

AN ELEPHANT HUNTER WHO MADE HIS PILE OUT OF IVORY IN PORTUGUESE EAST AFRICA

Quite the most amazing thing about him was the backs of his hands. They had been chewed, bitten, swollen, boiled a bright lobster red by the bugs, fights and fevers of thirty years in Africa. During the early part of that time, when he was not fighting naked natives, he was an elephant hunter. He made his pile out of illicit ivory in Portuguese East. Then he bought some land, turned farmer, lost everything during the world war, took up shell-diving, married a really beautiful movie actress, came to London—and went into politics.

"I tell you," he declared, striding into my office one morning two years ago, "things are happening in Africa. The native is beating us at our own game. It's not the Society of Leopards it's not communism, it's just awakening black man's intelligence. Tanganyika, Uganda and Kenya are a no man's land of cool. If we don't settle that problem pronto we're going to lose the Empire." To all of which I gave polite attention; then took him along for a whiskey and soda.

In the club he was marvellous. One of his exploits had been providing the animals for two enterprising Americans to do a jungle film.

"Bless my soul," laughed Buggins. "They wanted two of everything; two camels, two lions, two leopards, two hippos. 'Why, damn it,' I said, 'It's a regular Noah's Ark!'"

He pursued the movie actors to wire Hollywood for enough money to stage a real drive of hippos—a film which later actually did knock Broadway flat.

"I went up to the Rovuma, and the river was lousy with them. We built a dam on each side of the pool with brush. Hippos couldn't cross it because their feet got caught in it and that frightened them. Built a compound on shore where they came out. Had fifty-four hippos in there and used to feed them regularly. Fed 'em on the edge of a cliff—where I was going to stage a cataract of them. Boy—what a picture that made!"

One of the movie actors in order to get his sights and lights right, dressed himself up in an Arab kit and floated out over the hippos in order to get some experimental pictures.

"He didn't know it of course; he thought we had a hold of the dugout with a line. But we kept letting out the line more each day. And one day

we let go of it. There was old Coop lookin' like all hell in that Arab getup with his face blackened—when a hippo came up and yawned right in his face. Opened its blasted mouth about six feet wide. 'Hey!' yelled Coop. 'What if these things bite!'"

But Coop was saved although turned over by the herd; the picture came off—I saw it myself, fifty-four hippos plunging over that cliff, falling into the river, a real cataract—and Buggins made enough money to reach London and the colonial office.

Had a Claim

His reason for this last was that he had put in a claim against the British government for a plantation which had been used as a battle ground and thoroughly destroyed during the world war. He claimed nearly \$500,000. The sum was so preposterous that it was often hard not to laugh at him. He got so broke in London that often he did not know where his bus fare home was coming from. But he has always a sportsman; his stories never got the dampness of sad retrospection; he was always welcome around the club fender when cold weather came on. I had heard of his beautiful wife and two children, but never had seen them. I had begun to think they were inventions until one day he came into my office and said his eldest son was going to be operated on. And Buggins was in a blue funk about it. He didn't want a second-rate doctor to do the job.

He disappeared completely after that. Then one day I got a check for the tiny amount with which I had helped him. And next morning when I came down, there was Buggins himself leaning against the door. His leathery face was redder than his hands, and when he began to laugh he fell over against the wall with the sheer delight of it all.

"Just hold that," he said, sticking an O.H.M.S. official slip in my hands. I read it and saw that if C. T. Buggins, Esq., would call at such a department he would receive a check for £30,000 (\$150,000). "My claim," gurgled Buggins. "I told you I'd get it. Wish we could find some place where the pubs are open."

There it was in this year of depression—a cool fortune. And Buggins? Well, he nearly ran over me a few days later in the biggest motor car I've ever seen. Then I was invited to

a dinner in a de luxe London flat, whereupon "the wife" was presented, and I saw where a great deal of Buggins' courage came from. For she was a lovely woman and she believed in him, and had stuck with him through all the dreary period. Now she was wearing the tzarina's earrings.

