THE NEW YORK TIMES, SATURDAY, JULY 24, 1971 Aloof at Spanish Resort Agnews Stay

By JOHN M. LEE cial to The New York Times Sne

SOTOGRANDE, Spain, July SOTOGRANDE, Spain, July 23—"We have quite a lot of counts here," Mrs. Ann Clay, the English, public-relations woman for Sotogrande, said as she turned down the offer of an orange slice for her second glass of Sangria. It was hot under the sun-shade on the terrace and all the rich Americans who fre-

the rich Americans who fre-quent this get-away-from-it-all golf resort colony had all golf resort colony had fled to the air-conditioned

field 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 stay-

and 16th holes. "That's where he's stay-ing," the woman said in a loud whisper. But that was, as close as she or almost anyone else at Sotogrande has been to Vice President Agnew during his four-day'. vacation here. 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 ground the 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

that few outside his onneau party have glimpsed him here. "I voted for him, I'm one of his greatest admirers," said one of the Ameriacns 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

course designed by Robert Trent Jones, the American golf-course architect. Each day Sotogrande's four

Each day Sotogrande's four electric golf carts are re-served for him, the Secret Service detail and his golf-ing companions—his physi-cian, Capt. William Voss of the Navy and Mr. Dundore. No one is permitted to play two holes ahead of them or two holes helind

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

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



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 Sotogrande on Thursday.

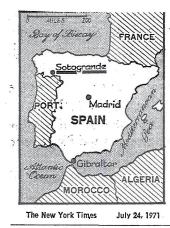
Some thought the Agnew girls would have enjoyed it. But all the Agnews passed it But all the Agnews passed it by. The most conspicuous fig-ure there was George S. Moore, cheerfully flamboy-ant in patterned pink shirt, khaki shorts and red shoes, obviously enjoying his role as a sort of viceroy of Soto-grande and also enjoying his retirement from the chair-manship of the First National City Bank of New York 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 yearold son, have moved into the Tennis Hotel.

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

Talking about the Soto-grande complex, which has been developed by Joseph R. McMicking, the American businessman who made money in Philipping read estate and in Philippine real estate and the Ampex Corporation, Mr. Moore said that Spanish costs were still rather reasonable nothwithstanding a \$25-million investment here. I don't have as much money



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

Beside Mr. Moore, who is still chairman of the Metro-politan Opera board and a director of various corpora-tions, Sotogrande home-owners include the American tions, Sotogrande home-owners include the American diplomat Nicholas Biddle, the Belgian Baron de Beye-nes, 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. Sotogrande is snuggled near the Rock of Gibraltar in the southern tip of Spain. Besides its golf club, Tennis Hotel, 120 residences, golf burgalows and apartments.

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. service agents, advance men and security arrangements. "Franco came down here on two days notice," a Span-iard said. "We had two civil guards and it all went off fine. And they called this a police state."