.

The tough old gauchos would be horrified to know that sheep now outnumber cows three to one (pages 645, 651).

Three huge main packing plants prepare beef and mutton for market. One, nationalized, sells meat domestically as well as abroad; the others pack mainly for export. When the American housewife buys a can of corned beef, she may often find upon looking at the label that it comes from Uruguay (page 649).

But to savor the national product at its best, the epicure should eat it in one of the many *parillas*, or grills, that cast a friendly light on the nocturnal pavements of Montevideo.

Toward the back, a big grate leans over glowing charcoal. On the tilted rack, steaks as thick as they are broad drip juice until the embers pop and hiss. White-hatted chefs turn the cuts lovingly and, at the precise moment, flip them off on to the diner's plate.

The succulent steak, a heap of green salad, and a bottle of red wine of the house—it is enough to make a poet of a wooden Indian.

Orientalés dine late, often not until 10 or 11. The day I arrived in Montevideo I was invited to dinner by two Uruguayans whom I had met on the airplane en route from Miami to Rio.

At an outdoor restaurant on the outskirts of the capital we sat at tables under a roof of thatch.

In stalls along the wall of the courtyard, men in baggy trousers barbecued beef and kid on long swordlike skewers stuck into the ground at an angle over charcoal fires.

While the juicy cuts were



#### To Tighten a Drum, Build a Fire and Heat the Drumhead

At Carnival time mimmers roam Montevideo's streets, dancing for coins to the offbeat rhythm of drums. Lacking drawstrings or other stretching devices, they heat their drumheads over paper fires to raise the tone.

being served, one of my hosts prepared to mix the salad.

"I'll tell you my formula for good salad," he said, expertly wielding bottles and shakers. "You must use salt like a wise man, oil like a spendthrift, vinegar like a miser, and then mix like a madman."

First- and second-generation Spaniards and Italians form large elements of Montevideo's and Uruguay's population. Almost every quarter of the city has its Italian-style *pizzeria*, cafes and grills which serve *pizza*, the hot Italian tomato pie. A generous wedge costs three cents.

Italian surnames occur commonly in the Republic, particularly around Salto in the northwest. In fact, Italians are so numerous in the Rio de la Plata area that the Spanish of the region has acquired an Italian cadence and lilt.

But whether Spanish, Italian, or *criollo* (person of Spanish ancestry born in America), the numerous cafes of the capital

give a friendly, convivial air to the city.

Men sit inside or at tables on the sidewalk and consume *café expreso*, strong black coffee in little cups, as they discuss politics, letters, and the arts.

*Tipica* orchestras play in the larger cafes. These consist of piano, violin, bass viol, and two or three *bandoneones*, the concertina that is the typical voice of the tango.

More nearly square than an accordion, a *bandoneón* has two sets of push buttons and no piano keyboard. It has a mellow, rounder tone, less shrill than that of the accordion.

Tipicas play chiefly tangos, waltzes, and *milongas*, a faster, jumpier version of the tango.

#### Uruguay's Tango

Though the tango was born in Buenos Aires, the best-known tango, "La Cumparsita," is Uruguayan. The late Gerardo Matos Rodríguez composed the classic when he was still a



Uruguay Tourist Commission

#### Santa Teresa Fortress, a Five-pointed Hedgehog, Forms an 18th-century Pentagon

Portuguese started the fortress in 1762. Spaniards captured it the same year and completed the job in the fashion of Vauban, the French fortification genius of the time of Louis XIV. Once abandoned and quarried for building stones, the old fortress now forms the nucleus of a Uruguayan national park close to the Brazilian border (pages 630 and 643).

youth and lived to see it played round the world.

In the back rooms of many cafes convene groups that meet informally for mutual entertainment. In one cafe I heard a Uruguayan pianist, a Brazilian soprano, and an Argentine tenor.

There is another Uruguay, undreamed of in Hudson's day: the summer-colony Uruguay of white beaches that stretch in a nearly unbroken chain from Montevideo to the Brazilian frontier, about 200 miles.

#### Tourism Nation's Second Industry

Bolstered chiefly by a spate of Argentines from nearly beachless Buenos Aires, tourist trade has grown into the Republic's second industry. Last year visitors spent more than \$25,000,000; only wool and meat bring more into the country.

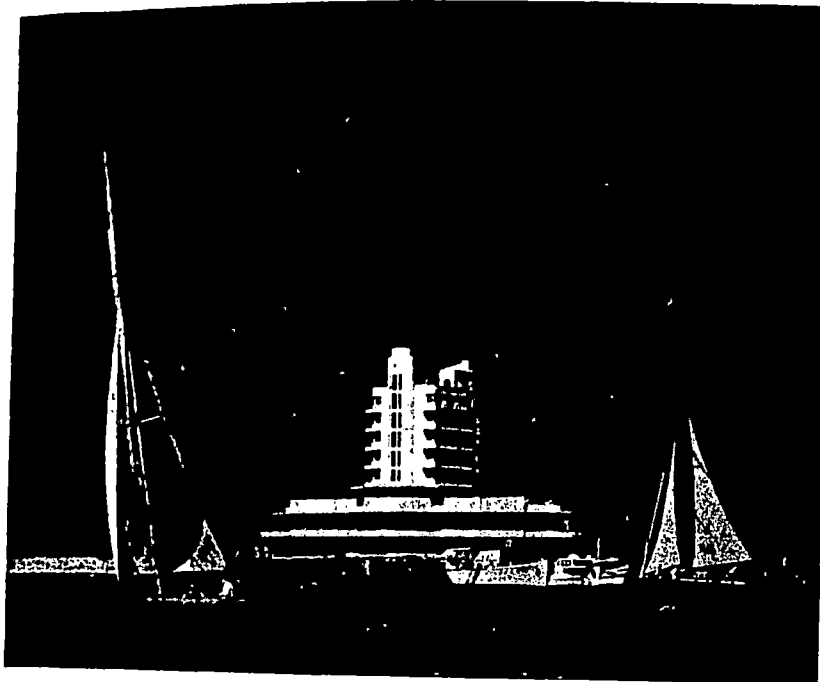
A map published by the Uruguay Tourist

Commission shows more than fifty beaches along the Uruguayan Riviera. The Rambla, a wide boulevard named in sections for various countries and their patriots, connects many of the beaches near the capital. These range from the popular inexpensive resorts to the glitter and formality of Carrasco's twin-towered hotel and Casino (pages 647, 648).

Beaches near the capital show the red-tinged half-fresh water of the Río de la Plata. Eastward along the coast, the water becomes clearer and saltier until at Punta del Este the open blue Atlantic breaks in heavy surf against the promontory.

The inner sheltered beach at Punta del Este is called *Playa Mansa*, Tame Beach; the heavy surf on the east side earns it the title of *Playa Brava*, Rough Beach. Swimmers may suit abilities or mood.

Off Punta del Este lies the small rocky Isla de Lobos, home of one of the two most



#### White Sails Frame the Tower of the Uruguay Yacht Club: Buceo

From the seaward side the club's façade resembles a ship's cutwater, and the jutting balconies look like a liner's multiple decks.

important colonies of fur seals in the Southern Hemisphere. From Lobos the coast's most powerful lighthouse marks the entrance to the Plata with a flashing finger of light.

On December 13, 1939, the hundreds of fur seals and few sea elephants that inhabit Lobos must have seen the red flashes and heard the distant thunder of the naval engagement between the German pocket battleship *Admiral Graf Spee* and the British cruisers *Ajax*, *Achilles*, and *Exeter*.

The wreck of the *Graf Spee* still lies where she was scuttled in shallow water off Montevideo. With Prof. Juan Lagomarsino I sailed to the wreck one evening from the Uruguay Yacht Club, a tall white building with balconies like a bridge and a profile like the cutwater of a ship.

#### Uruguayans Love Yachting

With more than half their national boundary made up of navigable coastline, the Orientales are seagoing people. Ardent yachtsmen

race their vessels up and down the coast and compete in international regattas, some as grueling as the Rio de Janeiro-Buenos Aires run.

Don Juan was the only Uruguayan to beat Argentina in an international race. He is one of the country's leading yachtsmen, as well as a geography professor.

"My friend Pepe Gainza will lend us his schooner for the run," he had said. "He and I limp on the same foot"—a way of saying "we have the same hobby."

As we sailed toward Montevideo from the little port of Buceo, we saw the black outline of a freighter, immobile as if nailed to the orange sky. A small pilot boat scuttled about like a water bug.

Suddenly the freighter gave three short blasts on her deep-toned whistle; milky water churned up at her stern and she moved slowly off, laying a scalloped cloud of black smoke along the horizon.

Pointing, Don Juan asked, "See that last

buoy flashing off there to the left? We call that the Buoy of the Good Voyage. It's the last you see as you leave these shores.

"That reminds me," he went on, "I must telephone to find out the arrival time of a ship when we get ashore."

"Do you call the lookout on the Hill?" I asked.

"No, I'll dial 213, and the operator will tell me."

"You mean 'information' lists ship schedules?"

"Oh, yes," said the professor. "And not only ships. This number tells you arrivals and departures of trains, airplanes, and buses; what drugstore is open in your neighborhood at night; notices of sports events; the weather; and what is showing at the local movie. If you hear a fire siren, 213 will tell you where the fire is!"

Later I learned of other services furnished Uruguayan telephone subscribers at no extra charge. A special operator on 214 answers the subscriber's telephone while he is on vacation, takes all messages, and refers callers to his new address. The same operator will also wake up patrons in the morning!

In a light breeze we sailed round the point and past Montevideo. Through glasses we could make out the white curl of breakers over the low-lying wreck. Slowly we drew near to all that is left of the *Graf Spee*.

Almost awash, the rusty hulk lies canted over, one gun still pointing to the sky. Seas swell and break over the wreck, dropping away to reveal the gaping black ports which an instant later spout fifty simultaneous jets of white water.

As we circled and started back to Buceo in the gathering darkness, Don Juan said: "For days after they blew her up, I could see the red glow from my apartment window. Shortly after the scuttling, divers salvaged guns, samples of armor plate and equipment, and sent them to England for study."

"A sand bank is slowly forming around her now; I suppose it will eventually bury her."

#### Santa Teresa National Park

Beyond Montevideo the sandy coast, dotted with tidal lagoons, runs to Brazil.

Almost at this frontier, the ruins of a big fortress mark the old division between the lands of Portugal and Spain.

In 1750 a treaty signed in Paris advanced the line of Portuguese possessions in Brazil farther to the south. To defend the new border, Portugal began to build Santa Teresa Fortress.

Designed in the style of Vauban, celebrated French military engineer, the star-shaped fortress was captured by the Spaniards, who redesigned and enlarged it.

Later the fortress was taken and lost successively by the Portuguese, Spaniards, Brazilians, and Uruguayan patriots before it fell finally to the newly constituted Republic of Uruguay (pages 628 and 643).

Spanish and Portuguese possessions changed hands rapidly in those days. The Director of National Parks, Don Horacio Arredondo, with whom I drove to the fortress, said, "The Spaniards won the fights, and the Portuguese gained the diplomatic victories."

Don Horacio first proposed the restoration of the historic redoubt after World War I. Now a rebuilt Santa Teresa forms the center of a magnificent national park, with forests, bathing beaches, camp sites, flower gardens, and a zoological park.

