

# 自然

#### Wild Company

Eric Duthie was born in Aberdeen in 1903. His forbears herded sheep on the hills above Balmoral. He was educated at Aberdeen Grammar School and at Robert Gordon's College, and is a graduate of the University of Aberdeen.

His first job\*was editing the Travellers' Library for Jonathan Cape, but he then went to Queen's University in Canada to teach English Literature for eight years. When he came back to England he returned to publishing, becoming senior book editor and later joint editorial manager of the book-publishing side of Odhams Press. He planned and edited many works of general education and books of an encyclopedic type for the young.

Eric Duthie says he likes an abrupt change of habitat, and has exchanged the cattle-truck life of the London commuter for an old manse in the Highlands, with a salmon river for a neighbour. When he wants the bright lights he goes to town with his caravan.

Recently he has made several anthologies, among them Tall Stories, Father's and Mother's Bedside Books, The Boys' Bedside Book of Humour, Gallery of Rogues, and the present collection. He has a mild tongue, but says he enjoys writing rude, blimpish letters from a left point of view.

# Wild Company

Encounters between Man and Beast Edited by Eric Duthie



Penguin Books

Penguin Books Ltd, Harmondsworth,

Middlesex, England
Penguin Books Inc., 3300 Clipper Mill Road,
Baltimore 11, Md, U.S.A.
Penguin Books Pty Ltd, Ringwood,
Victoria, Australia

First published by Heinemann 1962 Published in Penguin Books 1965

Selection Copyright @ Eric Duthie 1962

Made and printed in Great Britain by Butler & Tanner Ltd, Frome and London Set in Linotype Baskerville

This book is sold subject to the condition that it shall not, by way of trade, be lent, re-sold, hired out, or otherwise disposed of without the publisher's consent in any form of binding or cover other than that in which it is published

# Contents

Foreword Eric Buttile	. 9		
Acknowledgements			
Evocation - The Kingdom of the Beast Llewelyn Powys	17		
<u>.</u>			
Part One			
The Golden Age			
A Gazelle Karen Blixen			
Maxwell's Otter Gavin Maxwell			
The Albino Bat Leonard Dubkin			
Samuel Whiskers Frances Pitt			
Elsa Learns to Hunt Joy Adamson			
The Story of Cholmondely Gerald Durrell	84		
Part Two			
The Hunter and the Hunted			
The Nightjar's Eggs: the End of a Man-eater Jim Corbett	93		
The Wild Goat's Kid Liam O'Flaherty			
Falcons Clifford Hornby			
I The Merlin	111		
2 The Peregrine	117		
Gorilla Hunter Paul du Chaillu			
The Muckle Hart of Ben More Charles St John			
Running the Buffalo Francis Parkman .			
Blind Driver Ants: a Terror by Night Arthur Loveridge	147		
Wood Pigeons in November Ian Niall	157		

When Things Go Wrong  1 Trouble with a Tusker Colonel Kesri Singh  2 Trouble with a Lesterd Cool Akelov	165			
2 Trouble with a Leopard Carl Akeley Death of a Wren Frank Kendon				
,	178			
Part Three				
Observers and Collectors				
Brief Encounters				
1 Seen and Lost W. H. Hudson				
2 The White Goose W. H. Hudson				
3 A Little War Henry David Thoreau	191			
Sea Beasts of the Kon-Tiki Thor Heyerdahl				
The Typhlops in Disguise Gerald Durrell				
Fire Opal J. H. Williams	219			
The Clepsine Leech Sally Carrighar				
Palisade Magic William Beebe				
The Taming of the Shrew Konrad Z. Lorenz	236			
On a Tropical Island Gilbert C. Klingel				
1 Sea Anemones	254			
2 The Edge of a World				
The Mantis: her Love-making Jean Henri Fabre				
King Cobra Frank Buck and Edward Anthony				
The Beast as Entertainer				
1 How to Train Fleas Francis Buckland	281			
2 Paradise Lost G. W. Stonier	284			
Part Four				
The Inquiring Mind				
Instinct and Intelligence E. L. Grant Watson	291			
Mind Under Water Richard Jefferies				
Science, or Sentiment Henry Williamson				
Sympathy in Apes Wolfgang Köhler	308			
Some Experiments with Animals Frank W. Lane	318			
Man's Place in Nature Sir Julian Huxley	329			

## Foreword

Not so very long ago, only naturalists and sportsmen wrote about animal life, but now the stream has widened. Authors write about their dogs and cats, and Eton boys about their owls; collectors report their captures, and scientists their experiments. So I have set myself to choose from many sources a group of writings about wild creatures which together show something of the range and variety of our animal interests and contacts. This, then, is a book about man and beast, a book of animal encounters, human adventures, personal observations, protracted companionships, first-hand experiences, and, occasionally, imaginative speculations – a book of man-reported beasts.

