#### **İ on** Asturias LA CULTURA **(()** Sept 13th - Sept 26th 2017



Espinaredo, while (right) a giant Dali statue at hotel **Pueblo Astur** 

E are nearing the end of one of the most spectacular walks in Spain when we finally bump

It's midsummer and over the previous three hours the only other signs of life have had horns or wings - cows, goats and

a pair of screeching eagles. Well-marked out and well-promoted, the circular route takes you through a breathtaking gorge of virgin woodland, then up and up to high mountain pastures with incredible views. So where is everyone? Well, this is Asturias and, crucially, not the

celebrated Picos de Europa or the nearby coastline, which in August does get busy, thanks to half of Madrid being on holiday not to mention the rest of Europe.

Our walk, near Fuensanta where the cel-ebrated bottled water comes from, is halfway between the sea and the soar-ing inland picos and close to a couple of lesser-known Natural Parks (Asturias has

an incredible 24 in total). About 25 minutes from the city of Oviedo and 20 minutes to the coast, for most of the year this is a spot where you will hardly ever see a tourist. The sole traveller we meet is clearly in-

trigued to see us and stops in his stride to ask where we're headed... and why? He is soon our unofficial tour guide, listing

### It's said the rain in Spain falls mainly in Asturias ... But when Olive Press editor Jon Clarke swapped the crowded Costas for a summer break in this peaceful pastoral paradise, he only wore his raincoat once

other good walks nearby and insisting we make a small detour to the 13th-century tower that sits astride the river 600 metres upstream. He's in his early 60s and has the healthy

pallor of most of the locals you meet in It has a bit of

everything, from snow-capped mountains to sweeping beaches

these parts. He is also engaging and our conversation becomes a history lesson on Asturias - it was a kingdom many centuries before Ferdinand and Isabella created Spain and it was where the reconquest against the

Moors began - until the discussion turns to corruption in Spain ... Our informed guide turns out to be a po-liceman - the 'captain', no less, of nearby Gijon's Guardia Civil. Cultured and educated, he well sums up a week's holiday in this particularly unspoilt, civilised part

in this particularly unspoilt, civilised part of the peninsula. Asturias is the polar opposite of the Costa del Sol or the Costa Blanca. Like a microcosm of Spain it has a bit of everything, from snow-capped mountains to sweeping beaches and from simple lo-cal ventas to grand upmarket eateries, along with swathes of wild virgin country-side still inhabited by bears and wolves. Known as 'green Spain' (a title which neighbouring Cantabria, Galicia and the Basque Region also claim) it's not hard to Basque Region also claim) it's not hard to see why as you fly into little-known Astur-ias airport.

Looking more like the fjords of Norway than a Spanish coastal region, forested hillsides swoop down to apple orchards

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## LA CULTURA



DOUBLE GARAGE: Asturias style way to keep your cars



# **Horreo-land**

An 'horreo' is very much the architectural stand-out for most of Asturas. They are everywhere and come in so many shapes and sizes. Grain stores built in wood or stone, they are raised from the ground by pillars supporting 'straddle' stores that are flat and keep out rats.







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and fields of hay grazed by herds of cows. This is a pastoral paradise and perfect walking terrain, even in August when sum-mer daytime temperatures average 23 degrees, only hitting 30 on a very hot day. Sure, you will have to contend with an av erage of 10 rainy days in August (with 12 in September and 11 in June and July), but

these days are mostly overcast, not wet from dawn till dusk, meaning you can be out and about all day with none of south-

ern Spain's siesta lark! We were looking for the best place in Spain to get away from Andalucia's stifling midsummer heat but still be in shorts and t-shirts, and to get in some decent walking, a day or two on the beach and a bit of cultural stuff.

And, above all, we had come to eat the re-gion's rated food and sample its famous cider (see article on p28), which we had enjoyed on various trips to Asturias in our 30s, in the years before our two kids were born.

