

One thing. These crooks, a little less honest than a decent savage, want to pretend to themselves that they're giving us a chance to get out, yield the mine. And then be murdered by the Yaquis as we leave."

This being in English, Yacupaz did not understand until Chayoga translated. Then the old man brightened. "That is right, *señor*. If they do parley, that is our one thin chance."

Wayland rose. "Break out grub, feed these boys!" He turned to Frayne. "Sorry, but I want to do that. They need morale and there's nothing like a well stuffed stomach. If we starve later, okay, but now we've got to bluff a little."

Lorela whispered, "Now I see why Yacupaz calls you *jefe!*"

"Don't be too sure until you see how this turns out!"

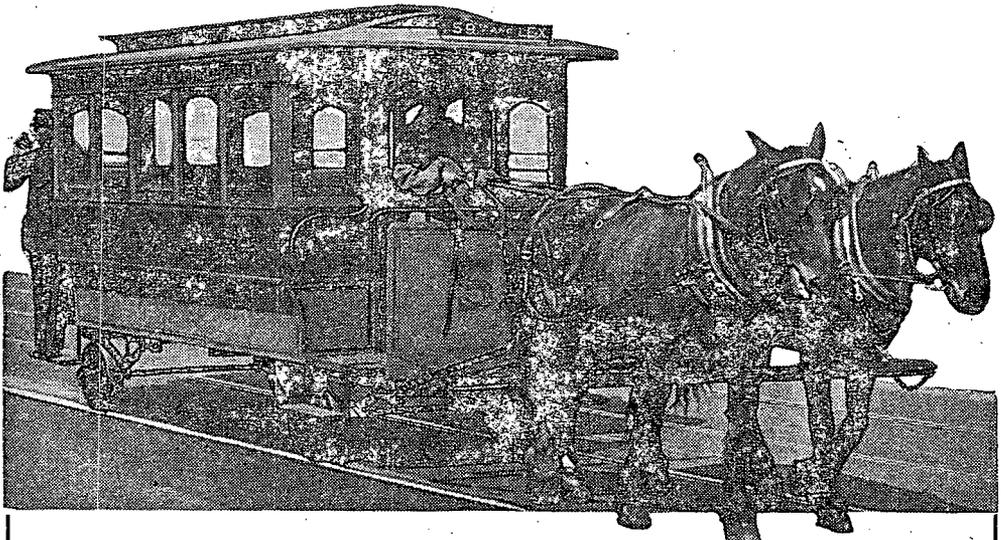
TO BE CONCLUDED NEXT WEEK

### Goodbye, Gentlemen

THE Nazis have now abolished gentlemen. Dr. Alfred Rosenberg announced not long ago that "the gentleman has become a British type of the capitalist age" and will therefore be eliminated by the present war. There's no place for him any more.

But the abolition may not be an easy task. The Nazis will have to investigate every corner of their new world, to ferret out the men who cling doggedly to an outlawed code of courtesy and self-respect.

—Eric Sharpe



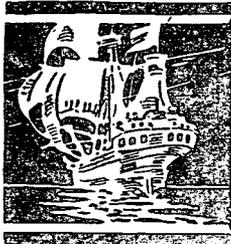
## HORSE-CARS TO STREAMLINERS

All the latest data,—plus—entertaining informative articles and stories of the "good old days" are to be found in every issue of the exciting magazine

## RAILROAD MAGAZINE

Get the **September** issue at your dealer's stand now. . .15c.

Fact...Fiction...Pictures...Photos...Model-Making...Camera Club...Good Reading for All—All the Time  
In event of a sellout, send 15¢ to 280 Broadway, N. Y. C., and a copy will be mailed to you.



# Argonotes

## The Readers' Viewpoint



**I**N A job like ours, it is absolutely necessary to know everything, only we don't. We cheerfully publish a story about the pigmies of Central Africa, and then the pigmy chief, who has been a constant reader of ARGOSY for twelve years, writes in to complain about inaccuracies. That's overstating the case, of course; but the fact remains that among ARGOSY readers there are an astonishing number of experts on obscure subjects.

Here's an example. A while ago Stookie Allen got up a Men of Daring on the Orchid Hunters, and now we have a letter from a gentleman who is one. A loyal reader for nearly thirty years, he is

### HENRY P. BUTCHER

I wish to take some exceptions to your "Men of Daring" in ARGOSY for the week of April 27th, 1940, about orchids and orchid hunters. First of all orchids are not parasites as you have made reference to them. Also the names "Christmas" and "Easter" are very vague. As you no doubt know, all known orchids have a family name as well as a descriptive one.

I happen to be a hunter and collector of orchids and anything about them interests me. I have covered quite a lot of country here in Central America and I have yet to get a guide. I think I know the bush just about as well or better than any of the natives here.

I have been a reader of ARGOSY since 1912 and this is my first squawk. I believe the first story I read was "The Monkey Man." It sure gave me the shivers as I was twelve years old at the time.

Tell Mr. Allen if he wants correct dope on his orchids to drop me a line. I would gladly help him out. I have no comment to make about ARGOSY except this—if it wasn't good I wouldn't have bought it this long.

GATUN, CANAL ZONE

**M**R. BUTCHER puts his plaint very mildly, you see. He is flattering but inaccurate when he prefaces one remark with "As you no doubt know." We don't know. So we turn the whole matter over to that well-known expert,

### STOOKIE ALLEN

Far be it from me to start a quibble with Mr. Henry P. Butcher, an old orchid hunter himself. All I know about *parasitos* is what I see in the papers or in Mr. Norman MacDonald's excellent book *The Orchid Hunters* published by Farrar & Rinehart, Inc., of New York City.

Orchids of course are not (anyway I hope they're not) parasites. But *parasitos* is apparently the Spanish word for them in common usage in the South American orchid country. Don't ask me why. Christmas orchid, according to Mr. MacDonald's book, is the name generally employed by florists and collectors for *Cattleya Trianae*; as is Easter orchid for *Cattleya Mossiae*.

If Mr. Butcher is implying that Messrs. MacDonald and MacKay were tenderfeet because they availed themselves of the services of old timers who knew more about finding and collecting *parasitos* than they did—well, they were. But according to the book they certainly won their spurs as successful hunters. If you want to know anything further about *parasitos*, please don't ask this old tenderfoot.

HOLLYWOOD, CALIFORNIA

### DON'T MISS

the romance of the man whom only God and the reindeer knew

### CARIBOU JIM

by R. V. GERY

Coming in next week's Argosy