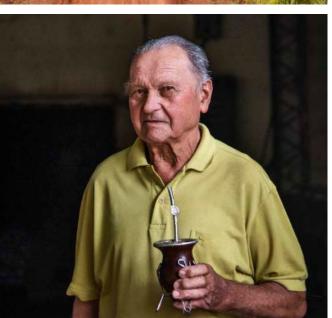


STEEPED IN TRADITION

On a ramble through Argentina's Misiones province, writer and photographer **CHRISTOPHER BAGLEY** captures the region's rugged terrain, the genial spirit of its people, and the alluring rituals surrounding its most revered homegrown beverage, mate.











HE FRENCH HAVE their wine, the Belgians have their beer. For Italians, espresso serves as the de facto national drink—a kind of social superglue, prepared and shared according to

precise rituals. In Argentina, it's mate. And if you've spent any time in that country, you'll know that it might be the world's ultimate communal beverage. Made from the leaves and twigs of the native *Ilex paraguariensis* (yerba mate) plant and sipped from a hollow gourd passed around between small groups, mate is not just an infusion but a source of ceremonial kinship.

Consumed by all ages and social classes, it's the subject of songs and poems; it has even been called the key to the nation's soul. "Whenever someone arrives at your house," wrote Argentine author and newspaper editor Hernán Casciari, "the first thing you say is 'Hello.' The second is, 'How about some mate?'"

Visitors to Argentina, however, can find it difficult to partake of this national ritual. During my first trip to Buenos Aires 25 years ago, I saw plenty of people drinking mate on park benches—Porteños often carry their own cups around—but I never managed to taste any myself. A handful of cafés now have it on their menus, but locals typically prepare it at home, steeping the crushed leaves and stems in their hot-water-filled gourds and sipping the infusion through a metal straw.

It was on a mid-hike break on a later trip, at a mountain hut in Patagonia, that I discovered the mood-boosting wonders of the gently caffeinated liquid, which tastes a bit like green tea mixed with roasted grass. All day long at the hut, chatty groups of Argentine hikers gathered

Clockwise from top left: Producer Sol y Lluvia uses a centuries-old technique of drying yerba mate leaves over a wood fire for at least 12 hours before grinding them into a fine powder; most plantations in Misiones are owned and operated by small-scale farmers; yerba mate seedlings in the nursery of Las Marías; the ruins of 17th-century mission San Ignacio Miní; Luis Felipe Pawluk, founder of Sol y Lluvia, holds a traditional mate gourd; iron-rich soil makes for ruddy country roads.

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the campfire. As they passed ourds, they invariably invited me to join them. "¿Unos mates, Chris?" soon became my favorite Spanish sentence.

In January, I decided to return to Argentina for a deep dive into the culture of mate and the region where most of the world's supply is grown. The heart of it all lies in the northeastern province of Misiones, where more than 10,000 independent farmers cultivate and harvest yerba mate. The area is a few hours' drive south from Iguazú Falls, which is forever jammed with fly-in, fly-out travelers. The rest of Misiones remains little-visited, even by Argentines. It's a languid region where copper-colored dirt roads weave past hilly fields of yerba mate, some shaded by araucaria pines and thickets of bamboo. You won't find much in the way of tourist infrastructure, or any stately estancias. But for the adventurous, a drive around Misiones is one of those side trips that turn out to be more enlightening than the main destination.

Heading south from Iguazú, my first stop was **Santo Pipó** (*pipore.com.ar*), which, along with **Amanda** (*yerbamanda.com.ar*), is one of a few large mate producers open to visitors. An exhibit with a short film explained that, for centuries, mate was consumed by the area's indigenous Guaraní people for its medicinal benefits. After