#### The Highest Point in Uruguay

As we drove eastward out of Montevideo, the country grew more rolling until, near Piriápolis, we saw the highest point in Uruguay, the Cerro de las Animas, 1,644 feet.

Near Santa Teresa isolated clumps of feathery palms appeared in the fields. Soon they closed ranks and became a solid forest.

"We do all we can to preserve the palms," said my companion. "Unfortunately, cows eat the young plants and shoots, and since cattle were introduced into Uruguay in large numbers no young palms have grown up."

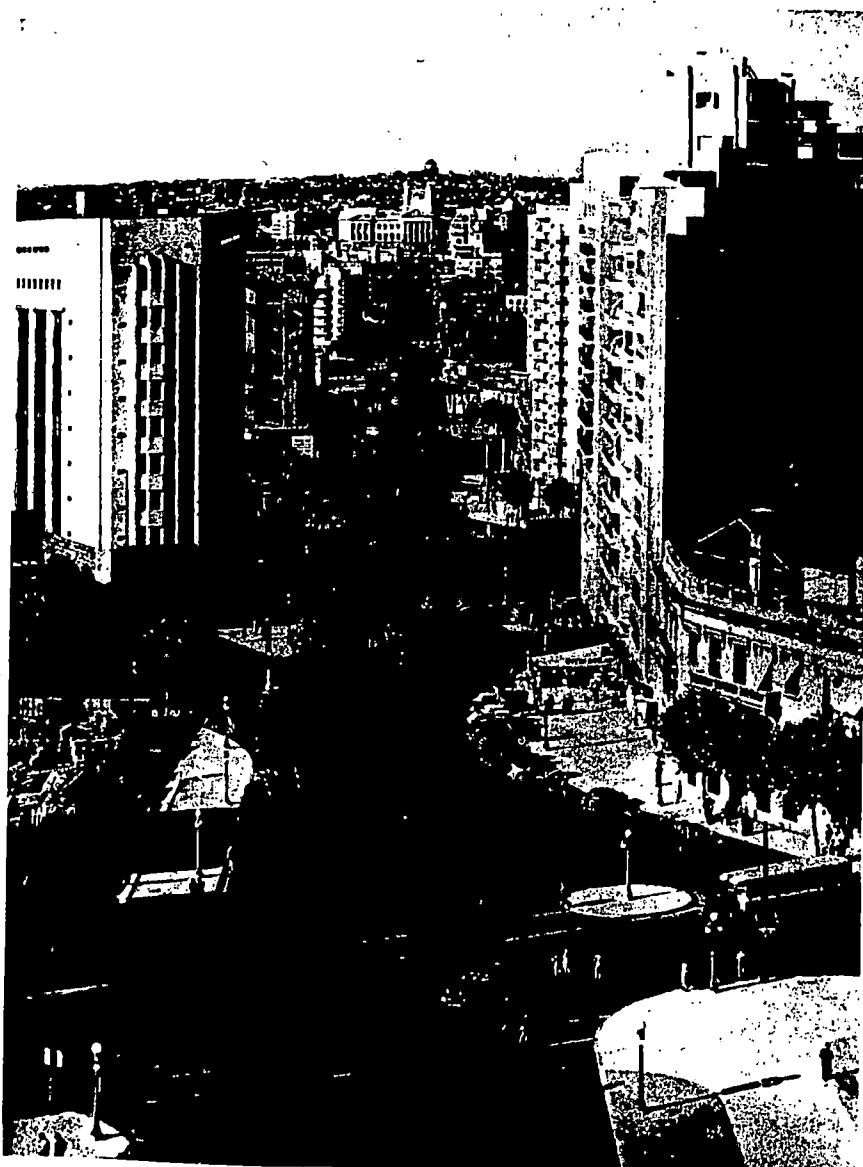
The stately trees are long-lived, but local people frequently defy the law by cutting them down to make palm honey. Felling the tree, they lop off the top and lay the trunk on an incline, top down.

Boiling off the water from the sap that drains out, they get a little more than two quarts of honey in return for the sacrifice of a whole tree.

Santa Teresa stands on an eminence, in an ideal position for defense. Sand dunes and beaches lie before it, and behind stretches the sedgy expanse of the Bañado de Santa Teresa, an area of marsh and inundated land. A shallow tidal lake, one of several along the coast, guards the southwestern flank.

About the middle of the last century the fortress was totally abandoned. Sand dunes moved slowly toward the walls and people took stone from the ramparts to use in building. The dunes had to be anchored with grass and the walls restored.

When the grass had halted the march of the dunes, planners planted shrubs, then trees, literally by the millions, among them 70 kinds



Uruguay Tourist Commission

#### Uruguay's Classic Capitol Rises at the End of a Broad Montevideo Avenue

Avenida Agraciada has recently been widened and beautified. Big banks and office buildings have made it their home. The second building to the right houses the American Embassy and consulate. Traffic, which a few years ago went to the left, now runs to the right.

of eucalyptus and 27 varieties of palm. Groves of pines grow close to the beaches.

As we walked through the cropped grass of the gently rolling pastures, fat red contented cows regarded us thoughtfully. Teruteros, a kind of plover (*Belonopterus chilensis*), started into flight.

Little burrowing owls sat on the ground and stared at us in the blazing sunlight. Overhead, caranchos wheeled.

The carancho, a species of caracara (*Polyborus plancus*), is an undecided bird; it could not make up its mind whether it wanted to be an eagle or a vulture. It kills live prey, but lives mainly on carrion. Ornithologists call it an aberrant falcon.

#### Feather Dusters of Ostrich Plumes

I noticed something moving in the tall grass. It looked like a row of upended golf clubs slowly moving along. The golf sticks emerged as long-necked ostriches (*Rhea americana*) and stalked sedately about.

Smaller than the true African ostrich, the rhea lacks the beautiful tail plumes of the larger bird. Ignominiously, the rhea's tail feathers are used to make feather dusters.

Gauchos used to hunt the ostrich with *boleadoras*, the Indian weapon made by tying two or three stone balls to connected leather thongs (page 639). The horseman whirled them around his head and let fly at the legs of the quarry—ostrich, cow, or man. They wrapped themselves tightly around anything they struck and brought it down.\*

So fiercely did the original inhabitants of Uruguay fight the European settlers that today not a pure-blooded Indian remains. Particularly ferocious were the Charrúas, whose last survivors were sent to Paris in 1832 and 1833 as subjects for ethnographical studies.

From the edge of the dunes we looked down on the white sand beach that runs without a break in the Brazilian line. Fishermen with long rods cast into the surf for giant rays.

#### Farthest North for Penguins

"Sometimes, in the spring," my host said, "the current that sweeps north from Cape Horn and the Antarctic Continent brings hundreds of penguins to these shores. We suppose they are blown north by unusual storms; most are stunned or dead by the time they reach here."

A northerner must get used to the idea of cold coming from the south and to January being the height of summer.

In the park administrator's lodge, Don Horacio showed me paintings of gaucho costumes and life of the last century.

Many Uruguayan painters, notably Juan Manuel Blanes, painted scenes of the early Uruguayan countryside, much as Frederic Remington and others pictured our own vanished West.

"There were three principal periods of gaucho dress," he said. "Both of the early costumes were called *chiripá*." This was a diaperlike nether garment that passed between the legs and fastened at the waist, to hang loosely at the sides.

"The primitive chiripá existed from about 1800 to 1840 or so; the second chiripá was used until about 1880 or 1890. From then on the *bombacha* became fashionable" (page 640).

Bombachas are loose, baggy trousers fastened at the ankle; Uruguayans wear them looser and fuller than do Argentines.

"Now," Don Horacio said sadly, "breeches are beginning to replace the bombacha."

#### Cowboys in Berets

Curiously, the flat-crowned felt hat of the gaucho, worn over a head kerchief, has given way to the Basque *boina*, or beret (page 635). Possibly because of the influence of the large number of Basques in the country, most cow hands wear boina, sash, and rope-soled canvas shoes with the bombacha (page 641).

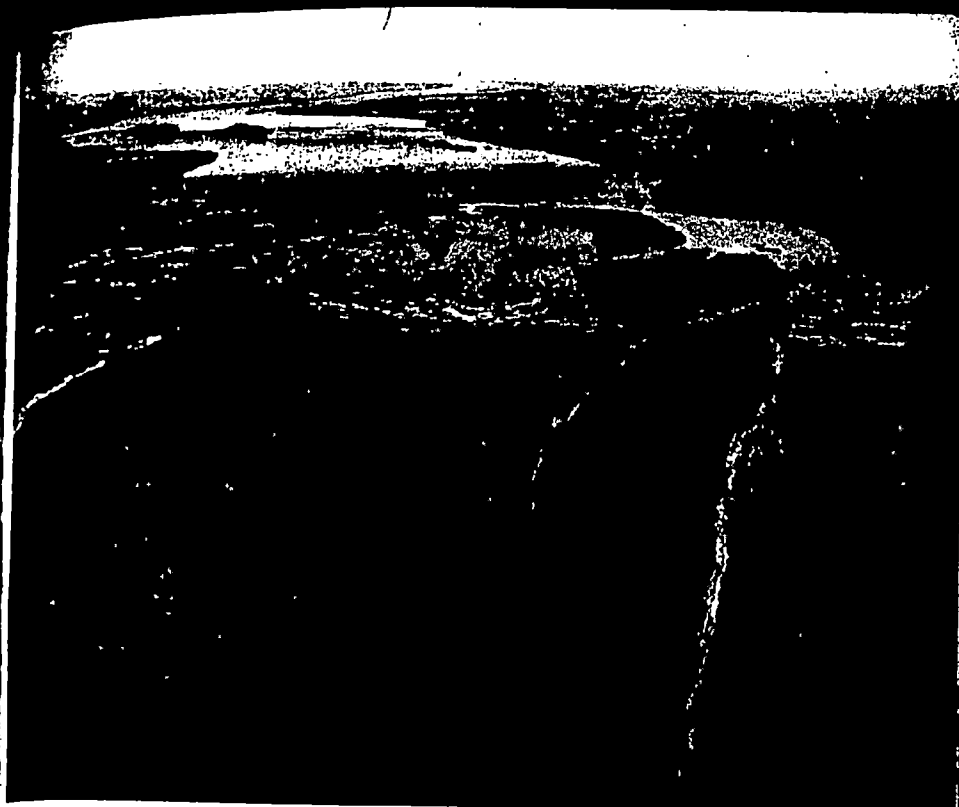
The gaucho rarely wore boots or shoes. He wrapped his feet and calves in leggings of raw colt's hide with the hair on. Bare toes protruded, so that the big toe could grasp the brass ring or T at the end of the stirrup leather.

"Some of the old boys, from riding so long in this fashion," said my host, "looked like parrots when they walked, with the big toe standing out nearly at right angles."

On the savannas where wood is rare, cow dung furnished the only fuel available to the gaucho. In fact, so scarce was wood of any kind that walls around wells and other low fences were made of cows' leg bones, and horses' and cows' skulls formed the traditional chair of the gauchos.

Rough, self-reliant, quick-witted, and superb horseman, the gaucho was as handy with a guitar as with a knife. He liked to engage in bouts of couplets, sung to a guitar, while relaxing in a *boliche*. These little general stores served liquor from behind an iron grill. Some boliches even had a kind of portcullis between the bar and the door. If a customer became belligerent and refused to pay, the barkeeper would unfasten a rope, and clang!

