

"And, believe me, I could never fool those flies, as they seem to be doing in South Africa, where they must have an inferior breed. I never saw them sit on my breeches when there wasn't a leg in them; never saw them dig into a blanket when there wasn't a native underneath; never alight on my rifle when it was loaded. Poised on the stock or barrel near by hand would bite from the other side, often waiting for me to aim and sending the shot wild.

"But they were taking chances, at least with me, as I have explained, and I am for giving everybody a chance. I am for clean sportsmanship, fair and square. These Hawaiian centipedes, for instance, they eat cockroaches and other vermin. The ticks and fleas, the fleas, hysenas, and trophy collectors. Give them a chapter, too."