LITTLE PEOPLE IN FAR-OFF LANDS



2186. 1739

Pampas and Wilds of the South

Argentine and Patagonia

A. M. BAXTER B.A.

No. 20

PAMPAS AND WILDS OF THE SOUTH

CHAPTER I

SOUTH AMERICA AND ITS PEOPLE

John Goodman writes to Margaret and Alan for the first time since he arrived in South America . . .

Buenos Aires

Dear Margaret and Alan,

I was glad to hear from you. England seems a long way off. Of course I find South America a big land ! I was a little afraid at first. Now I know many Argentine children and have made many friends.

They have relations all over the country. They tell us about the lives their cousins are leading. I have learnt about the pampas and the high mountains, the Andes. Some things were a surprise. I thought that the weather here was always hot. Now I know that some places are hot, some warm, others stony, and that the land can be flat or hilly.

I shall tell you all about them. First, let me write about South America itself. It is such a big place that we call it a continent. It has been visited by explorers from many lands. It is so vast that some places have not yet been seen by many people.

Wonderful stories have been told about it. Once men thought it was the treasure house of gold and jewels. You will know how Dick Whittington

thought the streets of London were paved with gold ! Men thought much the same about South America. The famous story of *El Dorado*, means " The Golden One." El Dorado was a great chief or king. He lived in a mountain city. The story tells how he covered his body with a sticky gum and then with gold dust. He plunged into a holy lake to wash off the golden covering. This was done at special festivals to honour his god. At the same time, his followers threw golden gifts into the lake. No one has ever found the lake, though many have tried.

The natives here are called Indians. When Christopher Columbus sailed to North America, he thought it was India. He named the red-skinned, dark-haired men and women, Indians. Their cousins in South America are like them in looks. They have the same red skins and black hair. They all look serious. Some still live in tribes, but others work for the farmers on the big cattle and wheat farms.

Some workers are called *peons*. Isn't it a strange name ? Another name I had not heard before is *gaucho*. That means cowboy.

Indian corn, or maize, comes from the Argentine. It used to grow wild. Lopez told me that the Mayas were the first to cultivate it. I like it best made into pop-corns.

Many of the people here are relations of the settlers who came from Europe in the olden days, from Spain and Portugal. There were also English, Dutch,

Welsh and French settlers. They made new homes here as I have done.

Argentina, or the Argentine, has an interesting name. It means, " The Silver Land." It is very big and wealthy. Great grassy plains are called pampas. Don't forget there are other places too, such as hot forests and a cold desert. I am sure I should not like to live there.

There are plenty of things I want to tell you, another time, but you will be tired if I do not stop now.

With best wishes,

Your friend,

John.

CHAPTER II

WHAT THE COUNTRY IS LIKE

Dear Margaret and Alan,

If you look at a map you will see that the Argentine Republic is very big, more than nine times the size of the British Isles.

You will find several kinds of scenery and climate. In the north is the Atacama Desert ; in the south the wild, stony deserts of Patagonia. Both these wild places are high and flat. This kind of ground is called a " plateau."

In the west are the mountains of the Andes. They are snow-capped all the year round. Narrow tracks

and passes run through them and also a railway has been made through the mountains. It begins in Buenos Aires, crosses the pampas, travels through the passes and ends at Valparaiso, on the Pacific coast.

The River Plate and the port of Buenos Aires are easy to find. The shores of the estuary are flat and were once covered with coarse grass. The only people living there were Indians. Now there are busy ports and towns. The estuary is dredged, and the mud and sand taken away so that ships can sail far up the river into the country.

In the centre of Argentina are the pampas. They cover a large part of the land. If you travelled from east to west you would journey, day after day, across this level country with only gentle slopes to break the flatness. These plains have been divided into huge farms, cared for by the Gauchos, the South American cowboys. The chief products of these farms are cattle, horses, sheep, maize and wheat.

Round the Colorado and Negro rivers, some of the land needs irrigation. That means, the ground is fertile when is it watered. It will not grow crops unless extra water is brought from a distance as there is not enough rain for the crops to grow without help. After irrigation, the land is rich enough for farms and orchards to be cultivated right down as far as the borders of Patagonia.