\* See "Life on the Argentine Pampa," by Frederick Simpich, NATIONAL GEOGRAPHIC MAGAZINE, October, 1933.



#### Great Falls of the Uruguay River Block Navigation 200 Miles Upstream

From shore to shore the roaring cataract drops down a ladder of black basaltic rocks. Shadowy patches in the distance mark eucalyptus groves planted in a sea of grass to shelter livestock. Separating Uruguay (right) from Argentina, the river joins the Paraná above Buenos Aires and becomes the Río de la Plata.

down would come the iron gate to hold him prisoner until the authorities arrived.

W. H. Hudson, Argentine by birth but of New England parents, made the gauchos live again in his book about Uruguay, *The Purple Land*.

All Uruguayans love the colorful gaucho of their country's past, and the highest compliment they can pay you is to say you are *muy gaucho*.

Just beyond Santa Teresa, the border town of Chuy straddles the international line. One side of the main street is Uruguay; the other Brazil.

#### Oxcart a National Symbol

Near here, a small fort, San Miguel, part of the colonial border defenses, forms another national monument. Here the Government keeps an exact duplicate of the old ox wagon of the plains.

Corresponding to the covered wagon of the American West, the high-wheeled wagon with

rounded top was, with the passenger diligence, the only vehicle that crossed the expanses of "shoreless plain."

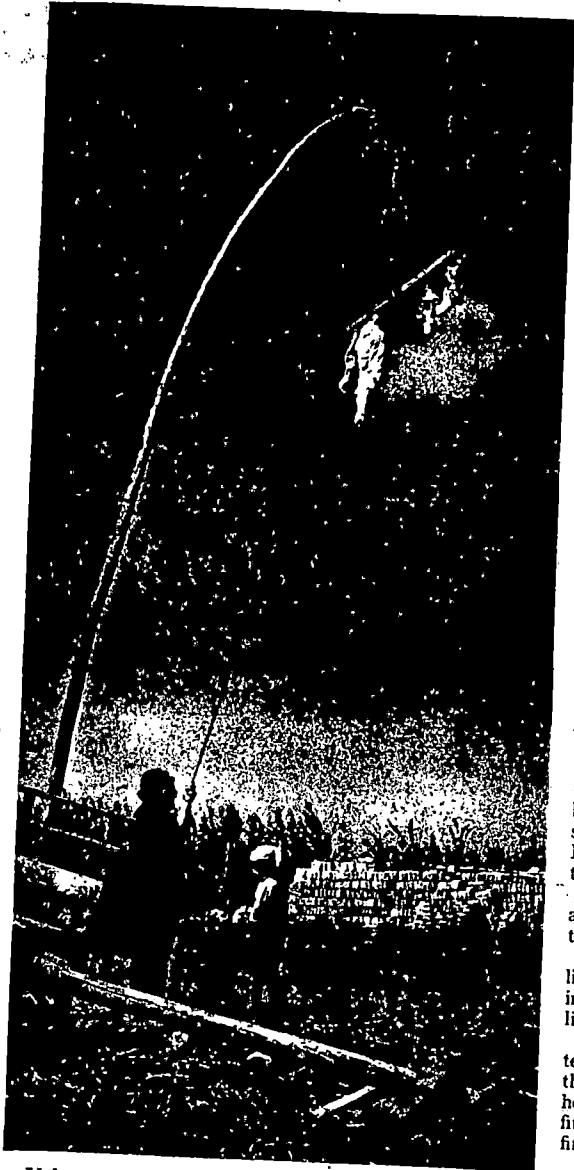
In Montevideo stands a bronze monument to this piece of the Banda Oriental's past. By the noted Uruguayan sculptor José Belloni, it is one of the most beautiful public monuments I have ever seen (page 644).

Many wars have raged about the frontier area. The Uruguayans have always been known as good, tough soldiers. They tell a story about a General Medina, who fought early in the 19th century against the Portuguese. Leading a cavalry charge against the enemy, he shouted an order.

"Take off your ponchos, boys; it won't be cold in the next world!"

A line drawn from Montevideo to Rivera in the north divides Uruguay almost exactly in half.

I flew to Rivera one morning, crossing at Durazno the River Yí, beloved of the hero of *The Purple Land*.



#### Vultures Love This Dried Beef, but Can't Touch It

A Uruguay countrywoman hangs meat aloft as if to invite aerial raiders. She knows that native carrion birds must sit to eat. One of these birds is the carancho, which, unable to decide on an eagle's or a vulture's life, hunts prey and scavenges the dead (page 632).

Not far beyond, the Rincón del Bonete power dam backs up the Rio Negro into a tremendous ramified lake (page 646). The Negro, largest river within the country's borders, traverses all of Uruguay from east to west before it empties into the Uruguay River.

The big hydroelectric project of Rincón del Bonete assumes particular importance because Uruguay has no oil or coal, except a very low-grade lignite, and must import fuel. Two power lines already carry 75 percent of the potential power to Montevideo, 150 miles away. When fully operating, the project will generate nearly 500 million kilowatt-hours of electricity per year.

#### Amethysts in Hollow Stones

Near Rivera, agate and amethyst occur in geodes, rounded stones that when broken open reveal a miniature cavern of glittering six-sided crystals of clear quartz and violet amethyst.

In the yard of one house in Rivera I saw walks bordered by crushed amethysts, slowly bleaching white in the hot sun. No one knows what causes the color in amethysts. It may be manganese, say some; or possibly it has an organic source. If exposed to strong daylight, the violet color slowly fades.

Ancient lava underlies this area. A gem cutter told me how the geodes were formed in it.

"When the lava cooled, millions of years ago, gas bubbles in the plastic mass left hollows, like the holes in Swiss cheese.

"Somehow, water either filtered through or condensed in these hollows, depositing in the hole these layers of mineral, first agate, then quartz, and finally in some cases amethyst."

He told me that all three are basically the same substance, with a hardness of 7 in the scale where the diamond is 10.

Solid stones made up entirely of agate show rings of gray,



#### Uruguay's Large Spanish Population Includes Many Bereted Basques

Even the cowboys, gauchos of yesterday, have given up their brimmed felt hats for the beret. This boatman piloted the author through rough seas where the Rio de la Plata joins the South Atlantic.

white, red, and brown when sliced lengthwise. Cutters polish such sections to make ash trays and paperweights.

To cut gem amethysts, lapidaries look for a flawless dark-violet crystal, then usually shape it in square or rectangular emerald cut.

The ancients thought amethysts would prevent drunkenness. (The original Greek form of the name means "not drunk.")

When I asked where the topazes I had seen in the capital's shops were mined, the lapidary smiled and said, "They're amethysts, too. When an amethyst crystal is heated for a time at about 750 degrees, the color changes to golden yellow."

Country people produce these exquisite

golden gems by heating the rough crystals in a fire made of cow dung. When the fire, kindled in a hole in the ground, dies down to embers, they put in the crystals and cover the pit with sand, then let it cool slowly for two or three days.

#### Beef Roasted in the Hide

Flying northwest toward the Uruguay River, we landed at a ranch between Artigas and the river. At an outdoor barbecue here we tasted *asado criollo*, which was a kid split open and roasted whole by spread-eagling it on an X-shaped rack that leaned over a fire.

Over another fire, *asado con cuero*—beef with the furry hide still on—sizzled and sent

an exciting aroma into the air. Naturally, the hide is not eaten; it merely serves to seal in the juices.

While we ate at a long table under the trees, ranch hands sang and accompanied themselves on the guitar.

We flew west to the extreme northwest corner of Uruguay where, at the confluence of the Uruguay and Cuareim Rivers, Brazil, Argentina, and Uruguay meet; then we flew south along the Uruguay to the city of Salto.

Looking down on the level green of open country, we saw dark rectangular groves of eucalyptus trees. Planted to give shelter to cattle during windstorms, the regularly spaced oblongs looked exactly like ships strung out in convoy over the sea of grass.

Salto vies with Paysandú, 65 miles downstream, for the honor of being the second city of the Republic. At latest count, Salto had a slight edge.

Orange and tangerine groves stretch in geometric patterns about the white houses of Salto. Vegetables ripen more quickly here than in the cooler climate of Montevideo.

#### Salto at Head of Navigation

The Uruguay River, flowing southward from Brazil, separates Argentina from Uruguay. At Salto, 200 miles from where the Uruguay empties into the Río de la Plata, river steamer navigation ends. A chain of falls and rapids bars navigation.

Motor launches ferry passengers across the wide Uruguay between Salto and Concordia, the city on the Argentine shore.

With Salto city officials I attended a dedication of the monument to Giuseppe Garibaldi, Italian patriot and idealist. Garibaldi wrote a little-known chapter of his adventurous life in Uruguay, when in 1846, at the head of his Italian Legion, he won two battles that helped secure the independence of the Republic.

While Salto's people, many of whom are of Italian descent, gathered at the Garibaldi monument, I noticed what seemed to be dark smoke plumes on the horizon. Slowly the clouds attenuated into wavering lines and came toward us. Then, with a whirring and rustling, millions of locusts swarmed between us and the sun, glistening like metal against the blue sky.

My companions pointed to rows of citrus trees. Most had been stripped to the bare branches, while the glossy green foliage of other rows remained untouched.

"The whole ones are the tangerine trees," said one man. "Locusts don't like their leaves; too bitter."

Locusts periodically sweep south from the Argentine and Paraguayan Gran Chaco to ravage Uruguay and the adjacent Argentine provinces. Airplanes and helicopters spray insecticide over wide areas in a successful war against the devouring invaders.

A short distance above the city of Salto a spectacular series of falls and rapids, the Salto Grande (Great Falls), stretches from shore to shore.

In low water scores of roaring cascades pour over worn black basalt and discharge into long gorges (page 633).

The amber water swirls and foams through the canyons, forming powerful whirlpools in the fast current.

#### Fishing at Great Falls

Here, in the glassy glides above the lips of the falls and in the turbulent pools below, the dorado loves to lie. *Salminus maxillosus*, one of the world's great game fishes, looks like a yellow salmon, with finely penciled lines of broken dots along its sides (page 653).

These voracious predators sometimes reach a weight of 60 pounds, though they average much less.

At the Salto Grande the Uruguay Tourist Commission maintains a ranch-style guest house. From here I fished for dorado with a friend.

As our boatman rowed us along the foot of the falls, we cast big spoons into the foam-flecked eddies. Masses of floating spume lay like beaten egg white in the backwaters, and the heat beat back from the black rocks.

Suddenly an electric shock leaped along my rod. One hundred yards of 9-thread line melted from the reel, and downstream, so remote that it seemed to have no possible connection with me, a great golden fish leaped and fell back with a smash.

The incredible shock and downstream dash occurred almost simultaneously. Practically nothing can stop a dorado in this initial rush. They fight hard, leaping repeatedly as long as they are in fast water. The biggest I captured weighed just under 20 pounds and took 18 minutes to bring to gaff.

#### The Colorful Dorado an Epicure's Dish

When fresh from the water, the dorado makes a striking picture. Orange-red fins and tail complement his over-all golden-yellow coloring.

