

Agnews Stay Aloof at Spanish Resort

By JOHN M. LEE

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SOTOGRADE, Spain, July 23—"We have quite a lot of counts here," Mrs. Ann Clay, the English public-relations woman for Sotograde, said as she turned down the offer of an orange slice for her second glass of Sangria.

It was hot under the sunshade on the terrace and all the rich Americans who frequent this get-away-from-it-all golf resort colony had fled to the air-conditioned clubhouse bar.

Inside, from behind the glass wall, a woman was pointing across the fairways to a handsome white house with red tile roof, built at a cost exceeding \$100,000 on a peninsula by the 14th, 15th and 16th holes.

"That's where he's staying," the woman said in a loud whisper. But that was as close as she or almost anyone else at Sotograde has been to Vice President Agnew during his four-day vacation here.

Keeping to Himself

Mr. Agnew, joined in Spain by his wife, Judy, his daughters, Susan, who is 23 years old, and Kim, 15, along with friends from Baltimore, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Dundore, has paused in his around-the-world goodwill tour for a rest.

But the Vice President is such a self-contained man, with little interest in either gastronomy or exploration of the Spanish countryside, that few outside his official party have glimpsed him here.

"I voted for him, I'm one of his greatest admirers," said one of the Americans at the golf club. "But I can't get near him to say hello. The security is fantastic."

Mr. Agnew has apparently left the house only for a daily 18 holes on the championship course designed by Robert Trent Jones, the American golf-course architect.

Each day Sotograde's four electric golf carts are reserved for him, the Secret Service detail and his golfing companions—his physician, Capt. William Voss of the Navy and Mr. Dundore. No one is permitted to play two holes ahead of them or two holes behind.

"I don't know whether that's for his security or ours," a Spaniard at the pro shop said with a chuckle.

On Thursday afternoon the Sotograde management, ever alert for the chance for a soft sell, made the Vice President's visit the pretext for a "fiesta." This is a testing of calves for bravery and other qualities, carried out by young men with capes. Guests may join in. It was staged in Sotograde's own small bull ring, with sangria and paella—wine punch and a rice-based stew.



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George S. Moore, retired chairman of the First National City Bank, dancing with Laura Gutierrez of Los Chavales de España company at flamenco party marking visit of Vice President Agnew in Sotograde on Thursday.

Some thought the Agnew girls would have enjoyed it. But all the Agnews passed it by. The most conspicuous figure there was George S. Moore, cheerfully flamboyant in patterned pink shirt, khaki shorts and red shoes, obviously enjoying his role as a sort of viceroy of Sotograde and also enjoying his retirement from the chairmanship of the First National City Bank of New York.

Agnews in Moore House

It is Mr. Moore's house, El Molino, that the Agnews are occupying while Mr. Moore, his blond wife, Sharon, their 3-year-old daughter and year-old son, have moved into the Tennis Hotel.

"They have my 12 servants there to look after them," Mr. Moore said. "I hope they're comfortable."

Talking about the Sotograde complex, which has been developed by Joseph R. McMicking, the American businessman who made money in Philippine real estate and the Ampex Corporation, Mr. Moore said that Spanish costs were still rather reasonable notwithstanding a \$25-million investment here.

"I don't have as much money



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as David Rockefeller," Mr. Moore said in a jocular reference to his old friend, "but we live pretty well down here.

Beside Mr. Moore, who is still chairman of the Metropolitan Opera board and a director of various corporations, Sotograde homeowners include the American diplomat Nicholas Biddle, the Belgian Baron de Beynes, the Spanish banker Marqueses de Uquijo, the Paris merchant banker Richard

Klehe, Ortíz Patiño of the Bolivian tin family and Philip Oppenheimer of the de Beers diamond monopoly.

Sotograde is snuggled near the Rock of Gibraltar in the southern tip of Spain. Besides its golf club, Tennis Hotel, 120 residences, golf bungalows and apartments, it offers twice-a-week polo, riding, shooting, a beach club and its own discothèque.

The resort management has been clearly nonplussed by the Agnew tastes and also by the dozens of Secret Service agents, advance men and security arrangements. "Franco came down here on two days notice," a Spaniard said. "We had two civil guards and it all went off fine. And they called this a police state."