The north of Argentina is nearer the Tropic of Capricorn. The weather is hotter and there is more

rain. The Gran Chaco or Great Hunting Ground, is tropical. This means that the climate is hot and there is more rain, so that plants, trees, and flowers grow very easily. Here are rich forests, inhabited by



Maize gatherers outside their shack

brightly coloured birds, and full of many animals and reptiles as well as rich plants and gay flowers.

The rivers are often muddy. The ground is sometimes very swampy and there may be floods. That makes the farmers very careful where they graze their cattle. They must keep them on the drier ground

where the land is more open and where there are fewer trees and more grass.

A tree called " quebracho " is important. From its wood we get tannin. Have you ever heard of it ? It is used for curing hides to make leather. As hides are very plentiful a lot of tannin is needed. There are factories which extract the tannin. The quebracho forests are very valuable and the tannin is extracted near them. It seems strange to see mill chimneys pouring out smoke so near to the forest land.

It is here that the Indians still live in tribes. Not all of them work for European settlers, some live in Indian settlements, hunting and fishing as their ancestors did hundreds of years ago. Some of them, however, work in the tannin factories, or on the farms, and others have gone to the towns, but there are many left who do not change.

Further westward is the rich sugar district of Tucuman. Here the land is wet and warm enough for sugar canes to grow. The land is more hilly and the mists help to keep the ground moist. If there is not enough water, irrigation is used.

The Desert of Atacama is not a place where you would want to live, but it is important to mention, as copper and borax are found there.

In another part, called Salta, there are mountain ranges, desert places, woods and pastures all in the same province. Minerals such as gold, silver, copper, lead and iron are mined. There are salt swamps, too.

In the sandy, dusty places cactus plants grow to a good height. They are strange-looking plants, like tall arms, or like skeletons. Where there are more fertile places, crops of maize, alfalfa, sugar, coffee, tobacco and fruit can be grown.

About every seven years a plague, or a drought, or an attack by the locusts may come. Rain may fall, sand storms may sweep across the pampas, or the locusts may come in clouds, eating every green thing that can be found. They leave nothing where they have been, except the bare branches.

The locusts lay their eggs, the new insects hatch out and then a new army can be seen. These are the young " hoppers " as they are called. They are wingless and crawl about, eating as they go. The farmers are now more skilful in dealing with the pests. Locusts are still feared and do a lot of damage when they come.

I think I have described some of the things you would like to see here in Argentina. Later on I shall tell you about the southern part called Patagonia.

Until my next letter, good-bye,

Your friend,

John.

ISLAM HIGH SCHOOL

CHAPTER III

BUENOS AIRES AND ITS IMPORTANCE

Dear Margaret and Alan,

I promised to tell you about Buenos Aires, the city where I live, and I shall tell you why it is so important, too. Its name means, " Good Airs." It was



Wash-day beside the River Parana, which flows into the River Plate

given this name by the Spaniards. They found it was a healthy place to live in and had a good climate.

The city is built on the estuary of the River Plate. Really, two rivers flow into it, but it is always known

as the River Plate. On the other bank there is another great city, called Montevideo, but this city is not in the Argentine.

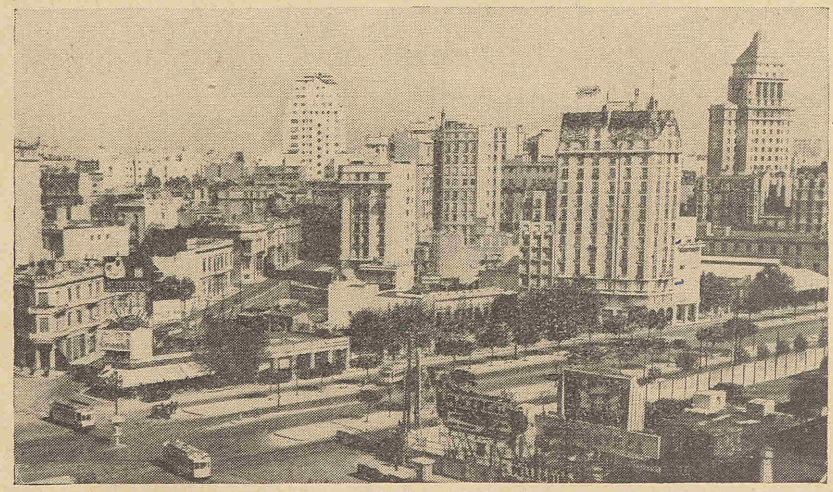
Up this wide estuary ships sail from all over the world. They reach the wharfs of Buenos Aires, bringing goods and taking others away. Many things that other countries want are shipped from Buenos Aires. That is why it is so important. I shall tell you some of the things that are sent abroad.

