

THE LAGAHOO

Bo-Bo used to go daily to the village rumshop for a "sixes" and for a chat with his friends.

One morning, he came in great excitement showing many dark spots on his muscular arm. Word was soon spread over the village that the lagahoo had attacked him.

He explained that at about two o'clock that morning he had been awakened by a noise of rattling chains. He had gone outside. The moonlight was shining as day and he had seen a jet-black bull in his backyard. The bull had attacked him and to his great amazement when he had held the chain and struck the animal it had turned to a white cow.

He had gone on fighting the animal and, as he realized it was a lagahoo he had held the chain while fighting.

By four-day morning when the cocks began to crow the lagahoo had turned into a cock and slipped away.

Many villagers said that the lagahoo was from the small town a few miles away. Many coal vendors driving their carts loaded with bags of coal at night to sell in town had seen him. He had attacked their donkeys.

Others felt that it was the lagahoo from Belmont. He usually changed to a donkey wearing goggles and watchekongs and had gold teeth in his mouth. He was supposed to be more of a science-man than any other lagahoo.

Well, Bo-Bo was proud of the marks where the lagahoo in the form of a cow had butt him. Wherever that creature came from it was due to visit him that night again and he got special advice from a science-man about what to do.

The next morning, Bo-Bo told his story in the rumshop. When the lagahoo appeared Bo-Bo had taken out the gun he had borrowed. He had pointed the butt three times at the lagahoo and had shot him with a cartridge in which he had placed a silver six-cents piece.

That morning, the police found a man at the roadside two miles away with a gun-shot wound in his belly.

The lagahoo never returned.

