

Wild Jungle Beasts "Fall" For "Major Jack"

With His Trusty Lariat and an Exaggerated Butterfly Net He Captures Lions, Leopards and Panthers Alive and Unhurt—and Now the Movies Show Him Actually Doing It.



Crowding the ferocious beast into the bottom of the net, to be subdued at leisure.

By CURTIS DUNHAM

WHEN Major Jack Allen saunters into an Asiatic or African jungle with a coil of rope over his shoulder and an exaggerated butterfly net dragging along behind him, who can blame the man-eating wild lions, tigers, leopards and panthers for being interested? Instead of banging away at them with a gun—as other big game hunters do—it is as though "Major Jack" were saying coaxingly:

"Come, pussy—pussy, pussy, come, pussy. Come along and play with your harmless old friend, 'Major Jack.'"

Now, any naturalist will tell you that curiosity is even more highly developed in a wild animal than in a human being. For generations these wild and ferocious jungle beasts have been hunted by men with guns and a residue of blood-thirsty natives. The older ones know a gun when they see it, and well remember the pungent smell of burning powder. Why should they worry about a mild-mannered two-legged animal scuffling about alone with a butterfly net? So they are apt to be simply curious about "Major Jack," though naturally suspicious and watchful.

For instance, there's a leopard up a tree—the most subtle and dangerous of all jungle beasts. His curiosity about the man with the butterfly net is mingled with contempt. He sees nothing significant in that coil of rope over the man's shoulder, and has yet to discover that "Major Jack" is about the liveliest of living things on two legs, a veritable whirlwind in action.

They look each other in the face. "Major Jack" smilingly, the leopard with a voiceless snarl tapering off into a yawn. Then, entirely without warning, out and upward shoots the Major's rope—and the leopard is clawing at an unwelcome and tightening necktie with a long end at which "Major Jack" is tugging, with the yawning butterfly net waiting at the foot of the tree.

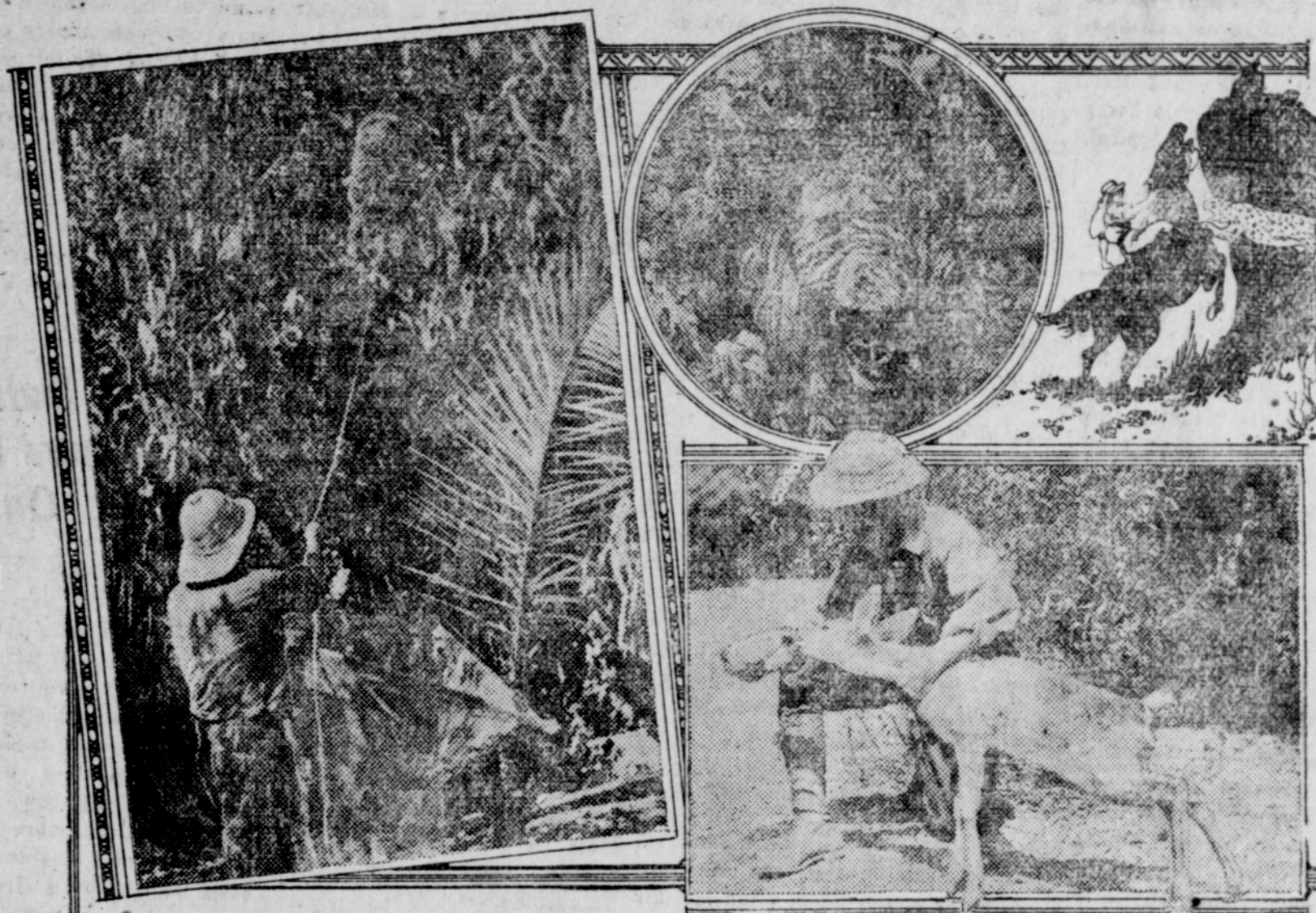
Presto! down tumbles the leopard, with half his wind and fighting spirit choked off, plump into the net.