The rich grass-lands of the pampas provide fine pasture for cattle and horses. A great part of the frozen meat sent to England comes from these herds of pampas cattle. Very big herds are kept and the best breeds of animals are sent from England to keep the herds the best quality.

In some parts of the pampas there are wheat farms. Wheat is made into flour. Some of the wheat comes to England too. Do not forget that the Argentine is one of the best wheat growing parts of the whole world and that much wheat is shipped from Buenos Aires. This makes the port a very busy place.

Buenos Aires must be one of the best places in the world to visit. Do not think that the whole of it is full of busy docks ! It is well arranged. When you look at a photograph of it, you will see that it is very large and that the streets and buildings make squares, like a chess-board. I was able to find my way about very easily, as everything was so neatly planned.

I can spend hours in the shopping streets, looking at expensive shops, whose windows are full of rich materials, fashionable clothes, furniture, toys, flowers and many kinds of fruits. Oranges and peaches are grown in Argentina, and some places are famous for



A general view of the city

pears and grapes. Tinned fruits are sent to England. Think of all the lovely colours you would see in the fruit shop window if you were here with me—yellow, bright orange, green, red and purple !

The Argentine is full of colour. There are brightly-coloured birds and flowers in the forests and also in the parks and gardens. There are big parks with open spaces of green grass where there are trees to

shade visitors from the hot sun. You can see brightly-coloured dresses and shady hats. Even the music seems bright and full of colour.

The city streets are not always as wide as ours. The high buildings keep out some of the sun, and you may see " sky-scrapers " here, as you do in New York.

In the afternoon, the city is not as busy as it is in the morning. People like a rest in the middle of the day when it is too hot for very energetic work.

This does not mean that my friend Juan and I have an easier life than you do.

We rise quite early, but we have a light breakfast. We do not eat as much in the morning here as we did in England. Mother says we have a " French " breakfast. We often eat little rolls of bread and drink coffee.

The tea we drink is not like that I used to have in England. Here it is called " maté " tea. It comes from the leaves of a shrub, rather like the tea plant to look at, but it is called a Brazilian holly. Juan could not understand why I laughed when he told me. You will know why ! The taste is more bitter than your tea. We drink it through a reed or a tube, rather like a straw. Now that I have become accustomed to it I like the taste very much.

We eat most food at the end of the day here ; that is, when we have finished our work.

Juanita and Rosita, Juan's little sisters, go to a

school for younger children. Juan, Manuel and I go to one for older children. In all the big towns there are schools just like there are in England and we learn subjects of the kind that you learn in England. Young children have special playgrounds at school where there are swings and other playthings.

Sport is a favourite subject. Of course, most boys and girls can ride a horse, or a pony. There are fine swimming pools too. Manuel is a fine swimmer and likes to have races with his friends.

Juan's father has a new car, and Juan is looking forward to the day when he can learn to drive it. Then he will be able to take the family to the race-course to watch the horses, or he will go to the polo matches or to the golf course. When he is tired of this he will be able to ride his horse. Now he has a pony. It is a well-bred animal and came from England. Juan's father will not own any horses that are not good ones. He likes to spend his spare money on horses and cattle. Many rich people do that here, and sometimes they build a new swimming pool or improve their big gardens.

Juan and his sisters ride round their father's estate and look at the horses. It is not far from the city. They talk to the Indians and their children who are looking after the animals. They do not play with them, but all live near the city and go there often.

In the evening we may go to one of the open-air

cafés, with our parents. There we sit, and listen to the bands, or to our parents talking with their friends. I watch the people passing by. It was new



Buenos Aires. Note the traffic policeman

to me to have open-air meals like this. No one thinks it is strange here. Everyone likes it, and I am quite used to it now.

One day my friend, Ramon, asked me to go to the docks with him. We watched the ships loading their goods. Then we met his father. He took us to a

very big meat factory. It was called a "frigorifico," that is, a refrigerating factory where meat is frozen. We went all round it. I have never seen so much meat in all my life. In one part of the factory meat extract was being made. In another part, the extract was being put into jars. We had not time to see the part where meat was being packed in tins. I remember I went home feeling quite hungry.