There is something wholly likeable in most people who write about animals. Common to many of them is a strain of simplicity that lends them something of the worthiness traditionally attributed to bee-keepers. (This is said in no derogatory spirit – I keep a hive or two myself.) Take the great Fabre, an old man ever young. What excitement he finds in the smallest life, and how remote from every form of worldliness are his probings in the dusty earth. Or Jim Corbett, as simple-seeming man as ever walked the jungle paths, yet so entirely adequate – so unselfconsciously adequate – to his job. Never a false step nor a false word: a person of quality. Or Gerald Durrell, as interested in people as in beasts, and blowing away with friendly humour the stuffy White Man's Burden and the stiff upper lip.

Perhaps it is to Science that we are indirectly indebted

### Foreword

for much of this book, for it is the scientist's study of the animal mind and senses that has enlarged our knowledge and sympathies so as to make possible those fascinating experimental relationships of the Adamsons and Maxwells. Picture the astonishment of the eighteenth century at most of the contents of Part One. In times past, animals were kept in their places, and, if dangerous, were safer dead. Cowper's hares never figured as 'the hares in the house', and the Reverend Gilbert White, one imagines, seldom played with his tortoise. Did not Dr Johnson himself go out to buy the oysters for his cat lest his Negro servant should feel hurt 'at seeing himself employed for the convenience of a quadruped'? As time goes on we begin to get to closer grips with nature. Eccentric Charles Waterton keeps a private menagerie and converses with a sloth, and Dean Buckland serves up for the delectation of favoured guests 'alligator, tortoise, potted ostrich, and occasionally rats, frogs, and snails' - a menu to which his son Frank - intent on augmenting the British larder added snake and dead zoo jaguar. Soon the sporting books are full of people rampaging over Africa and firing at every creature as big as a barn door in sheer enjoyment of the target practice. As late as 1936 Ernest Hemingway gives classic expression to the schoolboy relish of the hunter in The Green Hills of Africa, a book that now seems somewhat degrading in that the participants are grown-up men. I enjoy vicariously the thrill of outwitting a man-eater, or facing the gorilla with a muzzle-loader, but tales in which the beast defeats the man are no great disappointment.

Most of us – even Darwin – remain ambivalent towards the conditions of life, consoling ourselves that 'the war of nature is not incessant', and accepting the meat on our plates. But who can shoot, skin, and chop up a hare without becoming for at least ten minutes a vegetarian? 'Cannibalism with the prime dish removed,' said Shaw. Disgustingly true, I think, when bloody with the hare;

but, when hungry enough, begin to wonder what Long Pig tastes like. 'God is a Great Mathematician' say the great mathematicians; but that God is a Great Butcher must be no less true, if much less respectable. Unable to take a swipe at the universe, I leave the hunters to speak for themselves.

We are lucky in our generation in that many of us have had a teacher who made us keep 'Notes on Birds' or taught us the difference between an oak and an ash. We may never have had a lion on our couch or an otter in our bed, but few nowadays can say that their lives have been totally devoid of natural history. Perhaps you have seen the mallard fly north up the Edgware Road through the electric haze of a November night. Or you live in the country and have caught the young kestrel on his first flight from the nest and heard the roe deer bark in the birch wood beyond your bedroom window. You may have bicycled down the glen with a couple of salmon concealed in your trouser legs, or sat in the straw-bale house and read the Observer as the old sow littered. Here, every year, house-martins and swifts besiege the eaves, chattering like budgerigars and screaming over the pines, a charming possession that Richard Jefferies longed in vain to have and that generations of window-cleaners have longed in vain to relinquish.

I will admit that to me animals have always been natural phenomena rather than 'poor earth-born companions', phenomena almost as enigmatic as the space in front of my face. They are 'fellow mortals' only when they live on the mat. I should be capable of letting them run in mazes to see how intelligent they are. My cat well knows he will be lifted by the handy root of his tail, and purrs while I lift him – to the astonishment of the R.S.P.C.A. And I am not above teasing the dog by pretending to be a ghost, till, like one of Köhler's apes, he proffers a trembling paw and pleads with me to be myself.

#### Foreword

But though we may affect superiority, it is easy to feel at one with the animal kingdom. Just steal up on a litter of small pigs, pop your head over the fence, and behold the *frisson* run over them as they freeze in their tracks, the grunt of fright caught in their throats, their very eyeballs motionless. I feel at one with them – for do we not all want the same thing? To be safe, to stay alive, alive-o! How deep is this need of the little pigs and how it links us with our aeons of ancestors! From the freezing of the piglets to the parson's hoped-for refuge in the everlasting arms, all life is surely one. Our stars are in our genes.