Now watch the lightning movements of "Major Jack." It is a capacious net with a lot of slack fabric. This slack the Major seizes and twists quickly, crowding the bounding and snarling beast snugly into its bottom, where he is as helpless as a "pig in a poke"—"poke," in fact, being an Anglo-Saxon word for bar. The leopard is "bagged." So long as "Major Jack" keeps the slack of the net well twisted, he is helpless—and to see the Major jumping about at that task, with the netted leopard acting like a Kansas cyclone, truly is worth the price of admission.

Now—and not until now—a dusky native or two appear and carry off the prize while the doughty Major refreshes himself with a cigarette. The whole incident reminds you vaguely that the net part of the business is of ancient ancestry. In the Imperial Roman gladiatorial contests the champion, armed only with the metal-meshed net, frequently overcame his rival equipped with battle axe and Roman sword.



Major Jack Allen as he appears in his jungle adventures.



Having roped the curious leopard, "Major Jack" tumbles it down into the wide mouth of his bag-like net.

All of "Major Jack's" hunting instincts are humane. Here he is shown bringing up a motherless fawn on a bottle.

"Netting the Leopard," released September 25, contains the incident above described. The other two are "Capturing Lions by Aeroplane," and "Roping the Black Panther." All embody the same spirit of the humane capture of these ferocious beasts by the most celebrated of living big game hunters.

So much has been printed about Major Jack Allen that it seems superfluous to go into his biography—more than to remind readers that formerly he was an officer in the United States Army, where he won his rank of Major. He fought in the Spanish-American War, and was always noted for his intrepidity and physical activity. He is lean and sinewy, and the absence of hair on the top of his head fails to destroy the impression he conveys of youth and physical joy of existence.

In his jungle adventures he never uses firearms except for defense of human life in a sudden emergency. Most of such emergencies he is able to foresee and avoid owing to his thorough understanding of the habits of lions, leopards, tigers and other ferocious, preying animals in their wild state. He throws a rope with the accuracy of a cowboy, and, with

movements as rapid as those of the enraged beast itself, renders the latter harmless—bound, head and feet—before it can do any damage.

"It's just knowing how," Major Allen says. "Facial expression is one of the most marvelous things in animal life. You discover this when you tackle one of these jungle beasts at close quarters, no to kill but to capture. I have roped a lion, got him down and tied him. He's licked and hasn't a scratch—and neither have I. He's licked in a way that's new to him. I've seen that look of wonder in his eyes which seemed to say: 'What is this power over me, and why should I be ashamed at having to yield to it?'"

"I find no pleasure in hunting with a gun. But roping wild animals of the jungle—that's different. The thrills experienced in controlling a dangerous wild creature at the other end of a hundred-foot rope are indescribable. But if the rope should break, look out! All his fighting blood is up when a wild creature finds its wind is being cut off, and a broken rope would mean disaster to the roper. The king of the jungle—the lion—with his 500 pounds of energy

and ferocity must be restrained with chains."

You will see an example of this in the picture called, "Capturing Lions by Aeroplane." Noosed chains fitted with a light anchor at either end are lowered from the plane as it skims close to the surface of the desert sands on the lion's trail. When a noose settles over the beast's head, the chain and its anchors are freed. As the lion struggles, the anchors sink their flukes into the sand and the beast is captured. The aeroplane leaves his machine, and, with his ropes proceeds gradually to tie up the beast, head and feet, until it can be handled with impunity.