As we left the docks we saw some ships sailing away. Ramon's father said that they were full of maize. That is shipped from Rosario, a port farther up the river. I liked to think that perhaps you would feed your hens with some of it. Perhaps you may use some of the sugar which comes from Tucuman, in the far north-west. All this would bring us closer together, wouldn't it ?

Rosario is a great port too. The city and docks grow more important every year. No other country, except the United States of America and perhaps Hungary, grow as much maize, so you see, the port from which all this grain is shipped must be busy. Many railways run from Rosario to the maize growing districts. A hundred years ago, it was a small town. Now it can be reached by rail or river from the provinces, and ships come right up the River Plate estuary from the ocean beyond.

You will remember that sugar comes from Tucuman to Rosario too. Here there is a factory where the sugar is refined. That means that the sugar juices

are extracted, or pressed out of the canes, to be manufactured into syrup or into sugar cubes. Then they are easy to export.

When you think of the ports of the Argentine remember Bahia Blanca, over four hundred miles farther south. Here is a fine bay with a busy seaport. On the wharfs of the docks are tall elevators and store-houses for wheat. The people of Bahia Blanca tell you that they export much of the world's wheat supply. The port is also a naval station, which makes it still more important.

I must stop describing all the wonderful things to be seen here, or you will tell me not to be such a chatterbox next time.

Your friend,
John.

CHAPTER IV

INDIANS AND GAUCHOS

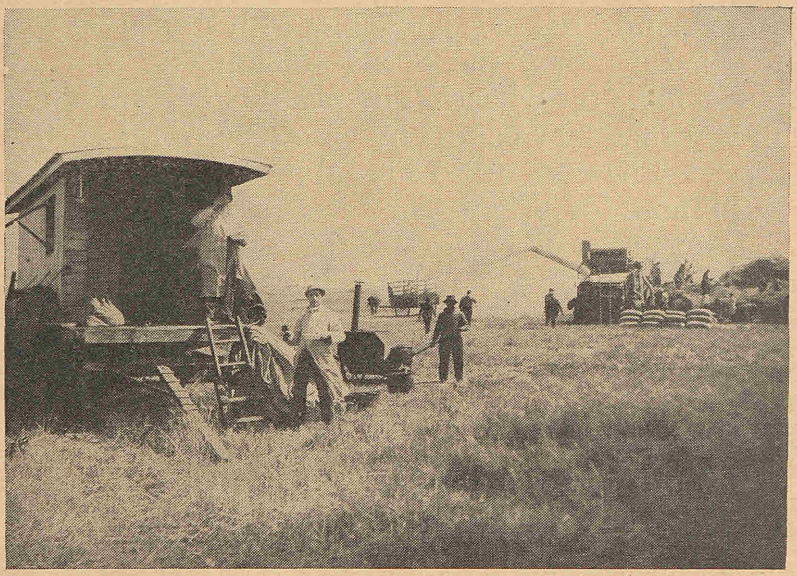
Dear Margaret and Alan,

There are two kinds of people you must know about in the Argentine. One is the Indian. The other is the Gaucho.

The Indians are the real country dwellers of the Argentine. Many of them are in tribes. Some of these live in the quieter, undisturbed parts of the country, like the "Gran Chaco," or Great Hunting Ground, which has not been fully explored. Others

live near the farms. They have their own wooden huts, thatched with straw.

They wear their long, black hair fastened straight back from their eyes by a band, like a ribbon. Their



Threshing-time in the grain lands

clothes are made from skins and the wool of their flocks. They weave brightly-coloured *ponchos*, or blankets. These, they use as cloaks or blankets by day and night. They are good weavers and they know how to carve wood.

The children are dressed like their parents and

have serious faces, too. Babies are carried on their mothers' backs.

The women and girls do a lot of the work. They help with the poultry, tend the crops and look after the small herds of sheep or goats, and grind corn. The men and boys hunt on horseback or work on big farms. They can ride and shoot well, both with guns and bows and arrows.

Some Indians who live in cities, dress like their European masters in coats and trousers. They eat the same kind of food as the men for whom they work, on the farms or at the docks.

Those living in the lonely forests are wilder than the rest. The tribes are not very friendly to each other. Sometimes they attack white people and steal their animals. Indians are good trackers, hunters and riders.