Buggins then went into international politics. The whole world was wrong. He sat down to tell how to run it. Eventually he came into my office with a pamphlet, "The Buggins Plan"—a sort of five-year plan for the universe. Meanwhile he had been a target for every slick business promoter who could get within range of him. I counted five separate businesses that Buggins was running at one time.

All that was needed to sell Buggins a phoney patent was to show it to him.

The "Buggins Plan," however, was the end of it. It was Buggins' last gasp. Trying to save the world from the edge of the precipice Buggins—Well, he called me up a few days ago and this is what he said:

"Got any American millionaires about? Why? Well, I want to sell my car. Yes. I don't think I'll need it much next winter. I'm going away—somewhere warm."

I asked him where.

"Africa!" said Buggins, and there was the old thrill in his voice, "I'll be glad to get back there again."

FIFTEEN MILLION PERSONS AT THE 1932 RACES

Goshen, New York, Feb. 7—Fifteen million persons attended light harness horse race meetings in 1932.

This encouraging estimate of interest in a sport which once was thought dying, but is now surpassing in attendance many more so-called "popular" athletic activities is indicated in "Wallace's Year Book". The book, volume 5, just off the press, is issued by Will Gahagan, registrar of the American Trotting Register Association.

Approximately 8,000 trotters and pacers competed in the 823 meetings in 1932. Crowds around the Grand Circuit were larger by 50,000 than in 1931. The Hambletonian Stake, richest event of its kind in the world, drew 25,000 persons to get a record when it was trotted at Goshen. The Marchioness, 1:59 1-2, which won this race was easily the outstanding trotter of the year.

Among the outstanding leaders catalogued in the new trotting "Bible" are, in addition to The Marchioness, Zombro Hanover, 2:00 leading money winner among pacers; Cold Cash, 1:59 1-2, which set fastest mile for a pacer; Spencer McElwyn, 2:04 1-2, which established himself as the champion two year old trotter, Bertha Patch, 2:08 1-2, leading race winner, and Mc I win, 1:59 3-4 champion three year old pacer.

BUCKINGHAM PALACE MAY BE ABANDONED

London, Eng., Feb. 9—The possibility of the King abandoning Buckingham Palace, the London home of British sovereigns since Queen Victoria's ascension in 1837, aroused the keenest speculation today.

The King is known to prefer Kensington Palace to his present residence.

Crown authorities recently decided to permit a commercial company to build offices in Carlton House Terrace. The new buildings may overshadow Buckingham Palace, especially the view from the private room of the Royal Family in the north wing. Kensington Palace was enlarged for King William III by Christopher Wren and was used as a royal residence until 1760. Queen Victoria was born there in 1813. Princess Beatrice, aunt of the King, lives there now.

TWO-HEADED SNAKE

Long Beach, Cal., Feb. 10—Russell J. Barry is the proud if puzzled owner of a two-headed snake. The reptile, a gartersnake is fifteen inches long. Barry hears some collectors might be interested in the item, but has not heard from one yet.

CAPONE CAN SPEND ONLY \$10 PER MONTH

Washington, Feb. 7—Al Capone, in Atlanta penitentiary for evading income tax payments on his gangland millions, is on a \$10 a month allowance these days.

Instead of \$25 footwear, it's the regulation prison shoe for the former Chicago bootleg czar. Tailor-made suits and silk underwear are out.

Capone is just No. 40,886 and is treated like a lot of others under the Government's special care.

All this was told to the House to make it clear that Al is not getting special favors.

Representative Oliver, Alabama, Democrat, put into the record a letter from Warden A. C. Aderhold, of Atlanta, which said:

"Capone, during his incarceration in this institution, has had no special favors not granted all other first grade prisoners. It was made clear to me by the officials in Washington at the time Capone was committed to this penitentiary, that he could have absolutely no favors or special privileges not granted other prisoners and these instructions have been carried out."

