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THE OÖLOGIST

————— *for the* —————

STUDENT OF BIRDS

THEIR NESTS AND EGGS

—————
VOLUME XXXIX
—————

ALBION, N. Y.

and

LACON, ILL.

R. MAGOON BARNES, Publisher

1922

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BIRDS--NESTS--EGGS
TAXIDERMRY

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WHOLE No. 417



THE OOLOGIST

BRIEF SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENTS

Wanted, Exchange, For Sale, Etc., inserted in this department at 25 cents for each 25 words for one issue; each additional word 1 cent. No notice inserted for less than 25 cents.

We will advertise the skins, nests, eggs, or mounted specimens of North American Birds for sale for persons having a lawful authority under the law to deal in the same. These columns are for the use of those desiring to make bona fide exchanges of such specimens for scientific collecting purposes only.—EDITOR

EGGS

I will purchase for cash entire collections of North American Bird Skins, mounted birds and birds eggs or odd lots of the same, which I still need to complete my series. Send list and prices. R. M. Barnes, Lacon, Ills.

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SKINS

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I will Exchange Mounted Birds for Bird Skins and Eggs or Sell Mounted Birds and Bird Skins for cash. D. V. Hembree, Roswell, Georgia.

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THE OÖLOGIST.

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TAKE NOTICE.

SUBSCRIPTION, 50 CENTS PER YEAR

Examine the number on the wrapper of your Oölogist. It denotes the time your subscription expires. Remember we must be notified if you wish it discontinued and all arrearages must be paid. 378 your subscription expires with this issue. 377 your subscription expired with December issue 1918. Other expirations can be computed by intermediate numbers at the rate of one number per month.

Entered as second-class matter December 21, 1905, at the post office at Albion, N. Y., under the Act of Congress of March 3, 1879.

With regret that we are compelled to announce a slight delay in the issuance of the Price List of North American Birds. This is occasioned by the fact that we were called to California by the sickness of our Mother, but the Catalogue will be out shortly, within thirty days, and on the way to the subscribers.

In the meantime those who have not filed application for copy should give attention to, and do so at once.

R. M. BARNES.

**"SOCIETAS PRO FAUNA ET FLORA
FENNICA."**

The oldest scientific society in Finland and probably one of the very oldest existing Natural History societies in the entire world is the Zoological and Botanical Society of Finland, or "Societas pro Fauna et Flora Fennica," as it is officially and universally known.

This society celebrated its 100th anniversary on the first day of November, 1921. One hundred years ago this association was founded by Professor K. R. Sahlberg, in Abo, which at that time was the University city of Finland. The centenary celebration was held at Helsingfors, which is the capital and where the old university of the country is situated, in connection with one of the finest and largest Natural History Museums in the world.

A delegation elected by the board of directors of the society paid on the forenoon of the celebration day, a tribute to the cemetery, to the graves of the most noted members, who have at divers times passed away but whose memory lives through ages. On the afternoon the main festival took place in the large banquet hall of the university. Among those present were the President and Prime Minister of The Republic of Finland, also many other noted persons.

Congratulations were received from nearly all the civilized countries on the face of our globe.

It is with a little touch of pride (which I trust I will be forgiven for) that I am announcing to the reader: of *The Oologist*, the above related item. To think, that little Finland, this far-off northern country, which for centuries has struggled under the yoke of its mightier neighbors, first under Sweden and afterwards under Russia, but which finally, only four years ago, liberated from the shackles of its op-

pressors, has had among its sons enough enthusiasm to found and to support for one hundred years a Natural History Society, is enough to warm any naturalist's heart towards the enterprises of this "Land of a Thousand Lakes."

To me it means more than to the casual reader, because Finland is my Mother. In that north country I was born and brought up. And there I collected my first birds' eggs, over forty years ago.

E. S. Norman,
Kalevala, Man., Canada.

OLD TIMERS, ATTENTION

I wonder how many of your old Oologists have noted the notice that has appeared several times during the past year or two in *The Oologist* by the editor in reference to sending *The Oologist* to some young boy for a year.

I have been doing this thing for several years and believe it is doing good and this year have added two more boys to the list. It can do no harm and might be the means of getting one more real Oologist in the ranks of the Old Lodge.

I have a suggestion that I want every real Oologist to think over and give a trial this coming year. Go to the Scoutmaster or Higher Scout officials in your vicinity and offer your services as Director of Bird Study for the Troops of Boy Scouts. They will be glad to have you. If you have no Troop look around and see if you cannot organize a Troop in your place. It is a great thing for the boys and will be a greater thing for you. There is nothing like association with live boys, the kind you find in Scouting, to keep a fellow up on his toes, and you will hardly find a Troop of Scouts that do not have one or two and maybe more boys who are really interested in bird life and nature study of many

kinds. Go on hikes with them explaining the different kinds of birds found by the way, also nature study of all kinds.

A Scout to get a Merit Badge in Bird Study must do all the following and then some. Produce a list of 50 species of birds personally observed and positively identified. Produce a list showing the greatest number of species he has seen in the field in one week.

Produce a list derived from personal observation, of 20 species of birds particularly noted for their value to agriculture in the destruction of insects. These are the main ones.

Now you will see to get a Scout to the point that he can answer correctly the three main questions is something worth while and while you are getting these boys to that place, you might start a future Ornithologist of real note on his career. We must do something to get the young ones interested in Oology or when we pass on there will be no real ones to carry on the good work and that is something that we cannot allow.