The head and gill covers appear to be plated with amber tortoise shell, and the big mouth shows wicked triangular teeth that cut steel leaders, and sometimes even big hooks, with the ease of wire cutters.



#### Uruguayan Trenchermen Never Slice Off More than They Can Chew

Old-time gauchos ate barbecued beef by grasping a hunk in the teeth and cutting away all but a bite. The sharp *facón*, or belt knife, served them in combat as well as at dinner. Connoisseurs prize whole beef roasted in the hairy hide, for the juices are sealed in (page 635). This descendant of gauchos works on a cattle ranch near Artigas. His sure hand has never nicked his nose.

Ashore, we cooked some of the dorado over an open fire. I am not much of a fisheater, but fresh-caught dorado, roasted over an open fire, is an epicure's dish, especially when the flaky white flesh is covered with a caper sauce.

When we later waded and fished, armpit deep in the shallower waters at the tail of the cataract, our rope-soled shoes picked up pebbles of many colors, fragments of agate and quartz washed downstream and worn round and smooth by the current.

Some pebbles glowed like tawny red rubies when held between the eye and the sun.

Others looked like candy, caramels with a spiral white filling.

The Uruguay washes so many agates ashore that the walls and sidewalks of the riverside promenade at Salto have rows of agates set into them.

#### Everyone Drinks Mate

Most of the world drinks coffee or tea for a pick-me-up beverage. The Río de la Plata countries prefer mate. Like tea or coffee, mate (*Ilex paraguariensis*) grows as a shrub or small tree. Mateine, a substance similar to caffeine, provides the stimulus in mate.

Commonly in the cities and towns shortly after sunrise I would see men, still in their pajamas, standing in their doorways and pensively sucking mate out of a pear-shaped or flat-sided gourd.

They call the gourd *mate*, also; the silver drinking tube is the *bombilla*. It takes so long for the liquid to seep through into the perforated bulbous end of the tube that drinkers acquire a patient, thoughtful air while sipping mate.

Friends showed me the proper way to prepare and drink it. Soon, like them, I carried my own mate and bombilla with me when traveling and called for hot water the first thing on awakening in the morning.

To prepare mate, I first placed the bombilla in the gourd; then I filled the gourd about two-thirds full of *yerba*, dried leaves and twigs of the mate tree. I added cold water to saturate the leaves. Now I poured in very hot water, and waited.

It takes time for the liquid to seep slowly into the pierced bulb in the end of the silver tube. Even then, I could draw up only the small amount in the tube. After that, I waited for it to fill up again.

And so the mate drinker goes on, periodically adding hot water from a small kettle, or, if he lives in the city, from a thermos bottle with a specially perforated stopper.

In its natural unsweetened state, mate tastes like green tea, more or less bitter and astringent, according to the variety and source. The herb is intensively cultivated, particularly in northern Argentina, but much of it still comes from wild trees in southern Brazil and Paraguay.

#### Men Drink the Bitter; Women the Sweet

Men usually drink bitter mate; women like to add a little sweetening. Sometimes they even brew it in a pot, like tea. But confirmed mate drinkers will have none of this effete procedure.

On the cattle and sheep ranches the hands get up about an hour before dawn and sit tranquilly sipping mate while they await the sunrise.

After working all morning on the range, the cowboy or shepherd drinks mate at 11 or so, and then again at the end of the day (page 641).

"But," said my friend who was telling me all this, "there are some who pass the entire day drinking mate."

In the old days, the gaucho subsisted almost entirely on mate and meat—beef, kid, or mutton. Apparently the mate supplied some of

the elements needed to balance the diet, although the explorer Vilhjalmur Stefansson claims man can thrive on fresh meat alone if it contains sufficient fat.

#### Carnival Time in Montevideo

When I returned to Montevideo from upriver, Carnival had taken over the capital. All Uruguay joins in this festival with as much gusto as the Brazilians of Rio (pages 627 and 652).

Arches of colored lights spanned the principal avenue, from which traffic is cleared at night so that people may take part in the street procession.

At night most of the women are masked and in costume, and celebrants bombard one another with confetti and serpentine from floats or on foot.

Each section of the city erects a *tablado*, an outdoor stage decorated according to the ideas and abilities of the local talent.

On these stages perform mimmers' troupes, musicians, and anyone who thinks he has talent. At the end of Carnival the city gives prizes to the most original and ingenious performers.

In the capital's theaters, hotels, and clubs big public balls are given, some starting in the afternoon and lasting until dawn. Usually three orchestras play in relays—a "fox," or American-style dance band; a samba orchestra brought from Brazil; and a *típica*, which plays tangos, milongas, and fast criollo waltzes.

Women go masked and unattended to these balls, which last not only the regulation three days of Carnival but also for another week.

I stood one night on the edge of a dance floor, watching the revelers dance by, their bright costumes a mass of changing color in the spotlights.

Sensing someone watching me, I turned to look into the dark face of a masque. It was a girl, her head completely covered with a sheath of black stockinet. Bunched and gathered cloth formed upstanding ears, and from eyeholes two bright eyes peered at me quizzically. Whiskers springing from each side of her mouth made her look even more pert.

We stared at each other in silence for nearly half a minute. Finally I asked, "Cat or rabbit?"

Looking as disdainful as two eyes can through black stockinet, she snapped "Bat!" and flounced off.

It would be ungentlemanly not to let her have the last word.

## The Purple Land of Uruguay



© National Geographic Society

#### Carbed in Old-time Gaucho Costume, He Sings of Uruguay's Past

Kodachromy by Lulu Marden

For a holiday barbecue this cowboy from Santa Teresa National Park wears the *chiripá* (skirtlike garment), kerchief, and felt hat of the gaucho, Uruguayan plainsman of the last century. Leather-covered weights of the *boleadoras*, Indian throwing weapon, hang from his waist. On his left arm he carries a broad-strapped riding crop.



© National Geographic Society

**This Painting by a Noted Uruguayan Artist Displays Three Epochs of Gaucho Dress**

Kodachrome by Lola Marlen

Juan Manuel Blanes here shows three generations of last-century Uruguayans. Mate-drinking grandfather (right) wears the original skirtlike *chiripá*. Father (center) wears the middle-period *chiripá*, no longer split in front. A suitor, calling on the householder's daughter, wears the loose, baggy trousers.

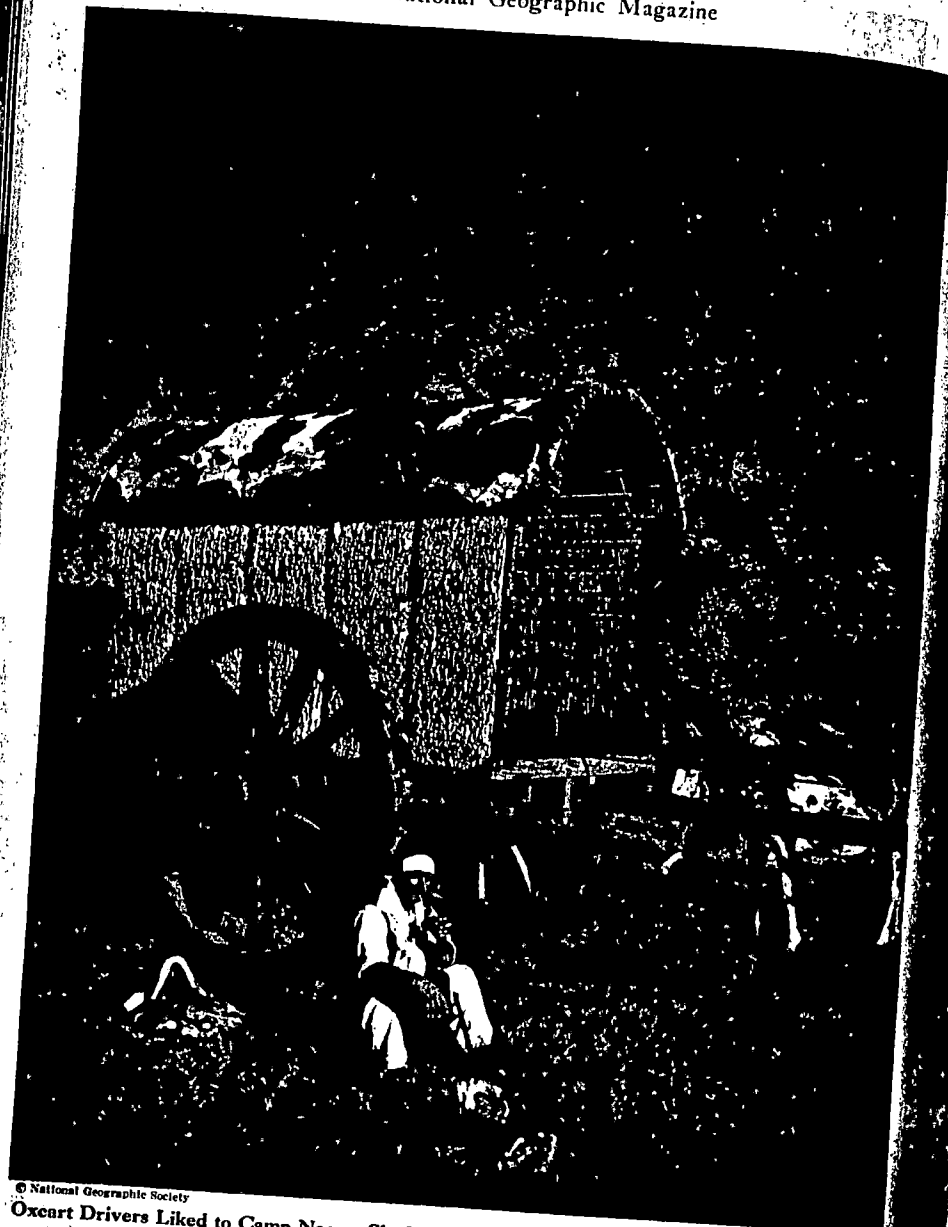


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**Fire and Mate, Stimulating Tealike Drink, Warm Uruguayan Cowboys When Day's Work Is Done**