All this is in line with the modern humane tendency to preserve, and not to kill off, the rapidly decreasing numbers of wild animals—except where they are a real menace to human life and domesticated beasts. Hunting for the pleasure of killing has become a much reprobated pastime in all enlightened countries. On the other hand, the well-stocked menagerie or zoological garden never was more popular than it is today. Major Allen finds them ready purchasers of his fascinating jungle captures.

Ashland News in Paragraphs

Local and Personal

Side Lights

MASONIC CALENDAR



Hillah Temple. Stated session Friday evening, November 4. Arrangements in order for Shrine ceremony.

From Klamath Falls — Mrs. Alice Baldwin, of Klamath Falls, arrived in Ashland yesterday to spend the winter with her sister, Mrs. Kentnor, 188 Factory street.

Winter apples, orchard run, fifty-pound box 75 cents, delivered. Phone 9-F-11.

Agency of Oregon Fire Relief association. Yeo, of course. 44-11

Big Carnival Dance Saturday, November 5, at Kingsbury Springs. Snyder's Orchestra. 53-4

Leave for Berkeley — Mr. and Mrs. George Loosley left last week for Berkeley, Calif., where they will spend the winter. Their address will be 2604 Etna street.

Imogene Wallace, pianiste-teacher. Phone 210-J. 171 Helman street. 33-1mo

High School Gym Friday night. 53-2

"Mrs. Pat and the Law" and "A Woman's Won't" at High School Gym Friday night. 53-2

See Paulserud's suits. Satisfaction guaranteed. 49-11

Suits pressed for 50 cents. John Maly, tailor, Pell building, Plaza.

Hill Visitor — Mrs. W. E. Brownjohn, of Hill, Calif., has been an Ashland visitor for the past two weeks at the home of Mrs. M. Z. Stewart, 286 B street.

"Mrs. Pat" and the Obstinate Family. High School Gym Friday night. 53-2

Everybody's going to Kingsbury Springs Saturday night. 53-4

We do catering to private parties. Nelda Cafe. 38-6t

Opposed to Prohibition

L. E. Murphy of this city, prospective juror in the trial of several bootlegging cases at Jacksonville, is "flatfooted" opposed to prohibition, according to an account of the court proceedings published in a Medford newspaper. Mr. Murphy stated that although he voted against prohibition, he didn't believe his personal opinions would prevent him from giving both sides a "square deal" in the bootlegging cases.

Order your Thanksgiving suit from Paulserud's. 49-11

"A Woman's Won't" at the High School. 53-2

See "Mrs. Pat and the Law." 53-2

Spends Vacation Here — L. F. Schuele, city engineer for Portland, and family, are stopping at the Vista apartments during the vacation of Mr. Schuele.

Orders taken for fresh oysters. Nelda Cafe. 38-6t

Two comedies. High school Friday night. 53-2

The best chocolate creams can be purchased at Rose Bros. 45-ef

See "Mrs. Pat" at High School Friday night. 53-2

Membership Contest Ends — The membership contest which the Hawthorne and junior high schools have been waging recently came to an end today, with 110 to the credit of the former institution and twelve for the latter. These include both new members and renewals, all of whom paid the fee of 50 cents and were obtained by the pupils of the respective schools. Mrs. Louis Dodge is president of the Parents-Teacher association, which is giving a pageant at the Hawthorne school this afternoon.

Dance Wednesday night. Moose hall. 51-3

Why are they going to Kingsbury? Because they have a real time. 53-4

Have a fit—C. Orres. 17-11

For pleating, see Orres. 17-11

SCHOOL CHILDREN

Watch Rose Bros. candy window Saturday, November 5. A. H. S. caps will be given with each 25 cent purchase of candy. 54-3

SUGAR WAREHOUSE BURNED AT SANTA ANA, CALIFORNIA

SANTA ANA, Calif., Nov. 3.—Fire of uncertain origin swept through the sugar warehouse of a refining company here and destroyed 175,000 hundred pound sacks of sugar, resulting in an estimated loss of \$1,000,000.

NOTICE

The Auxiliary to the American Legion will hold their regular meeting tomorrow (Friday) evening at 7:30 o'clock in their rooms at the Armory. A full attendance is desired.

Mrs. Henry Pace, Secy. Mrs. P. K. Hammond, Vice Pres.