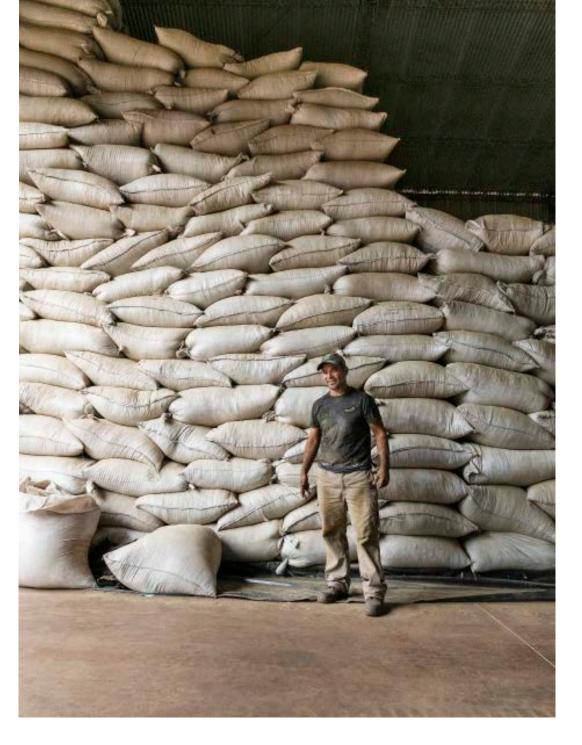
rrived in the late commercialized its ruins of San Ignacio World Heritage n built by the Catholic 11 miles down the road Santo Pipó. This spectacularly umbling complex of orange sandstone, carved by Guaraní craftsmen, merits its own day trip from Iguazú. I spent the night farther south in the laid-back provincial capital, Posadas, where a bartender at one of the cafés on the bank of Río Paraná told me he meets roughly five U.S. tourists per year.

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The following morning, when I stopped at the neighborhood bakery, where the counters were piled with cassava-based chipas and other regional pastries, I saw that the cashier was drinking a cup of tereré, which is the local answer to iced coffee—a cold, usually sweetened form of mate that's especially popular in Misiones and in neighboring Paraguay. I told her it was my first time in the region and I hadn't yet tasted tereré. "Well, now's your moment," she said, offering me a sip of her grapefruit-juice-spiked version—refreshing, but a bit too sugary for my taste.



Mate is the subject of songs and poems. It has even been called the key to the nation's soul.

My next stop was the manicured Las Marías compound in the province of Corrientes, where several major mate brands, including the widely available **Taragüi** (taragui.com), are produced. Here, the leaves are harvested by hand, dry roasted, and aged in sacks for anywhere from several months to two years before they're milled into the leaf-and-powder mixture that forms the basis of the infusion. Las Marías, with its guided tours and gift shop, evokes the tourist-friendly wineries of Mendoza. The company buys much of its raw material from

small family producers that are scattered around Misiones.

Near the town of Oberá, I visited the 42-acre plantation of Luis Napoleon Bielakowicz, a third-generation yerbatero who told me about the growing market for artisanal and organic mate brands. Despite Argentina's economic woes, demand has been very high lately, and small producers have an edge when it comes to quality. "We know the plant because we grew up with it," explained Bielakowicz, whose grandfather started the business after emigrating from Belarus.

If the outside world has yet to catch on to the appeal of Misiones, it's definitely getting the message about mate. As more studies support the drink's bona fides as a superbeverage (mate has more than twice the antioxidant content of green tea), ready-to-drink versions have been turning up all over Europe and the U.S. from brands like Guayakí. Mario Barbaro, owner of traditional mate label La Obereña, gives some credit to the drink's top ambassadors, soccer legend Lionel Messi and Pope Francis: two Argentines often photographed with gourds in hand.

By the time I got back to the Iguazú airport, my coffee habit had turned into a mate habit. I love how time seems to pause when you share a round with friends—or total strangers, like the wisecracking farmer named Osvaldo who sold me some fruit from the back of his truck and then casually handed me the gourd he was sipping from, prompting a 10-minute chat about local mango varieties. (Since COVID-19 hit this spring, most Argentines have stuck to their own personal kits instead, but many believe that the tradition will resume once the virus is tamed.) Over the course of my trip, I amassed so many packets of mate that I had to give most of them away to the guys at the carrental counter. Though my suitcase was over the weight limit, I decided to bring three pounds of the stuff home. I'm drinking some right now.

GETTING THERE

Most U.S. travelers would visit mate country as a side trip from Iguazú Falls. Major American carriers offer both nonstop and connecting service to Buenos Aires, Then catch a two-hour regional flight to Iguazú, where you can rent a car to drive to the mate plantations throughout Misiones.

WHERE TO STAY

While there are fivestar hotels near the falls, options elsewhere in Misiones are more simple. Your best bet: Hotel Urbano (alvarez arquelles.com; doubles from \$50), a well-located boutique property in the center of Posadas.

TRAVEL ADVISOR **Thomas Robinson**

(thomas.robinson@ dehouche.com; 800-690-6899), a South America specialist on T+L's A-List, can organize a private itinerary.

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