Kodachrome by Allen Fisher

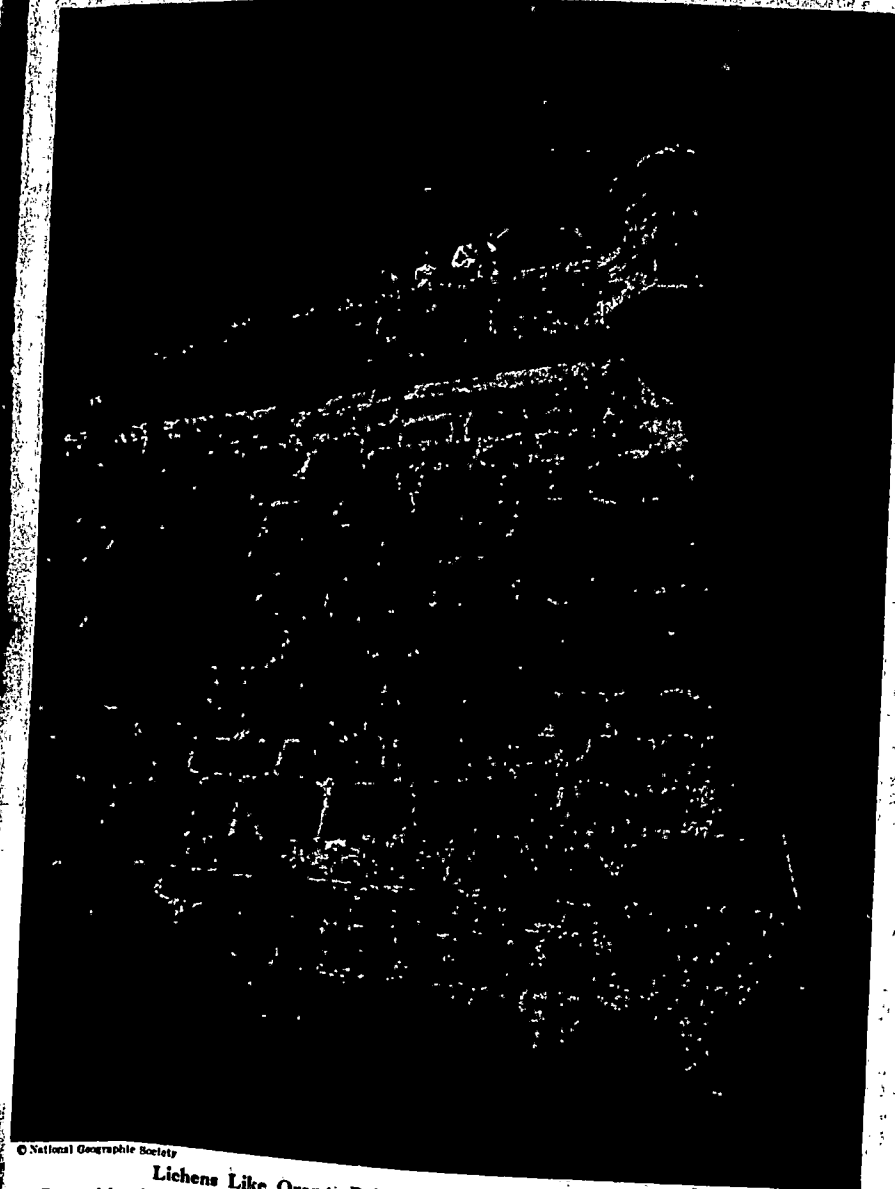
The men sip mate through silver tubes from flat-sided gourds, more popular in Uruguay than the pear-shaped gourds used in neighboring Argentina. Drinkers fill gourds about two-thirds full of dried mate leaves, then add nearly boiling water from the kettle. These ranch workers wear Spanish-style rope-soled canvas shoes.



© National Geographic Society

**Oxcart Drivers Liked to Camp Near a Shady Ombú When Crossing the Nearly Treeless Plains**  
At San Miguel National Monument, the Government maintains this replica of the old-style ox wagon. High wooden wheels helped smooth inequalities in the ground; cowhides with the hair left on covered the top. The driver, in gaucho dress, sips mate while roasting a steak on a skewer.

Kodachrome by Lutz Marden



© National Geographic Society

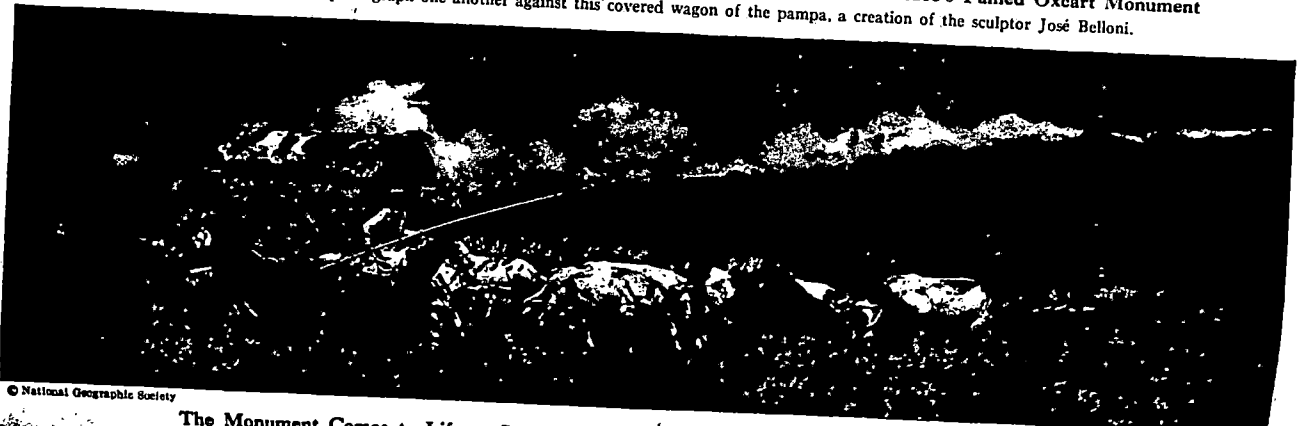
**Lichens Like Orange Paint Coat the Walls of Santa Teresa**  
Restored by the Uruguayan Government, this fortress forms the nucleus of a large national park. On the shore close to the Brazilian frontier, it was built in 1750 to protect Portuguese possessions from Spain. The bastion changed hands in many wars among Portuguese, Spaniards, Brazilians, and Uruguayans.

Kodachrome by Lutz Marden



**Frozen in Bronze, Oxen Struggle to Release Their Wagon from a Mudhole: Montevideo's Famed Oxcart Monument**  
 Uruguayans like to photograph one another against this covered wagon of the pampa, a creation of the sculptor José Belloni.

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© National Geographic Society

**The Monument Comes to Life at San Miguel in This Reproduction of Yesterday's Plains Wagon**  
 may also see a duplicate copy of a diligence...  
 Kodachromes by Lois Marden



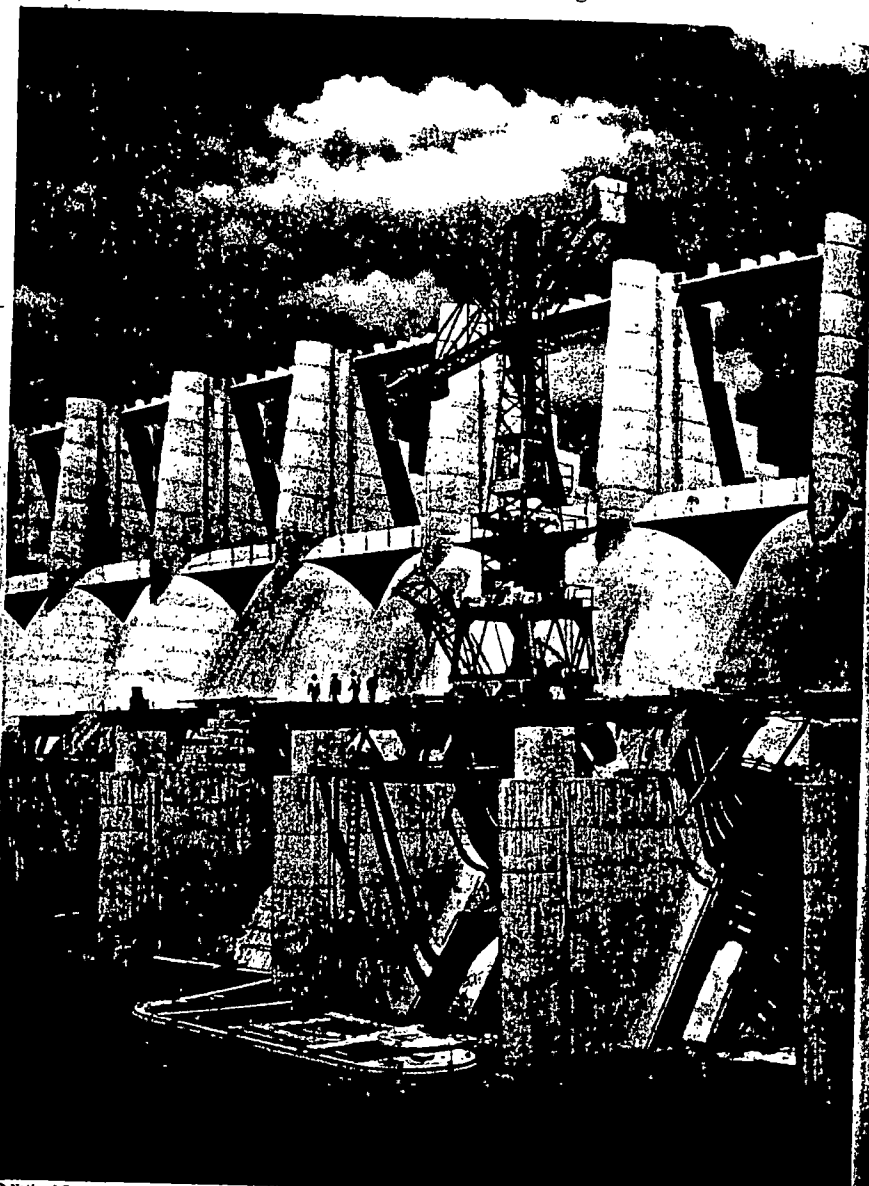
© National Geographic Society

**Sheep at La Tablada Market Carry on Their Backs Uruguay's Most Valuable Export**

Kodachromes by Allen Fisher

Sheep now outnumber cows three to one in the Republic and furnish mutton as well as wool for export. Buyers assemble at dawn at this cattle market on Montevideo's outskirts. Against early-morning chill many wear long woolen ponchos. Most appear in comfortable plus-fours-like *bombachas* (page 640).

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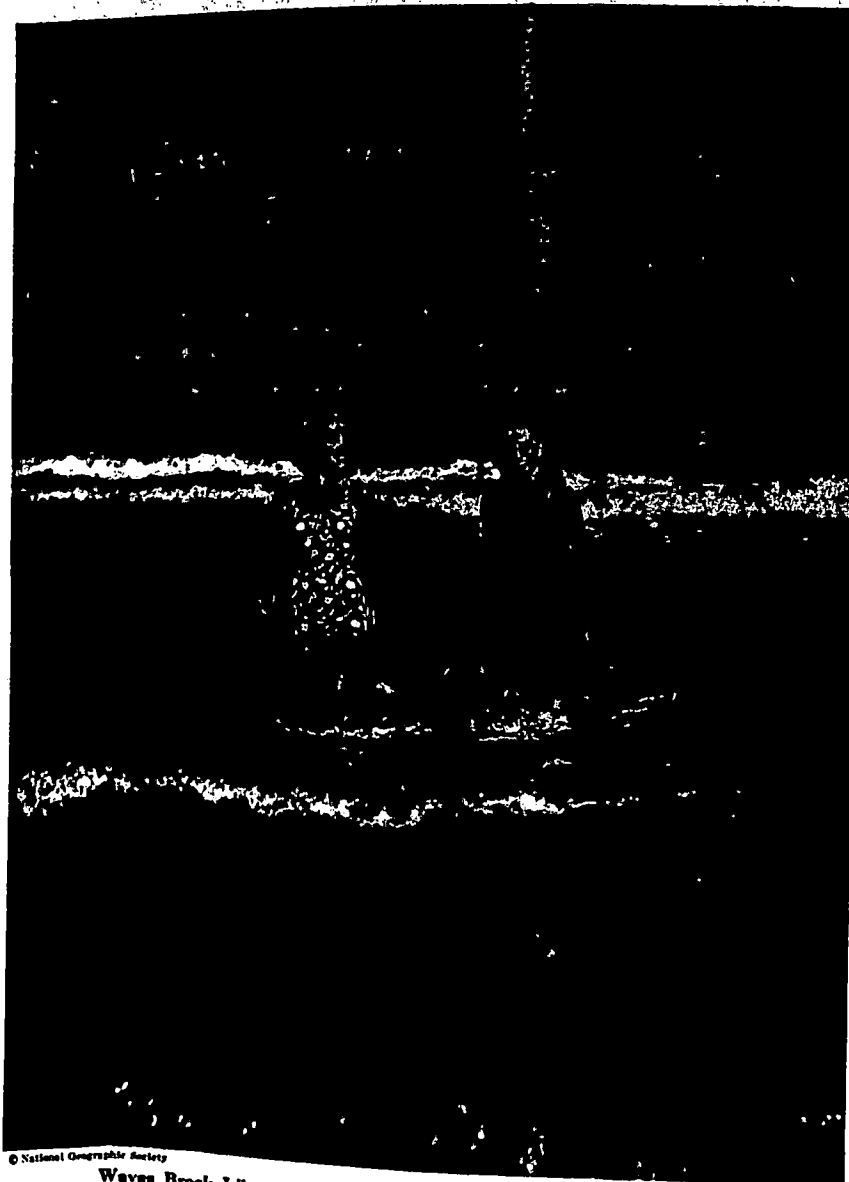