Europeans have altered life for many Indians. Some live in tents, but many more work on farms and in cities. Here they do not look as interesting in the white man's kind of clothes, which are more suitable for the work they do here, but I like the skin trousers and gay wraps I have seen in the country.

Other natives are the Gauchos. They are half Spanish and half Indian. They ride round the pampas plains and watch the *potreros*, or pasture fields. The *estancias*, or farms, graze cattle, sheep and horses. Sometimes there are big fields of alfalfa, which is grown for fodder for the animals.

It is the work of the Gauchos to look after all these. They see that the fences are strong, and they round up the animals when they are needed to be sold or when the sheep need shearing. Each animal is marked with its owner's special mark or brand.



A Gaucho's house, showing daughter making tea

The Gaucho likes to live in the open air. His home is often a rough hut, far out on the estancia where he can guard the flocks or herds. He is a gay figure to look at but he has a hard life. This makes him strong and stern.

You seldom see him without his horse. Many Gauchos wear wide trousers, tucked into leather boots. They too, wear bright ponchos. There is a hole for the neck, and like the Indian, the Gaucho uses the poncho for several things. It may be a cloak, a bed, or a saddle cloth for the horse. His hat, a wide-brimmed *sombrero*, is the best for life in the open air.

The Gaucho does not have the home life we know in towns. His work is never done. His children help him when they can. Often they may not see him for quite a long time, if he is far out on the farm. I like to think of him resting round a camp fire, under some trees, or in the shelter of some rocks, cooking his meals like a gipsy, and playing a guitar.

The Gaucho's work takes him out on the pampas all day. These grass plains stretch from the Atlantic coast to the low foothills of the Andes. There are few trees except near the streams and rivers. The plain is nearly always flat, so the Gaucho can see for many miles as he rides amongst the countless herds of cattle and flocks of sheep. The pampas make the Argentine rich because they provide the feeding grounds for these animals and so produce the meat, hides and wool to send abroad.

The farm houses on the pampas are sheltered by plantations of trees. Many of the newer houses are fine buildings of two storeys. They are well-planned, comfortable houses, with white walls and neat painted shutters at the windows. You can see low

palm trees as well as shady trees. I had the feeling of being in a park.

The older houses are long and low. They are more like the huts of the farm workers on a modern farm. These huts are in a separate part of the farm.

When I visited a farm I saw the huts where some of the Indians and Gauchos lived. They were at the back. The manager's house was very big, and it had a nice garden. So far out in the country it is not easy to go to school, and sometimes, I think I should like that.

I also noticed the strong fences the Gauchos have to mend. The strong fence posts are made of quebracho wood. This is very hard. It means "axe-breaker." No wonder I broke my penknife, trying to carve my name on a gate-post.

Your friend,

John.

CHAPTER V

BIRDS AND ANIMALS IN ARGENTINA

Dear Margaret and Alan,

So you have joined a Nature Study Class at school! Here are a few South American notes for you. I have seen many birds and animals in Argentina. You will want me to tell you about these creatures of the countryside. There are many different kinds, as the land is very different in some parts

where there are dry, windy deserts and where there are hot forests or grassy flat lands.

There are hundreds of birds to see. The condor is one of the biggest. It is a large bird of prey and belongs to the vulture family. Sometimes it lives high in the Andes, but it may be found lower down the slopes.



A condor alighting on the face of a steep cliff

It has black feathers and a white ruff round its neck. Its neck and head have no feathers at all. It is as fierce as it is strange in its looks. It lives by attacking small animals, old horses and cows, as they cannot fight it so well. It leaves human beings alone, as a rule.

Another big bird which lives here is the rhea, or South American ostrich. Of course, there is an African ostrich too, you know.

Our ostrich has

three toes and three well-made claws on each foot. You may see rheas all over Argentina and Patagonia.



A rhea, the South American ostrich

Some are wild, but some are kept on farms. We use their feathers for making feather dusters.

The smallest bird that you can find is the humming bird. It really *does* hum. As it flies, its wings beat so rapidly that they make a humming sound. I have heard one do it.

There are many kinds of humming birds and all have brightly-coloured feathers, green, violet, blue, or ruby-red. They are so quick when they fly from flower to flower in the hot forest that they look like insects.

The tiniest humming birds build nests no bigger than walnuts.

Next time I will tell you about some animals I have seen.

Your friend,

John.