Centering our holiday around a booking at the region's most famous restaurant - Casa Marcial, in Arriondas (see review overleaf), which we had also visited a couple of times back then - we packed the kids off to the grandparents in the UK and took a very reasonably-priced flight from Malaga via airline Volotea, which flies a couple of days a week. Everything ran smoothly and by 10pm we

### The view went on forever, stretching to the distant soaring picos an hour away

were sitting down to dinner at our first port of call, a fantastic small boutique hotel called el Gran Sueno (www.elgransueno. es).

With a plate of amazing ham, a simple gazpacho and a fabulous flinty 'albarino' white wine called Nibias from nearby, what

more could you want? As we'd arrived at night, we'd had no hint of the dramatic scenery awaiting us at breakfast, set up in the charming garden below our room. The view went on forever, stretching to the

distant soaring picos nearly an hour away by car. At closer range we marvelled at the vernacular architecture of the tiny village of Pintueles and its classic *horreo* (grain

store), unusual as it was charming. Our host Dave Haxby, originally from Brighton. moved here with his Asturian boyfriend Javier a couple of years ago. They couldn't have made us feel more at

home, plying us with suggestions for walks and places to eat. One stroll began literally from the doorstep and took us into the nearby hills along ancient tracks and (sup-posedly) to lunch in a restaurant halfway



CAPTION.



wonderful dining terrace at Palacio de Cutre

around.

Sadly, it was closed (well, it was a Mon-day, albeit in August) but obligingly our hosts came to our rescue, booking us a late lunch at a nearby hotel in Torazu. Their best advice by far, though, was to steer clear of the famous walks of the Picos de Europa which got its name from the conquistadores who saw its peaks before any other land on the way back from the New World. (We had, anyway, visited Fuente De and Cabrales gorge before.)

But they talked of hour-long waits for the cable car up, hundreds of people on the

### AN OSCAR WINNER

The Oscar Niemeyer cultural centre in Aviles was intended to have a similar ef-

Aviles was intended to have a similar ef-fect to the Guggenheim in Bilbao, a short hop along the Green Coast. But, while it definitely has its allure, it is not quite as striking as the wonderful art museum in the Basque region. That said, the C44 million centre, de-signed by Brazilian architect Niemeyer is well worth a visit, particularly as it is a fascinating link between the city's industrial past and its medieval core, across the

city's main river. It is just a stone's throw from Spain's leading steel works, Ensidesa, which can be seen smoking behind it and the whole



industrial backdrop is interesting. There are usually art exhibitions going on

and the tower - reminiscent of a formula one race track - compliments the snail-

like buildings alongside it. The centre has different architectural spaces that are distinctive for their de-

spaces that are distinctive for their de-sign and functionality. The least well-known of Asturias' trio of cities (Oviedo and Gijon are the other two) Aviles is wonderfully laid-back, friendly and cultured.

But it has been rightfully described as the 'Cinderella' of them all.

It once had one of the best harbours on the northern coast and for centuries did well out of fishing and trade. However, not unlike another city in Southern Spain (Algeciras), in the early 1950s the rot set in and Avilés was earmarked for an industrial future by Franco's government.

The wetlands of the estuary were partially drained, the course of the river altered and the giant factory complex including steel works and smelters moved in.



**EYE-CATCHING: The Oscar cake** 

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### ASTURIAS SPECIAL

September 13th - September 26th 2017



## **HELPED BY SALVADOR DALI**

ive range of places to irias, from charming bed st's to stunning five star

bt one of the most unusu ious is PuebloAstur (www. m), which was once a prio but now offers five-.com), A massive multi-million nent has seen dozens of nent has seen dozens of ntings and sculptures in-iding Salvador Dali's 'New-ng giant man sculpture in urtyard.

artyard. a, a variety of restaurants vine cellar, with some of bottles, while the views sed from just about every a hotel.

ally luxurious spot is Pa-ces (www.palaciodeluces. ces (www.palaciodeluces. coast near Lastres. This

paths and the need to get up at 6am.

full.

which was the clincher, and we opted to stay nearby. But we were in no way being short-changed, with our already-mentioned hike around Fuensanta and another

adventure into the wonderfully-named Ponga Natural Park.