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Kodachrome by Allen Fisher

**A Concrete Dam Impounds Waters of the Río Negro in Uruguay's First Hydroelectric Project**

Situated almost exactly in the country's center, the Rincón del Bonete Dam forms an enormous lake. Two power lines carry electricity to Montevideo, 150 miles away. Flatcars on rails haul small boats around the dam. Eventually, two locks will permit larger vessels to navigate this largest Uruguayan river.



© National Geographic Society

Kodachrome by Allen Fisher

**Waves Break Like Ocean Surf in the "Sweet Sea" at Carrasco Beach**

Spanish discoverers in 1516 named the fresh-water expanse of the Río de la Plata, *Mar Dulce*. When winds blow from the east, Atlantic waters surge upstream, making the water at Plata beaches clearer and saltier. A suburb of gardens and summer houses here surrounds an elaborate resort hotel and casino.



© National Geographic Society

Mud of the Río de la Plata reddens the water at Pocitos, one of fifty beaches on the Uruguayan Riviera. *Kodachrome by Allen Fisher*

Montevideo. Pocitos beach waters are slightly less salty than those of Carrasco (page 647) and beaches farther east. Hotel and apartment houses with swimming pools are scattered along the coast.



© National Geographic Society

**Uruguay's Excellent Corned Beef Travels Round the World**

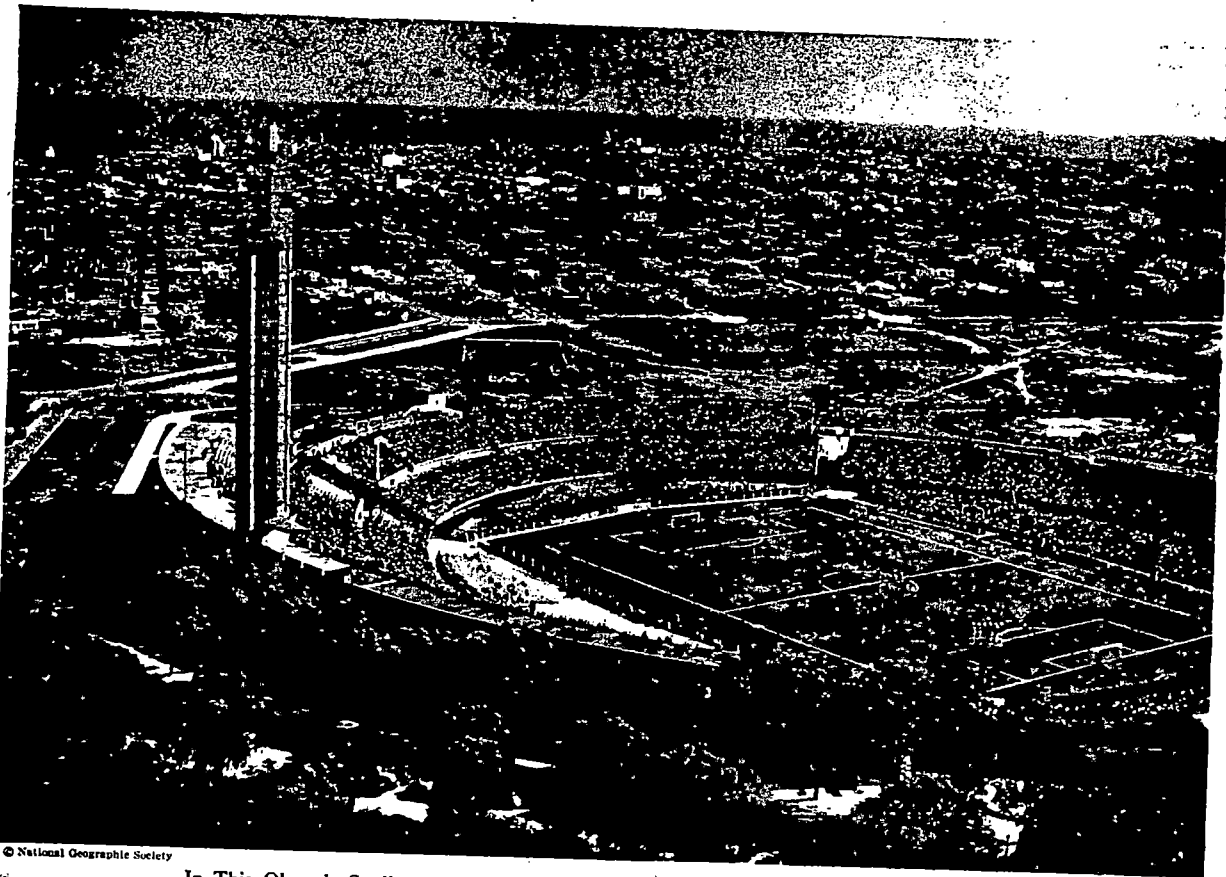
Canned meats are second to wool among the Republic's exports. Other meat products are beef extracts, frozen and chilled beef and mutton. Hides, once all important to the national economy, are of less value today.



Kodachromes by Allen Fisher

**Schoolgirls Combine Good Looks with Good Books**

The highly literate Republic stresses education, which is free from primary school to university degree. These girls, studying at home, attend the University of Women in Montevideo.



© National Geographic Society

In This Olympic Stadium Ardent Montevidean Fans Watch the National Sport—Soccer  
the national pastime of most of Latin America. In Montevideo intense rivalry exists between two professional teams: Nacional and Peñarol.  
Kodachrome by Allen Fisher



At Early Morning, Whiteface Cattle Await the Last Roundup at La Tablada Stockyards  
Horsemen lead their cows to and from market by calling repeatedly, "Venga, venga, venga!" (Come!), and herd sheep by rattling cans filled with stones.



© National Geographic Society

Buyers and Sellers Discuss Beef on the Hoof at La Tablada Before the Drive to the Packing Houses  
Kodachrome by Allen Fisher



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**They Dance and Pound Out African Rhythms for Coins During Carnival in Montevideo**  
 Householders toss coins from windows to these groups, perhaps so they will move on, as they raise a tremendous din. To tighten nailed-on drumheads, players build

Kodachrome by Lutz Marden



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© National Geographic Society

**The Leaping Dorado Fights Harder than a Salmon**



Kodachromes by Lutz Marden

**Bakers' Brilliantly Painted Wagons Brighten Montevideo Streets**



© National Geographic Society

Kodachrome by Luis M...

**The National Ensign Waves Before El Cerro, the Hill That Gave Montevideo Its Name**  
The cry of Magellan's Portuguese lookout in 1520—"Monte vid' eu!" (I see a hill!)—named the city. The ensign flies from the staff of a Uruguayan cruiser. Cargo ships lie at anchor in the harbor. Beyond, El Cerro rises to its height of 450 feet. The old fort atop the mount now houses a military museum and lighthouse.

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## The Fire of Heaven

Electricity Revolutionizes the Modern World

By ALBERT W. ATWOOD

**I**N the short space of a single lifetime man has wrested from the universe its very essence, electricity, and by means thereof has literally transformed the world.

Man lived on earth hundreds of thousands of years before he learned to use this strange, invisible force. The ancients knew that amber, whose Greek name was *elektron*, would pick up straws if rubbed, and they no doubt covered before the lightning.

But it is only in the last 65 or 70 years that electric power has been substituted in ever-increasing degree for the muscles of men and horses to perform thousands of laborious tasks and to provide us with a myriad of previously undreamed-of comforts, conveniences, luxuries, and pleasures.

Although electricity is a vital force in more than 40,000,000 homes, farms, schools, stores, offices, and factories in this country alone, and has probably changed our mode of life more than any single invention, its use has come to be taken for granted, much like that of water.

Seventeen years ago when Thomas A. Edison died it was suggested that a fitting tribute would be the turning off for just 60 seconds of every electric power plant in the country. But it was quickly realized that this magnificent tribute would also be a continental disaster.

### What Power Means to Man

If all power were shut off, there would not only be darkness but the stoppage of all manner of vital industrial, commercial, agricultural, and domestic processes and functions. A large part of all our transportation and communication systems would cease, including telegraph, telephone, motion pictures, radio, television, and radar.

Without lights, signals, and dispatching systems, railroad trains would barely creep along, if they could move at all. Airplanes could not communicate in the air, nor could they land, and even automobiles would have difficulty in refueling. Naturally there would be no fire, police, or street signals.

Water supply and sanitation mechanisms would stop. Hospitals and surgeons would be terribly handicapped; compressed air and hoisting machinery in mines would not function; ships in distress would have no modern means of asking for help; vital scientific machines and experiments would be halted or

ruined; weather-reporting apparatus and electric-eye devices would go out; crowded elevators would be trapped between floors; people would be caught in subways under rivers—there would be terror, panic, and death.

It is a curious fact that, although the use of electricity is well-nigh universal and indispensable, the thing itself is very difficult to define. The common saying is that while we know many of the things which electricity does and how to make it, we do not know what it is, even after two or three thousand years of experience.

An old but pertinent story is that of the unhappy undergraduate who at the very start of an early-morning class was asked by the professor of physics to define electricity.

"I knew last night," replied the unfortunate youth, "but I've forgotten it."

"What a calamity!" exclaimed the professor. "The only man in the world who can define electricity and he has forgotten it!"

One reason we find electricity difficult to define is that it is not directly available to us in Nature in a form in which we can use it; we cannot run a steel mill by touching an electric eel, or by rubbing a parlor rug on a dry day, the stiff hair of a cat's back, or a piece of amber.

True, lightning is very powerful, and there are 16 million lightning storms a year over the earth (page 657). But lightning is too erratic to use; as Juliet said to Romeo of their love, "Too like the lightning, which doth cease to be ere one can say 'It lightens.'"

### Sources of Electricity

Fortunately, we know how to get huge amounts of controllable and usable electricity out of falling water and from the steam which comes from burning coal, and to a less degree from oil and gas.