Dear Both of You,

Here are some animals we find in Argentina. All countries have animals that really belong to them. They have not been brought from other countries. The guanaco is one of these.

It is like a deer that you can often see in English parks and woods, though it has a coat of another colour. It once lived in great herds on the pampas. Now there are fewer guanacos. The Indians and the Gauchos have hunted them for food and for their golden brown and white skins. These are valuable.

Guns are used now in hunting but some Indians like the older way. They use knotted thongs, called

" bolas." The thongs are knotted together in the middle. At the end of each thong is a stone to weight it. The " bolas " are thrown at the animals' legs.

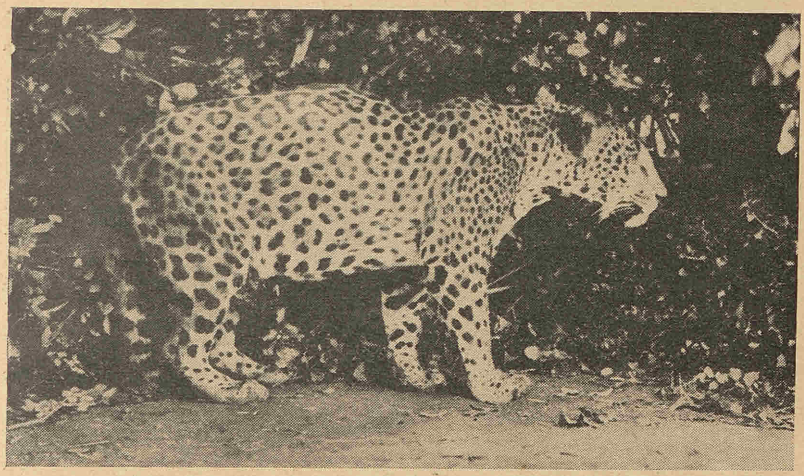


Gauchos cutting cowhide strips to make lassos and bolas

The feet are entangled and the animals fall and are caught. Manuel has seen Indians do this on the pampas.

Other animals are hunters. The puma and the jaguar like meat. They kill deer, guanacos, cattle and horses that cannot escape. Farmers guard their animals when they can.

Other animals with furry coats are foxes, opossums, skunks and chinchillas. Their coats provide fur for us. There are animals whose coats would be no use at all. One is the strange armadillo. He looks as if he wore plates of armour.

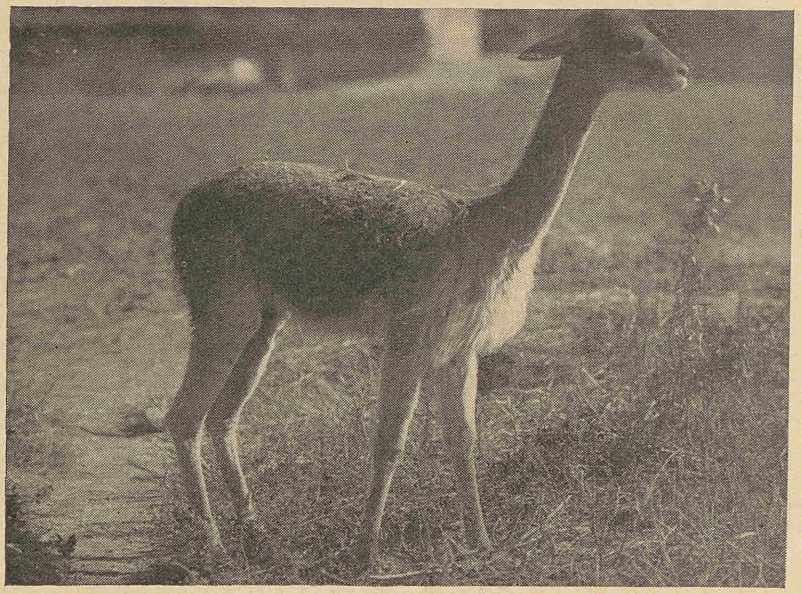


The jaguar, a powerful beast of prey

My favourite animal is the llama. He is a gentle beast. He has been tamed and carries goods like a camel does. All Argentine children like him. There is a llama in the Zoo, for he is an animal of importance and must be remembered by everyone.

From his picture, you will notice his long neck and his camel-like face and shaggy coat. He does not hurry when he is driven anywhere. Ten miles a day is as far as he wants to go. Though he is gentle, he

is very strong. He likes his own way. Sometimes, he will lie down and refuse to go any farther. Generally, he is pleasant and useful.



