

Cabrillo News Wrap

Portuguese Soup Recipe
Yield: 24 servings

2 Onion; chopped
6 Garlic clove; chopped
6 T Olive oil
1 lb Beef sausage; chunked
10 c Beef stock
16 oz Kidney beans; with liquid
1 Cabbage; cored & chopped
12 Potato, new; quartered
1/4 c Balsamic vinegar
16 oz Catsup
Salt; to taste
Pepper; to taste

Pour oil into LARGE, HUMONGOUS, GIGANTIC stock or stew pot and sauté onions and garlic in it, just until soft and transparent. Add sausage chunks and brown slightly. Add beef stock and all other ingredients. Bring to a boil, stirring often to keep the bottom of the pan from burning. Reduce heat, simmer 35-45 minutes or longer, stirring occasionally. Correct seasonings to taste. The recipe SAYS that it yields one gallon, but it's really much more. The hardest part of this recipe is the chopping. You should cut up everything ahead of time (potatoes, sausage, cabbage, onions, garlic), so you can just dump it all into the pot when you're ready.

from cookingcache.com

CANÇÃO EM VOLTA DO FOGO

Durma, que a lua eu vigio se o céu
te parece ruir em pedaços de vidro
Dançaremos em volta do fogo
subiremos com a maré
E amanheceremos de novo se o
nosso olhar se perder em horizontes
tão estranhos
E o mundo insistir em girar como
numa ciranda e deixaremos as luzes
acesas
E abriremos as portas da casa para
termos então a certeza
Que toda a noite será eterna como
um sonho que insistimos em ter
então durma, durma
Que o dia não demora a sangrar
com o canto do primeiro galo então
durma, durma
Que o dia não demora a sangrar
quando o primeiro galo cantar
Deixaremos as luzes acesas e
abriremos as portas da casa
Para termos então a certeza que
toda a noite será eterna como um
sonho
que insistimos em ter, então durma,
durma
Que o dia não demora a sangrar
com o canto do primeiro galo então
durma, durma
Que o dia não demora a sangrar
quando o primeiro galo cantar...

SONG AROUND THE FIRE

Sleep, that the moon I guard itself
the heaven looks you collapse in
pieces of glass we Dance around
the fire we will go up with the tide
AND we will wake up of new itself
our look itself lose in so strange
horizons AND the world
insist on rotate as in a money
market and we will leave the
inflamed lights AND we will open
the doors of home for we will
have then the night will be eternal
as a dream that insist on have then
sleep, sleep That the day does not
delay it bleed with
the corner of the first rooster then
sleep, sleep That the day does not
delay it bleed when the first rooster
sing we Will
Leave the inflamed lights and we
will open the doors of home For we
will have then the certainty that all
the night will be
eternal like a dream that insist on
Sleep, sleep That the day does not
delay it bleed with the corner of the
first rooster
then sleep, sleep That the day
does not delay it bleed when the
first rooster sing...

Editors Note: I think that this translation needs work...

The Cabrillo News Wrap is a new feature for the Newsletter... to eliminate the use of an envelop the Wrap will be used to encase the newsletter and it will include recipes, songs and heritage items.

Share your favorites with all of us.

Send suggestions to Steve at stevewittmann@earthlink.net or by mail to 1331 Ridgeway Drive, Sacramento, CA 95822