Electricity is only one of many forms of energy, which in turn is merely a name for capacity to work, and no law of physical matter is more fundamental than that of the transformation of energy from one form into another.

True, water power, coal, oil, and gas are by no means the only things which contain energy; it is found in food, wind, the tides, the sun, and in breaking up the atom (nuclear fission).

But atomic power waits upon the solution

NATIONAL SECURITY COUNCIL

14-Nov-1990 11:25 EDT

MEMORANDUM FOR: JNET%"JOHNSOND@VAXC"@WHSR"@MRGATE  
FROM: VMSMail User \_JNET%"WHSR  
( \_JNET%"WHSR@WHSR"@MRGATE)  
SUBJECT:

*To: Speechwriters*  
*URUGUAY*  
*INPUT*

Received: From WHSR(WHSR) by VAXC with Jnet id 8938  
for JOHNSOND@VAXC; Wed, 14 Nov 90 11:25 EST  
Date: Wed, 14 Nov 90 11:20 EST  
From: <WHSR@WHSR>  
To: JOHNSOND@VAXC  
Original\_To: JNET%"JOHNSOND@VAXC"

<DIST>  
P KELLER ROGICH SITTMANN  
S JOHNSOND PRYCE VAX

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FM AMEMBASSY MONTEVIDEO

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TO RUEHC/SECSTATE WASHDC IMMEDIATE 4113  
RUEADWW/WHITEHOUSE WASHDC IMMEDIATE  
RUEADWW/NSC WASHDC IMMEDIATE

<SUBJ>  
SUBJECT: SPEECH MATERIALS FOR PRESIDENT'S TRIP

<TEXT>  
BT  
~~CONFIDENTIAL~~

INTENDED OFFICIAL USE SECTION 01 OF 04 MONTEVIDEO 05705  
DEPARTMENT FOR ARA/SC - PEREZ  
NSC FOR BILL PRYCE

DECLASSIFIED  
Department of State Guidelines  
E.O. 12958, SEC 3.4 (B), July 21, 1997  
By H NARA, Date 06/06/23

WHITE HOUSE FOR JOHN KELLER

E.O. 12356: N/A

TAGS: OVIP (BUSH, GEORGE), PREL, UY

SUBJECT: SPEECH MATERIALS FOR PRESIDENT'S TRIP

REFS: (A) STATE 380187, (B) MONTEVIDEO 05511

1. AS REQUESTED REF A, SEPTTEL PROVIDED ADDRESSEES WITH DETAILS OF EVENTS FOR THE PRESIDENTIAL VISIT. BELOW ARE PROPOSED REMARKS FOR THE ARRIVAL AND DEPARTURE, THE VISIT TO THE EMBASSY, AND THE STATE TOAST. PROPOSED Q'S AND A'S FOR THE PRESS AVAILABILITY SESSION WILL BE PROVIDED SEPTTEL.

-----  
ARRIVAL STATEMENT  
-----

-- IT IS A GREAT PLEASURE TO BE IN URUGUAY, A SMALL COUNTRY LOCATED BETWEEN GIANTS, THAT HAS ALWAYS TRANSCENDED ITS SIZE IN THE INTERNATIONAL ARENA.  
-- URUGUAY HAS ALWAYS HAD AN IMPORTANCE OUT OF PROPORTION TO ITS SIZE BECAUSE OF ITS TRADITIONAL RESPECT AND SUPPORT FOR DEMOCRACY, THE CLARITY AND DIGNITY OF ITS AFFIRMATIONS, AND THE PRIMACY OF THE RULE OF LAW THAT HAS CHARACTERIZED MUCH OF ITS HISTORY AND THE OUTSTANDING CALIBER OF ITS PEOPLE.  
-- MR. PRESIDENT, WE MET FIRST IN FEBRUARY, SHORTLY AFTER YOUR ELECTION, AND THEN AGAIN IN SEPTEMBER. IT WAS A PLEASURE TO RECEIVE YOU IN THE WHITE HOUSE AND NOW I AM DELIGHTED TO BE ABLE TO ACCEPT YOUR GENEROUS INVITATION TO VISIT YOUR COUNTRY.  
-- YOU ARE ONE OF LATIN AMERICA'S NEW GENERATION OF LEADERS, A FORWARD-LOOKING MAN WHO TAKES INITIATIVES AND PROMOTES CHANGE AND ECONOMIC PROGRESS NOT ONLY IN YOUR OWN COUNTRY BUT THROUGHOUT THE REGION.  
-- I RECALL, MR. PRESIDENT, YOUR REMARKS AT THE LAST OAS GENERAL ASSEMBLY, CALLING FOR A NEW HEMISPHERIC RELATIONSHIP BETWEEN THE U.S. AND LATIN AMERICA. THIS STATE VISIT, THE FIRST TO YOUR CAPITAL CITY BY AN AMERICAN PRESIDENT SINCE THAT OF PRESIDENT EISENHOWER 30 YEARS AGO, IS PART OF MY RESPONSE TO YOUR CALL, FOR IF I AM TO MEET YOUR CHALLENGE I MUST LEARN FIRSTHAND OF YOUR PROBLEMS AND YOUR SUCCESSES.

-----  
DEPARTURE STATEMENT  
-----

-- MR. PRESIDENT, IT IS TRULY A PLEASURE FOR BARBARA AND ME TO HAVE SPENT THESE PAST HOURS WITH YOU IN URUGUAY. YOU HAVE A BEAUTIFUL COUNTRY AND, AS TEXANS, WE FELT VERY MUCH AT HOME IN THE LAND OF THE GAUCHOS.  
-- THOUGH OURS WAS A SHORT VISIT, IT HAS BEEN SUFFICIENT TO CONFIRM MY FAITH IN URUGUAY'S COMMITMENT TO DEMOCRACY.  
- HOPE A NEW ERA OF COOPERATION HAS COMMENCED;  
C MAINLY THERE ARE MANY POINTS ON WHICH URUGUAY AND THE UNITED STATES ARE IN AGREEMENT (CITE SPECIFIC

ACCOMPLISHMENTS SIGNED, ETC).

-- WE WILL CONTINUE TO WORK AS URUGUAY'S PARTNER OVER THE COMING YEARS TO FORTIFY THESE FIRST STEPS TOWARD A NEW ERA OF DEMOCRACY AND PROGRESS, OF CONSULTATION AND COOPERATION THROUGHOUT OUR HEMISPHERE.

-- MR. PRESIDENT, AS WE LEAVE THE LAND OF ARTIGAS WE WISH TO THANK YOU FOR ALL THE ATTENTION AND COURTESIES WE HAVE RECEIVED, AND TO EXPRESS TO YOU AND TO THE PEOPLE OF URUGUAY OUR MOST SINCERE WISHES FOR A PEACEFUL AND PROSPEROUS FUTURE.

-----  
VISIT TO THE EMBASSY  
-----

REMARKS OF PRESIDENT GEORGE BUSH TO THE EMBASSY STAFF  
-----

-- IT IS A GREAT PLEASURE FOR BARBARA AND ME TO BE

BT

#5705

BT

~~C O N F I D E N T I A L~~

LIMITED OFFICIAL USE SECTION 02 OF 04 MONTEVIDEO 05705

DEPARTMENT FOR ARA/SC - PEREZ

NSC FOR BILL PRYCE

WHITE HOUSE FOR JOHN KELLER

E.O. 12356: N/A

T : OVIP (BUSH, GEORGE), PREL, UY

S U B J E C T: SPEECH MATERIALS FOR PRESIDENT'S TRIP  
HERE WITH YOU TODAY. AS YOU KNOW, I HAVE AN AMBASSADOR MYSELF, AND I REMEMBER HOW MUCH WORK HAS PUT INTO SUCH VISITS. I WANT TO THANK YOU ALL -- URUGUAYANS AND AMERICANS -- AND I WANT YOU TO KNOW THAT YOUR HARD WORK HAS NOT GONE UNNOTICED OR UNRECOGNIZED.

-- I UNDERSTAND THAT I'M THE FIRST PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES TO VISIT MONTEVIDEO SINCE PRESIDENT EISENHOWER IN 1960 AND THE FIRST TO VISIT URUGUAY SINCE LYNDON JOHNSON WENT TO PUNTA DEL ESTE IN 1967. FORTUNATELY, I WILL HAVE AN OPPORTUNITY TO VISIT BOTH PLACES. I HAVE BEEN IMPRESSED WITH WHAT I'VE SEEN OF MONTEVIDEO AND LOOK FORWARD TO MY TRIP ACROSS SOME OF THE OPEN RANGES OF URUGUAY ON THE WAY TO PUNTA DEL ESTE.

-- I IMAGINE THAT MOST OF THE URUGUAYAN STAFF HERE KNOW THAT BARBARA AND I LIVED IN TEXAS FOR MANY YEARS. AS I PREPARED FOR MY VISIT TO URUGUAY, I WAS STRUCK BY THE MANY INTERESTING PARALLELS BETWEEN MY HOME STATE OF TEXAS AND URUGUAY. THERE ARE SOME DIFFERENCES OF COURSE. COWBOYS ARE GAUCHOS, BARBECUES ARE CALLED ASADOS, AND THE FOOTBALL IS ROUND.

-- WE ARE ENTERING A SPECIAL TIME IN U.S.-LATIN AMERICAN RELATIONS AND I THOUGHT IT WAS IMPORTANT TO COME TO THE REGION MYSELF, MEET DIRECTLY WITH ITS LEADERS, AND TALK TO THEM FACE TO FACE ABOUT SOME KEY ISSUES THAT CONCERN US BOTH -- MY ENTERPRISE FOR THE AMERICAS INITIATIVE THAT WAS ANNOUNCED IN JUNE, THE

CONSOLIDATION OF DEMOCRACY IN THE REGION, AND OTHER ISSUES OF MUTUAL INTEREST.

-- I FIRST MET PRESIDENT LACALLE IN WASHINGTON WHEN HE WAS PRESIDENT-ELECT AND WE MET AGAIN DURING HIS SEPTEMBER VISIT TO THE UNITED STATES. WE HAVE AN EXCELLENT WORKING RELATIONSHIP, HE HAS BEEN A STRONG SUPPORTER OF OUR ENTERPRISE FOR THE AMERICAS INITIATIVE, WE APPRECIATE THE LEADERSHIP ROLE HE HAS TAKEN IN PROMOTING IT AMONG HIS LATIN AMERICAN COLLEAGUES, AND WE RECOGNIZE HIS ROLE IN THE CONSOLIDATION OF DEMOCRACY IN THE SOUTHERN CONE. I BELIEVE THIS VISIT WILL SOLIDIFY THE EXCELLENT RELATIONSHIP THAT EXISTS NOT ONLY BETWEEN PRESIDENT LACALLE AND MYSELF, BUT BETWEEN OUR TWO COUNTRIES.

-- WITH THIS IN MIND, I WANT TO TAKE A MOMENT TO REITERATE HOW MUCH I APPRECIATE THE WORK OF EVERYONE IN THIS EMBASSY -- NOT JUST REGARDING THIS VISIT BUT ON A DAY-TO-DAY BASIS. YOU ARE THE ONES WHO ARE FUNDAMENTALLY RESPONSIBLE FOR THE DAILY ATTENTION WHICH IS NECESSARY IF A CLOSE, COOPERATIVE RELATIONSHIP IS TO FLOURISH, AND YOU SHOULD TAKE SATISFACTION IN THIS IMPORTANT TASK.