The vicuna, a favourite animal, of the llama family

He carries burdens along roads where a motor could not go. He can carry about a hundred pounds in weight. It would be a great loss to the country people if there were no more llamas, as they are sure-footed and do not slip among the stones of the mountain tracks.

The llama is driven in a pack train. Many animals

travel together and are cared for by an Indian driver. Each animal has a saddle cloth, like a rug, upon which his pack of goods is strapped.

The llama and the alpaca are both related to the camel. From sheep, llamas and alpacas their owners can get both food and wool to make clothes. Some alpaca wool used to be sent to England. It was first made into a fine cloth at Saltaire, in Yorkshire.

If you lived in a mountain district you would soon get to know these animals, and if you were an Indian child you would quickly learn how to look after them and know what useful creatures they are.

Alan said in his letter that he wanted to draw some animals in his note-book. I think it is a good idea. I shall try to send him some photographs to copy.

With my best wishes to England,
from John.

CHAPTER VI

PATAGONIA

Dear Margaret and Alan,

I am sorry that I have not written for a few months. Father took me with him on a visit to Patagonia. It is such a large part of Argentina that it needs a special letter to tell you about it.

As we went, Father told me how it was given its name. It was named Patagonia by the Spanish

explorer, Magellan. There is a strait named after him in the south. This was because no other man from Europe had sailed through it before he did. He had visited other parts of South America and found the land here in Patagonia very bare and cold. It was not like the grassy pampas and the River Plate lands, but had shingle beaches and very few harbours where a ship could stay in safety.

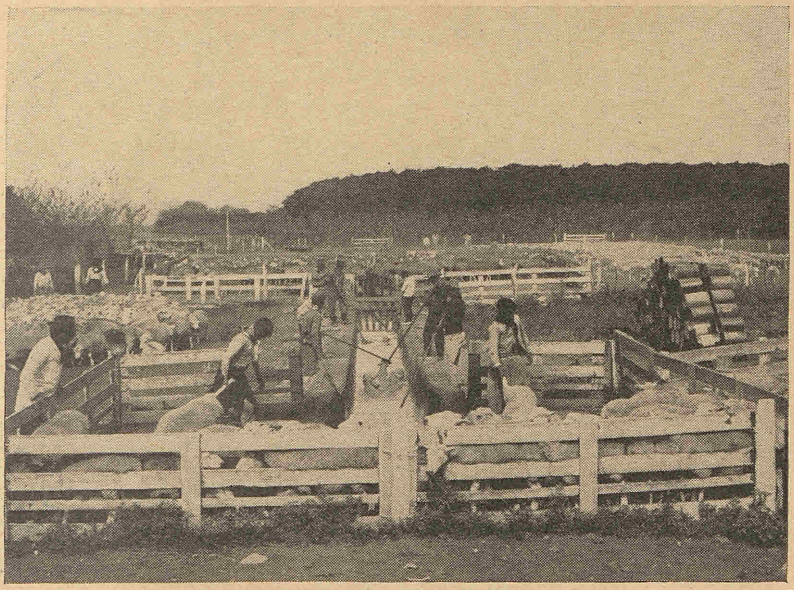
This cold, stony land was inhabited by strong native people. They were much like other Indians and wore robes of guanaco skins. They had wrapped their feet in skins to make sandals. The fur was outside. As the weather is often cold, the Indians had stuffed the sandals with grass to keep their feet warm and to grip the rocky paths easily. This made their feet look large. So the Spaniards called them " Patagonians " or " Big-Feet."

There are many more kinds of people in Patagonia to-day. I have seen English, Welsh, and others from Europe in my travels. They have farms in the deep valleys. These valleys have been carved out in the past by glaciers from the Andes. Some of the land is not like this, but high, flat land called " steppes."

People who live here find it pleasanter to live in the valleys. They find shelter from the cold winds which blow across the steppes. Life is hard, and the farms are lonely. The children do not have many playfellows from other settlements, as they are too far away from each other. Travelling is not easy on

the difficult roads. There are many hills to climb and difficult weather to face.