TOO LATE TO CLASSIFY

WANTED—Lady to do light housework. 129 Granite St. 54-6

FOR RENT—Two pleasant sleeping rooms, heated. Call after 6 p. m. 550 Boulevard. 54-2

APPLE CIDER—Made fresh every day, one gallon 40c, two 75c. Yes, we deliver, phone 9-F-11. 11

FOR RENT—Two furnished rooms, one mile from postoffice on highway. Address Mrs. Arnold, P. O. Box 585. 54-2*

FOR SALE—Piano, victrola, dining table, one bed complete and other articles, all in good condition. W. M. Stump, Talent, Ore. Phone 374R3. 54-3

FOR RENT—Furnished housekeeping rooms, also single furnished rooms, adults only. 614 Boulevard. 54-6*

TAKEN—From 267 8th St. Wednesday morning, tools. Party taking same please return at once. 54-2

APPLES—Baldwin and Kings, hand picked, a good size and clean, 50 lb. box, \$1.00 delivered. Phone 9-F-11. 11

FOR SALE—New Overland Four, just limbered up good with fine motor. Tires never punctured, almost as good as new. One extra non-skid tire never used. For quick sale will take \$650 cash. If you want this bargain see me quick. Walter L. Evans, 247 Oak St. 54-1

NEWS BRIEFS

SAN FRANCISCO, Nov. 3.—Mrs. Hylda Malstrom, pretty thirty-year-old divorcee, was shot and killed at her home here today by Carl Allen, a jealous suitor. Allen, who was a marine engineer, thirty-eight years old, then turned the revolver upon himself, dying an hour later as the result of a self-inflicted wound.

At the close of last year there were 271 air ports in the United States, not including landing fields available for emergency use only. Of this number 145 were municipal ports.

CAMPAIGN IS PLANNED AT LAST NIGHT'S MEETING

(Continued from Page 1)

Granite City hospital as a somewhat similar enterprise. When Mr. Enders gave a \$500 stock subscription, and Dr. F. G. Swedenburg followed with a similar or larger amount, the general opinion was that it would be impossible to obtain the necessary funds needed to erect a modern hospital. J. P. Dodge and Henry Enders put in about six months time on the building committee, but the

result was a very desirable and durable structure completed at the low cost of around \$15,000. The hospital property is now considered as worth double this amount, although those who put up the money to pay for same did so with no expectation of reaping direct financial profits.

In support of the hotel bonus plan, O. H. Barnhill told how for more than a year's time Corvallis tried to raise a quarter of a million dollars to build a first-class hotel, employing a professional promoter at a high salary to sell stock. After a salary outlay of some \$4000, only about \$115,000 was subscribed, and the project was abandoned.

J. W. McCoy told how for at least fourteen years Ashland had unsuccessfully been trying to interest capital in building an Ashland hotel by the formation of a stock company or similar method. The offering of a cash bonus of \$30,000, Mr. McCoy considered, would serve as an advertisement to attract capital to the desired proposition, with the result that a hotel would be built, in some way or another. This appeared to be the consensus of opinion of those present.

M. C. Reid favored taking a full page ad in the Saturday Evening

Post, or some similar periodical, in order to show capitalists what Ashland had to offer in the way of investments to hotel builders, which would include the \$30,000 bonus, mineral waters and other advantages. This speaker cited numerous cases showing how first class hotels were proving paying investments. The \$2,000,000 Multnomah hotel at Portland was for years considered a white elephant by the people of that city, but all the enterprise lacked was a competent manager. The latter was finally obtained and now the hotel is paying a net revenue of 12 per cent on its cost. A \$5,000,000 hotel recently erected in Los Angeles, at a considerable distance from the business district, was not expected by many to prove profitable, but has been so from the beginning.

The U. S. Grant hotel at San Diego, an institution costing millions, is paying 15 per cent dividends. A \$100,000 hotel at Gooding, Idaho,

where Rev. W. J. Douglas and W. D. Hodgson, former Ashlanders, are now located; is paying well, although located in a city less than half the size of Ashland and surrounded by considerable sage brush. In arid Arizona there is a \$250,000 hotel at Chandler, where the Goulds, Rockefeller, Vanderbilts and other multimillionaires from New York and Boston spend a portion of their winters, paying \$10 per day and up. Mr. Reed talked to some of these rich guests and found they had come to Chandler because they desired to get as far away from the city as possible. Some of them had built a college nearby to educate their children there.

FOR SALE—Alfalfa Seed, Clover Seed, Vetch and Seed Grains, CENTRA POINT FEED STORE, Central Point, Ore. Phone 41

V. WINING THE THEATER BEAUTIFUL TODAY ONLY

BILLIE BURKE

Everybody's Favorite

—in—

"The Frisky Mrs. Johnson"

"IT'S A SCANDAL, MY DEAR!"

"Yes, indeed—simply disgraceful, the way that woman carries on with the men! Why, everybody's talking! And yet she says she doesn't give a whoop—Think of it!"

"Now, don't tell a soul, but between you and me I suspect she's—er—"

Was she? Come, laugh, thrill, and find out!

STARTS FRIDAY "THE END OF THE WORLD"