-- TO MY AMERICAN COLLEAGUES, I WOULD LIKE TO SAY THAT YOU ARE AMONG THE BEST OF OUR COUNTRY AND WE OWE YOU A DEBT OF GRATITUDE FOR YOUR SUPERB SERVICE HERE IN U'YAY. YOUR WILLINGNESS TO TRAVEL AROUND THE WORLD IN THE SERVICE OF THE UNITED STATES, TO LEARN NEW LANGUAGES AND TO ADAPT TO LIVING IN A VARIETY OF DIFFERENT CULTURES ARE VERY MUCH APPRECIATED. KEEP UP THE GOOD WORK AS YOU STRIVE TO ENSURE THE CONTINUATION OF THE EXCELLENT RELATIONS WHICH EXIST BETWEEN URUGUAY AND THE UNITED STATES TODAY.

-- I ALSO WANT TO PAY MY PERSONAL TRIBUTE TO THE URUGUAYAN FOREIGN SERVICE NATIONAL EMPLOYEES. AS AN EX-AMBASSADOR, I KNOW WHO REALLY RUNS THE EMBASSY: I WOULD LIKE ALL OF YOU TO KNOW THAT I HAVE HEARD WARM WORDS OF PRAISE FROM YOUR AMERICAN COLLEAGUES FOR THE COOPERATION, THE INTELLIGENCE AND THE PROFESSIONALISM THAT YOU BRING TO YOUR WORK. THE CONTRIBUTIONS YOU MAKE ARE ESSENTIAL TO THE PROPER FUNCTIONING OF THE EMBASSY AND, IN THE END, HAVE A VERY IMPORTANT EFFECT ON THE STATUS OF URUGUAYAN-AMERICAN RELATIONS. MUCHISIMAS GRACIAS POR TODO.

-- FINALLY, TO ALL OF YOU, URUGUAYANS AND AMERICANS

BT

#5705

BT

~~C O N F I D E N T I A L~~

LIMITED OFFICIAL USE SECTION 03 OF 04 MONTEVIDEO 05705  
DEPARTMENT FOR ARA/SC - PEREZ

N FOR BILL PRYCE

V E HOUSE FOR JOHN KELLER

E.O. 12356: N/A

TAOS: OVIP (BUSH, GEORGE), PREL, UY  
SUBJECT: SPEECH MATERIALS FOR PRESIDENT'S TRIP  
ALIKE, I WOULD LIKE TO EXPRESS OUR SINCERE GRATITUDE  
FOR YOUR HOSPITALITY, FOR YOUR HARD WORK IN MAKING  
THIS VISIT A SUCCESS, AND FOR YOUR DEDICATION AND  
LOYALTY. GOD BLESS YOU.

-----  
STATE TOAST  
-----

(DINNER TOAST, SCHEDULED FOR THE NIGHT OF DECEMBER 4  
AT THE RESTAURANT "POSTA DEL CANGREJO," PUNTA DEL ESTE)  
INTRODUCTION  
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PRESIDENT AND MRS. LACALLE, HONORED GUESTS:

--AS THIS ACTIVE AND FRUITFUL DAY DRAWS TO A CLOSE,  
BARBARA AND I ARE ESPECIALLY GRATEFUL FOR THE  
OPPORTUNITY TO SHARE THIS BEAUTIFUL, RESTFUL SETTING  
WITH YOU. FORTUNATELY FOR US PRESIDENT LACALLE, IN  
OUR DISCUSSIONS IN NEW YORK EARLIER THIS YEAR, WAS SO  
PERSUASIVE ABOUT OUR SPENDING THE NIGHT HERE. PUNTA  
DEL ESTE JUSTLY DESERVES ITS REPUTATION, AND I CAN SEE  
WHY IT HAS DRAWN PEOPLE FROM THROUGHOUT THE WORLD.

--FROM WHAT I HAVE WITNESSED SINCE MY ARRIVAL,  
URUGUAY, HAS MUCH TO BE PROUD OF IN ITS TRADITIONS,  
PEOPLE AND RESOURCES.

F RM EFFORTS  
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--URUGUAY, NO LESS THAN ANY OTHER COUNTRY IN THE  
REGION, CANNOT HELP BEING AFFECTED BY THE TREMENDOUS,  
POSITIVE CURRENTS OF CHANGE TOWARDS GREATER POLITICAL  
AND ECONOMIC FREEDOM FELT THROUGHOUT THE GLOBE.

--I SALUTE PRESIDENT LACALLE FOR HIS EFFORTS TO REFORM  
URUGUAY'S ECONOMY, BY REDUCING THE SIZE AND INFLUENCE  
OF GOVERNMENT IN FAVOR OF FREER MARKETS, SO AS TO TAKE  
ADVANTAGE OF OPPORTUNITIES INHERENT IN THESE CURRENTS  
OF CHANGE.

ENTERPRISE FOR AMERICAS INITIATIVE  
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--IN THAT LIGHT, I HAVE PARTICULARLY WELCOMED  
PRESIDENT LACALLE'S EARLY AND ENTHUSIASTIC SUPPORT FOR  
MY ENTERPRISE FOR THE AMERICAS INITIATIVE. AS YOU  
KNOW, THE EAI PLACES OUR HOPE FOR THE REGION'S FUTURE  
ON FREE GOVERNMENT, FREE TRADE, AND INVESTMENT. THAT  
SUCH AIMS COMPLEMENT PRESIDENT LACALLE'S EFFORTS IS A  
CONVICTION THAT HE AND I FIRMLY SHARE.

--I KNOW THE EAI IS OF GREAT INTEREST TO URUGUAY AND I  
WILL DO ALL I CAN TO COOPERATE WITH THE COUNTRIES OF  
THE HEMISPHERE AND THE U.S. CONGRESS TO BRING IT TO  
FRUITION. URUGUAY'S EFFORTS, IN CONCERT WITH THOSE OF  
BRAZIL, ARGENTINA, AND PARAGUAY, TO REACH A FRAMEWORK  
AGREEMENT WITH THE UNITED STATES REPRESENT A VERY  
F TIVE DEVELOPMENT.

l PERAL ISSUES AND AGREEMENTS (CONTINGENT ON  
NEGOTIATIONS)

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--OUR BILATERAL RELATIONSHIP, ALREADY FRIENDLY AND  
CLOSE, HAS BEEN FURTHER STRENGTHENED BY THE AGREEMENTS  
WE HAVE SIGNED TODAY.

--THE MUTUAL LEGAL ASSISTANCE TREATY REPRESENTS A  
MAJOR STEP IN EXPANDING COOPERATION TO HALT THE  
SCOURGE OF DRUG TRAFFICKING AND RELATED MONEY  
LAUNDERING.

--THE CIVIL AVIATION AGREEMENT WILL GO ALONG WAY TO  
INCREASING AND IMPROVING THE COMMERCIAL AIR SERVICE  
BETWEEN OUR TWO COUNTRIES.

ENVIRONMENT  
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#5705

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~~C O N F I D E N T I A L~~

LIMITED OFFICIAL USE SECTION 04 OF 04 MONTEVIDEO 05705  
DEPARTMENT FOR ARA/SC - PEREZ

NSC FOR BILL PRYCE

WHITE HOUSE FOR JOHN KELLER

E.O. 12356: N/A

TAGS: OVIP (BUSH, GEORGE), PREL, UY

SUBJECT: SPEECH MATERIALS FOR PRESIDENT'S TRIP

--THE ENVIRONMENT, ITS MANAGEMENT AND RESEARCH

T OF, IS ANOTHER AREA OF STRONG MUTUAL INTEREST. I

H THAT IT WILL BE POSSIBLE FOR US TO QUICKLY

ADVANCE THIS INTEREST ON THE BASIS OF MY PROPOSAL FOR  
A HEMISPHERIC INSTITUTE INVESTIGATING GLOBAL CHANGE.

-  
PERSIAN GULF  
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--EVENTS IN THE PERSIAN GULF ARE NEVER FAR REMOVED IN  
OUR MINDS. MANY HARDSHIPS HAVE BEEN ENDURED; URUGUAY  
IS NO EXCEPTION, AFFECTED BY HIGH OIL PRICES AND LOSS  
OF TRADE.

--I WOULD LIKE TO EXPRESS SPECIAL APPRECIATION TO  
PRESIDENT LACALLE AND THE PEOPLE OF URUGUAY FOR THEIR  
STRONG, UNWAVERING SUPPORT FOR THE MEASURES ADOPTED IN  
THE SECURITY COUNCIL TO COUNTER IRAQ'S BRUTAL  
ANNEXATION OF KUWAIT. WITH YOUR BACKING, SUCH EFFORTS  
WILL ULTIMATELY SUCCEED.

THANK YOUR FOR YOUR WARM AND GRACIOUS HOSPITALITY.

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN, MAY I PROPOSE A TOAST...

END PROPOSED REMARKS.

JURECKY

BT  
#5705

<SECT>

SECTION: 01 OF 04

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Technology has indeed shrunk the world. Today all men are close neighbors.

Technology has given us the means of achieving a full life. But whether the possibility is realized is in the hands and minds of men.

Will men everywhere strive for the ideals of peace, freedom, and progress which our sturdy forefathers sought?

So far as Chile and the United States—and the nations of this hemisphere—are concerned, the answer is obviously a resounding “Yes!”

I leave with profound admiration for Chile’s efforts for internal stability and progress, and for your noble work in the world community.

Goodbye—and thanks to all once again for your hospitality and friendship.

NOTE: The President’s opening words referred to Dr. Sotero del Rio, Minister of the Interior and senior member of the Chilean Cabinet.

## ¶ 78 Remarks Upon Arrival at Carrasco Airport, Montevideo. *March 2, 1960*

*Mr. President of the National Council of Government, ladies and gentlemen:*

The friendly reception you have accorded my associates and me is especially gratifying, for to me it is indicative of the strong spiritual kinship between the governments and peoples of Uruguay and of the United States.

The fame of your democratic institutions has earned the applause of every American—school children and adults alike. We salute you, not only for your adherence to democratic principles in your own country, but also for your continuing contributions to hemispheric solidarity, to the Organization of American States, and to the United Nations. By deeds you have eloquently demonstrated your devotion to the concept of building a world characterized by peace, justice, and freedom.

I bring you this heartfelt message from all the people of my country: we treasure our partnership with you, and all our sister Republics in this hemisphere. We want this partnership to be a model of mutually helpful cooperation among sovereign states—some large, some small, but each equally contributing to the unity of purpose and effectiveness of the whole. How to make our partnership better shine as a beacon light to

November 7, 1990

MEMORANDUM

TO:           CHRISS WINSTON  
              NANCY BENSON  
              CHRISTINA MARTIN  
              BOB SIMON

FROM:         CAROLYN CAWLEY *CC*

RE:           URUGUAY REMARKS

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The U.S. Ambassador to Uruguay was visiting today and informed us of a change in scheduled remarks.

They felt that the President had too much private time in Uruguay, and not enough time to sell the Enterprise for the Americas Initiative. Therefore, the private dinner in Uruguay has been expanded to include some 100-150 leaders in government and business.

FYI: This enlarged dinner will require remarks of some kind--probably a toast, to be assigned to either Beth or Ed.