This day out took us up a green valley to the village of Espinaredo, where we had a simple lunch and were fascinated by what is supposedly the largest concen-tration of *horreos* in Asturias, some 700

in total dating back to 1548. From here, we walked part of the inter-provincial GR109 footpath up into the hills, past the cute hamlet of Omedal and up to a ridge with one of the best views in Christendom, where we sat and devoured a perfect packed lunch.

On the way back we were guided to the town of Infiesto, where an ancient wood-en-clad bodega sold dozens of wines by the glass. Just what the doctor ordered. Our next port of call was only 20 minutes by car through the Sierra del Sueve towards Arriondas, where we had our much-anticipated restaurant reserva-

We tried out two different hotels, both We tried out two different hotels, both equally amazing: Palacio de Cutre (www. palaciodecutre.com), where we ate on one of the most spellbinding restaurant terraces in Spain and woke up to deer in the garden; and the five star Puebloastur (www.puebloastur.com), which is easily one of Spain's best rural hotels.

In contrast, the last few days of our trip were spent on the coast near Lastres, where we planned to eat some decent seafood and visit some beaches.

In the end, the weather conspired against us and with subbathing off the schedule, we took some walks - along the coast from Playa la Griega in Colunga to the small village of La Isla, and inland from the remarkable Fito viewing point up to the nearby peak of Pienzu.



This gave us a great opportunity to see how unspoilt the coastline is in Asturias and, in particular, to enjoy its cuisine, with restaurant Gueyu Mar in Playa de Vega a particularly standout place for seafood

seatood. Best of all was holing up and relaxing in our final hotel, the Palacio de Luces (www.palaciodeluces.com), a luxurious Relais & Châteaux affair with wonder-ful suites maximising on the views and a restaurant that puts just about every





INTO THE ABYSS: Pendon walk

## Take a hike

There are so many amazing walks to take around Asturias, aside from those in the celebrated Picos de Europa.

The Foces de Rio Pendon walk (left and above) waik (left and above) is a three-hour affair and starts beside the celebrated Fuensanta water bottling plant, near the village of Nava, and heads along a deep gorge and through in-credible virgin woodland before heading up into the high pastures and back.

Meanwhile, walks along the coast are equally stunning and reminiscent of the coastline in Devon or Cornwall.

Below, a two-hour walk heads from Colunga's Playa Griega to La Isla and back.



**SEASIDE OUTING: Near Colunga** 

other hotel establishment I have

eaten in to shame. Following the advice of friendly manageress Maria Dolores to 'eat in', even when there were so many good local options, was a masterstroke and we were soon tucking into an incredible 'salpi-con' of local lobster and langous-tines and a tartare of avocado and tuna with mustard, passion fruit, tomato and chives. The ravioli of 'colmenillas' mush-

rooms in the juice of free range chicken was superb as was the red mullet with apple sauce. It perfectly set up the last day of

our holiday, spent sightseeing around the town of Aviles, the smallest of the three cities of Asturias now famous for its Os-car Niemeyer cultural centre, a much-needed tourist magnet for the city. Having already visited the capital

of Oviedo (a historic masterpiece) on many occasions, and the sea-side city of Gijon which is one of side city of Gijon which is one of the definitive party capitals of Spain, it was good to spend time in more laid-back Aviles, which has a charming historic quarter, no shortage of places for lunch, before heading for the airport just 15 minutes away.

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### LA CULTURA ASTURIAS SPECIAL



**CONCENTRATION: Nacho prepares sea urchin** 





STYLISH: The place is beautifully lit and the dishes compliment that



**Dining Secrets of Andalucia editor Jon Clarke is delighted** to find Asturias' leading restaurant still has oodles of rustic charm, despite a 20-year gap and two Michelin stars



HE first time we ate at Casa Marcial we literally stumbled across it on a muddy hike around inland Asturias.