ERIC DUTHIE

## Acknowledgements

For arrangements made with various authors, their representatives and publishing houses by which copyright material is permitted to be reprinted in this book, and for the courtesy thus extended by them, the following acknowledgements are gratefully made:

- To George Allen and Unwin Ltd and Thor Heyerdahl for 'Sea Beasts of the Kon-Tiki' from *The Kon-Tiki Expedition*.
- To the Syndics of the Cambridge University Press and the executors of Frank Kendon for 'Death of a Wren' from *The Small Years*.
- To William Collins, Sons and Co. Ltd and Gerald Durrell for 'The Story of Cholmondely' from *The New Noah*; the same publishers and Clifford Hornby for 'Falcons' from *Rural Amateur*. Also to William Collins, Sons and Co. Ltd, the 'Harvill Press Ltd, and Joy Adamson for 'Elsa Learns to Hunt' from *Born Free*.
- To The Cresset Press Ltd and E. L. Grant Watson for 'Instinct and Intelligence' from Wonders of Natural History.
- To Duell, Sloan and Pearce Inc. and William Beebe for 'Palisade Magic' from *High Jungle*. Copyright 1949 by William Beebe.
- To Victor Gollancz Ltd and Simon and Schuster Inc. for 'King Cobra' from *Bring 'Em Back Alive* by Frank Buck and Edward Anthony.
- To Robert Hale Ltd, Dodd, Mead and Co., and Gilbert C. Klingel for 'On a Tropical Island' from *Inagua*, copyright 1940 by Dodd, Mead and Co., and to Robert Hale Ltd and Colonel Kesri Singh for 'Trouble with a Tusker' from *The Tiger of Rajasthan*.
- To Harper and Brothers and Arthur Loveridge for 'Blind

## Acknowledgements

- Driver Ants: a Terror by Night' from Many Happy Days I've Squandered.
- To Rupert Hart-Davis Ltd and Gerald Durrell for 'The Typhlops in Disguise' from *The Bafut Beagles*; and to the same publishers and the executors of J. H. Williams for 'Fire Opal' from *In Quest of a Mermaid*.
- To Hodder and Stoughton Ltd and Hughes Massie and Co. Ltd for 'The Mantis: her Love-making' from *The Life of the Grasshopper* by Jean Henri Fabre.
- To William Heinemann Ltd and Ian Niall for 'Wood Pigeons in November' from Fresh Woods.
- To Sir Julian Huxley and the Sunday Times for 'Man's Place in Nature'.
- To Michael Joseph Ltd and Sally Carrighar for 'The Clepsine Leech' from *One Day at Teton Marsh*; and to the same publishers and G. W. Stonier for 'Paradise Lost' from *Pictures on the Pavement*.
- To Frank W. Lane, Country Life Ltd, and Oliver and Boyd Ltd for 'Some Experiments with Animals', abridged and slightly adapted from *Animal Wonderland*.
- To Longmans, Green and Co. Ltd and Gavin Maxwell for 'Maxwell's Otter' from A Ring of Bright Water.
- To Macdonald and Co. Ltd and Alyse Gregory for 'Evocation The Kingdom of the Beast' from *Black Laughter* by Llewelyn Powys.
- To Macmillan and Co. Ltd and to G. P. Putnam's Sons for 'The Albino Bat' from *The White Lady* by Leonard Dubkin. Copyright 1952 by Leonard Dubkin.
- To Methuen and Co. Ltd and Konrad Z. Lorenz for 'The . Taming of the Shrew' from King Solomon's Ring.
- To Liam O'Flaherty and Jonathan Cape Ltd for 'The Wild Goat's Kid' from The Short Stories of Liam O'Flaherty.
- To The Oxford University Press and Miss Corbett for 'The Nightjar's Eggs' from *The Man-eaters of Kumaon* by Colonel Jim Corbett; and to the same publishers and the Rt Hon. Malcolm MacDonald for the quotation on pp. 180-1 from *The Birds of Brewery Creek*.
- To Stanley Paul Ltd and Dodd, Mead and Co. for 'Trouble with a Leopard' from Lions, Gorillas and their Neighbours

- by Carl Akeley and Mary L. Jobe Akeley. Copyright 1932 by Mary L. Jobe Akeley.
- To Frances Pitt and Country Life Ltd for 'Samuel Whiskers' from Friends in Fur and Feather.
- To Putnam and Co. Ltd and Baroness Blixen for 'A Gazelle' from Out of Africa.
- To Routledge and Kegan Paul Ltd for 'Sympathy in Apes' from The Mentality of Apes by Wolfgang Köhler.
- To The Society of Authors and The Royal Society for the Protection of Birds for 'Seen and Lost' from *The Naturalist in La Plata* and 'The White Goose' from *Birds and Man*, both by W. H. Hudson.
- To Henry Williamson and Jonathan Cape Ltd for 'Science, or Sentiment' from *The Linhay on the Downs*.
- The thanks of the compiler are also due for the very helpful services of the Banff County Library, the Public Library, Aberdeen, and the Scottish Central Library, Edinburgh.