Some of the high, flat land is so dry in summer that there is not enough grass for the sheep, and the animals must be brought down into the valleys. Such



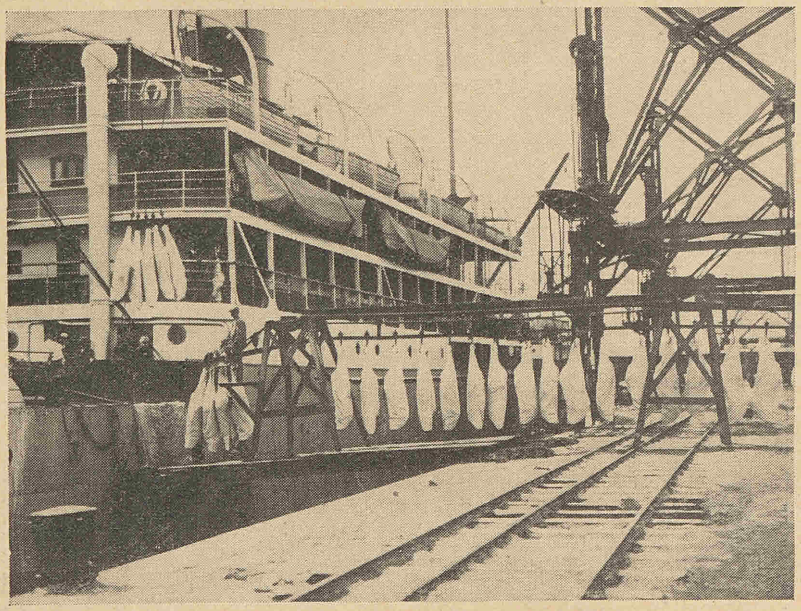
Sheep-dipping on a Patagonian ranch

a great number of sheep are reared here that it takes all the men and boys to look after them.

Everyone is busy when the sheep-shearing time comes round. They clip the woolly fleeces of the sheep. Then the wagons get ready to go to one of the little ports. Nowadays, motor trucks are used

more often on some of the better roads. They carry the wool to the ports. Then the bales are sent, by sea, to the big store-houses at Buenos Aires.

Here the wool is stored until it is needed. Then



Chilled meat for export

it is bought by merchants. Some of it is sent abroad, and much of it goes to England. You may be wearing a garment made from some of it. Such a lot of wool is produced in Patagonia that it cannot all be used there.

The sheep produce meat, as well as wool. The sheep needed for food are sent to great factories. This sounds strange, doesn't it? There the sheep are killed painlessly. They are then skinned and the meat is frozen. It comes to us as "frozen" or "chilled" meat.

Sheep are not the only animals I have seen, though there are huge flocks on the farms. Many farmers keep herds of horses too. The boys learn to ride when they are very young so that they are useful on the farms.

Lucky boys and girls live near a railway. Some people can remember the days when very few farmers used a train. The coming of the railway has made life much easier in Patagonia.

If you want to meet a lot of people you will need to travel further inland to the slopes of the Andes. We went there for a few weeks. It is a lovely district. It has been called "The Switzerland of the Argentine." More visitors go there every year. We saw lovely mountain lakes with sparkling green waters. There were some waterfalls. Father took me fishing and boating on the lakes.

Patagonia was once called a desert land. Now it is famous for wool, if for nothing else. I shall always remember it as the place where I caught a big fish and where I saw a family of guanacos, coming down to a mountain stream to drink.

My good wishes,

John.

QUESTIONS

Chapter I

1 Write down some of the things John learnt about South America.

2 Tell the story of " El Dorado."

3 Write the names of some of the countries from which people went to the Argentine.

Chapter II

1 Describe the country in the north of Argentina.

2 How do the Indians live in the region of the quebracho forests ?

3 What have you learnt about the Province of Salta ?

Chapter III

1 How did Buenos Aires get its name ?

2 What interested John in the city and in the docks ?

3 What would you find strange if you lived in Buenos Aires ?

Chapter IV

1 Why does John like the country Indian better than the city Indian ?

2 Describe the life of an Indian.

3 If you saw a Gaucho, how would you describe him to your friend afterwards ?

Chapter V

1 Describe a large bird and a small one that you could see in the Argentine.

2 Describe a llama. Why is he such an important animal ?

3 Imagine a journey through the country. Tell of the wild creatures you would see as you went.

Chapter VI

1 What is the most important work for people in Patagonia ?

2 Why is Patagonia unlike the rest of the Argentine ?

3 Why was the country called Patagonia ?

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