When it comes to visitors, Aderhold said Capone does not even enjoy the customary procedure.

"On account of reports that his friends would probably try to smuggle money and guns to him," he said, "we have not been permitting his interviews to be held with other prisoners, but each interview is held in the presence of an officer and where his movements could be watched and his conversations clearly heard."

The warden explained that Capone "can only spend \$10 per month at the commissary."

"His account shows that he withdrew \$97 since May 4, 1932," Aderhold said. "This covers \$10 per month with the exception of December when \$5 extra is granted all prisoners, and he spent \$2 in returning his clothing and a package to his home."

Aderhold also denied that Capone was permitted out of the prison at night or that he had more than the customary half hour at tennis.

BOY STEALS COW AND SPINS GOOD YARN

Augusta, Georgia, Feb. 8—Police-men couldn't bring themselves to believe the story of the boy they arrested for stealing a cow but they'll tell the world he spins a first rate yarn.

His father a Columbia county farmer, had reported the theft of his bossie and when officers found her in Augusta, they pointed accusing fingers at the boy.

Here is his explanatory:

"I went home to visit my pappie. I left his house after dark to walk 25 miles back to Augusta and happened to pick up a piece of rope in the yard."

"I just toted it along. You know how people'll do when they ain't thinking."

"Well, sir, I walked all night and when I got to Augusta, I looked around and there was the cow on the other end of the rope."

ODD TITLE

Wichita, Kans., Feb. 10—Peggy Cleone Hale, 17 months old and red-haired, has acquired the title of "Wichita's Youngest Whistler." The baby is more interested in whistling than in acquiring a vocabulary and is learning to follow tunes.

You never know the depth or shallowness of a man's good will until you have camped out with him for two weeks.

Notice of Legislation

Notice is Hereby Given that application will be made by the Municipality of York to the Legislature of the Province of New Brunswick at the next Session thereof for the passing of an Act to amend Chapter 35 of the Acts of 1922 so as to increase the amount of the Bank Loan under the said Act to an amount of \$60,000.

Dated the 24th day of January, 1933.
C. D. RICHARDS,
Solicitor
Municipality of York

Notice of Legislation

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that application will be made at the next Session of the Legislature of New Brunswick for the passage of an Act authorizing Fredericton Exhibition, Limited, to issue bonds or debentures in a sum not exceeding \$15,000, principal to be payable in ten years from the issue thereof, and to bear interest at a rate not exceeding 5 1/2 per cent per annum, payable semi-annually, payment of both principal and interest to be guaranteed by the City of Fredericton. The lands and buildings now owned by said Fredericton Exhibition, Limited, are to be conveyed to the said City. The proceeds of the said issue are to be used to repay monies borrowed by said Fredericton Exhibition, Limited, and advances made and to be made by the said City.

Authority will also be sought by said Act to enable the said City to guarantee accounts of said Fredericton Exhibition, Limited, which may be contracted in any year in connection with the holding of an exhibition in a sum not exceeding \$5,000, said accounts to be paid by said Fredericton Exhibition, Limited, after the close of the said exhibition each year. Dated the Thirtieth day of January, A. D. 1933.

C. L. SYMPHER, Sec'y,
Fredericton Exhibition, Limited.

It takes as much energy to keep still as it does to talk

Assessment Notice

The Board of Assessors of Taxes for the City of Fredericton hereby require all persons liable to be rated for the 1933. Forthwith to furnish to the Assessors true statements of all their personal estate and income, which is assessable under The City of Fredericton Assessment Act 1926, and true statements of wages or salaries paid to employees, and Hereby Give Notice that Blank Forms on which such statements may be furnished may be obtained at the office of the Chairman of the Board of Assessors, and that such statements must be perfected under oath and filed in said office on or before the Fifteenth day of February, 1933.

Dated this Fourteenth day of January, 1933.

PETER FARRELL,
Chairman of the Board
of Assessors and Taxes

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