It appeared at the top of a steep hill like a ray of sunshine after a storm ... a magical spot in a tiny hamlet with marvellous views of the soar-ing Picos de Europa mountains in the distance. It needed a double-take to notice that the small stone cottage had a menu on the door. On closer inspection, it jumped out as both original and while we'd missed the midday service (we'd al-

ready wolfed down a packed lunch, in any case) we were suitably inspired to pop in and book for that evening.

And what a joy it turned out to be, with its young chef Nacho Manzano not long in the kitchen and a year or so before winning his first Michelin star. The food was fresh, the service charming and Nacho himself was personable and engag-ing. We returned to our simple rustic hostel that night noting that it had been the highlight of the holi-

dav Fast-forward two decades and we are being chaufand we are being chaut feured from - ironically -the very same hostelry, now an incredible five star spa hotel called

PuebloAstur. This time we're clad in our glad rags and have a reservation, made three months earlier via the website.

Casa Marcial is an entirely different prospect today. Manzano has been dubbed the region's top chef with two Michelin stars here (the only one in Asturias) and another in nearby Gijon. The small stone cottage has been spruced up with a Guggenheim-style extension jut-ting out back. Now part of the upmarket Relais

& Chateaux chain, it has all the attractive flourishes you would expect from a two-Michelin-starred joint, inside and out. The lighting is fabulous and the decor more contemporary, yet it

has managed to hang onto its original rural charms, much of this thanks (it is said) to a certain Scottish de-

signer who spent a couple of years living nearby. The main changes have been to the menu, which is creative without losing its soul and still very much part of its surroundings.

Described as being 'neither traditional, nor van-guardista, neither from the sea, nor the moun-tain... but a mix of them all', probably best sums it up. What you eat at Casa Marcial is in every way up

Casa Marcial, Calle La Salgar, 33549 Arriondas, Asturias, 985 840 991

there with the celebrated dining temples of San Sebastian and Girona. It is just not so fussy, nor so grand, and it's kinder to your pocket! Broadly, you have a choice of two set menus: a traditional one, called the 'roots menu', and a

more modern seasonal version, known as the 'horizontal menu'.

And, best of all, you can divide both in half - ad-visable at night - and end up with nine courses instead of around 15, for €98 including IVA. Our culinary journey started with the most re-markable seafood spread, hidden in a rockpool-

style presentation in which a clam, a mussel and a whelk were lurking.

It continued with a ceviche of avocado with the peel of sardine, which was tasty, followed by an enoki mushroom with squid and 'soil ink', which sounded odd but hit the spot perfectly, rich in both flavour and originality.

An eel served with 'scanda' wheat was deli-cious while the grilled grouper, served with edible flowers and mixed leaves, was cooked to perfection.

Easily the strangest dish of the night was the cow's tongue served with lentils and a mole sauce (that's the chocolate version, not the mole

furry animal), but it was also one of the finest. However, it was trumped -and it is rare that I say this - by an amazing chocolate, mint and passion fruit pud-ding, washed down with a fabulous 10-year-old

Madeira. On the subject of wines, I am not normally a big fan of *'maridaje'* wine pairing but on this occasion we succumbed to the charms

of the sommelier. A massive fan of sherries, he explained how brilliantly they worked with the sea-food/mountain mix of Natood/mountain mix of Na-cho's food. It was hard to disagree, particularly with the amazing saltiness of the boutique UBE wine from Bodegas Cota 45 in Sanlu-car de Barrameda, a perfect partner for the seafood

Other standout wines were the bone dry El Prohibido from Ribeira Sacra and the Portu-guese Vertice Gouveio 2008. The red Mas-

guese vertice Gouvero 2008. The red Mas-suria 2013 from Bierzo complemented the cow's tongue to a tee. All in all, it is great to see that the changes at Marcial haven't affected the food. Who knows, if the quality keeps up, Nacho could be heading up Asturias' first three-star restaurant anytime soon soon.



on Asturias

**RETURN: Jon and Gabirella** 



**ORIGINAL: Beef tongue** 



STAFF: Polite and informative



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