It will be no great inconvenience to take the boys with you on your ramble in the woods. Early Sunday mornings are ideal for the purpose and will keep the boy from mischief. Then you will be surprised at the good time you will get from the association with the young ones. I have been Director of Scoutcraft for Scouts in South Florida for over six years, and the past year was Scoutmaster of the best Troop in the country. I believe, and while it has taken a lot of time, it has done both the boys and myself a great deal of good, and believe I see three young fellows who have the makings of Oologists in them. Will take them in the field this season again and see.

After you have allied yourself with the Scouts, pick out the most likely one or two, and send him *The Oologist*. It won't break anyone and might be the

means of securing a successor to yourself in the grand old school of Oology. Things don't look any too good for Oology: the government making very strict regulations, the schools and societies preaching against the disturbing of birds, it is time for us field students to start in educating the younger ones.

I will be glad to furnish any information to any one who is interested and will give them all information necessary to start the good work, provided there is no local Scout man to help you out.

Oscar E. Baynard,
Plant City, Fla.

AS THE CALENDAR CHANGES

The last day of the year is now on the reel. The plot of this 1921 production is a 300 acre farm adjoining my residence, formerly a typical Southern estate with its massive brick house on the hill 200 yards from the road. Tall pines and maples surround the dwelling. Along the pasture fence are large trees containing dozens of mistletoe shrubs, "bushes within trees."

No announcement of winter, except the date on the calendar. Turkey Buzzards are soaring above the cattle pens and the Little Sparrow Hawks make a "nose dive" when he moves from a near telephone pole. The Red-bellied Woodpecker is a daily visitor to my front yard feeding station, but how much noisier he is than the more industrious and unconcerned competitor, a Downy Woodpecker.

In the rose bushes along the back yard fence several Song Sparrows loiter and occasionally burst forth in full tone a most delightful solo reserved apparently for moments of great ecstasy. Cardinals are in pairs and manifest no humiliation as they skirt the ground encircling the chicken yard looking for stray kernels of grain. Among brush piles and gray arbors,

with his keel perpendicular, a nervous little Carolina Wren steps as lively as though he were hunting for the New Year. His song is wonderful in volume coming as it does from so small a "system." Every morning he calls at the pump near the side of our cottage and I believe he has designs upon the same "emergency pipe" which last year was rendered inefficient by the introduction of a gallon of rye stems, corn husks, cherry stems and blue grass from which five juvenile Carolinas graduated.

The sun is bright, temperature only 50 degrees, and we are exactly in the center of the State, geographically speaking. Approaching the pond adjoining the pasture, Killdeers behave suspiciously as usual and seven of them are manifesting a keen delight in teasing my little dog which regardless of his out-stretched legs is no closer to them than when the chase began ten minutes ago. Back and forth across the pond they hover. Winter wheat is six inches high and large flocks of Horned Larks wind their way through the furrows. Already I have picked from the ridge, by the spring, four flint arrow heads and how easy it is to reflect, meditate and recall the published achievements of Audubon, Daniel Boone and Henry Clay in this beautiful stretch of unevenness.

Proceeding to the hemp fields we encounter small groups of Meadow Larks that sail and flutter alternately and silently to some cover of dried blue grass.

Thorny hedges enclose many tobacco patches and corn stubbles, zig-zagging midst the prickly stems are the grateful Mockingbirds usually in twos. Almost anywhere from weed patches to big timber Chickadees utter their titles and readily convince you they are the founders of the optimists' club.

Touching only the high spots of a

sod covered bottom land we "jumped" a jack snipe fleetest of feathered residents in this community. I can hear several Bluebirds above us. They are an asset to any farm landscape. Hundreds of corn ears lie about the stubbles and the Crows have about the easiest picking of any birds. About 3 p. m. huge flocks of Crows are winging their way to the East evidently headed for some old roost among the knobs.

At intervals during the month Short Eared Owls, Red Shouldered Hawks, Marsh Harriers may be noticed about the timbered ravines and old meadow. Quail are seclusive at this season of the year, many have gained the confidence of the land owners who supply them with dainty morsels from the farmer's larder.

Nuthatches are spasmodic in their habits and cannot be expected with any degree of regularity.

Sentence will be suspended today at sundown, upon water fowl and most Ducks which sought refuge in old Kentucky will unquestionably enjoy another flight to our Northern tier of States and the provinces of Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta.

So absorbed have our local hunters been in seeking the fuzzy Cottontail, possum and both red and gray foxes, that our streams are well populated with both pond and deep water Ducks.

Gerard Alan Abbott,

Lancaster, Kentucky.

A FROZEN HERON

I have what I consider a rather remarkable occurrence to relate. On Dec. 12, 1921 two young men came to me and told me about a bird they had observed the day previous while on their trap line and said that they had seen it several times. Their description caused me to believe it must be a Green Heron but as these birds leave here between October 2nd and the

20th, I thought they were mistaken in the description. We had several nights which were below zero.

On December 15th one of the boys brought me the bird alive, which they had caught sitting on a stump, nearly frozen, as it was 15 degrees below zero. It was a Green Heron and perfectly all right when thawed out. I fed it for several days and then it managed in some way to escape. I think this is the record for fall migration of *Butorides Virescens*.

On December 27 these same boys captured an American Bittern (*Botaurus lentiginosus*). I never observed the birds later than November 15 before.

E. A. Wheeler,
East Randolph, New York

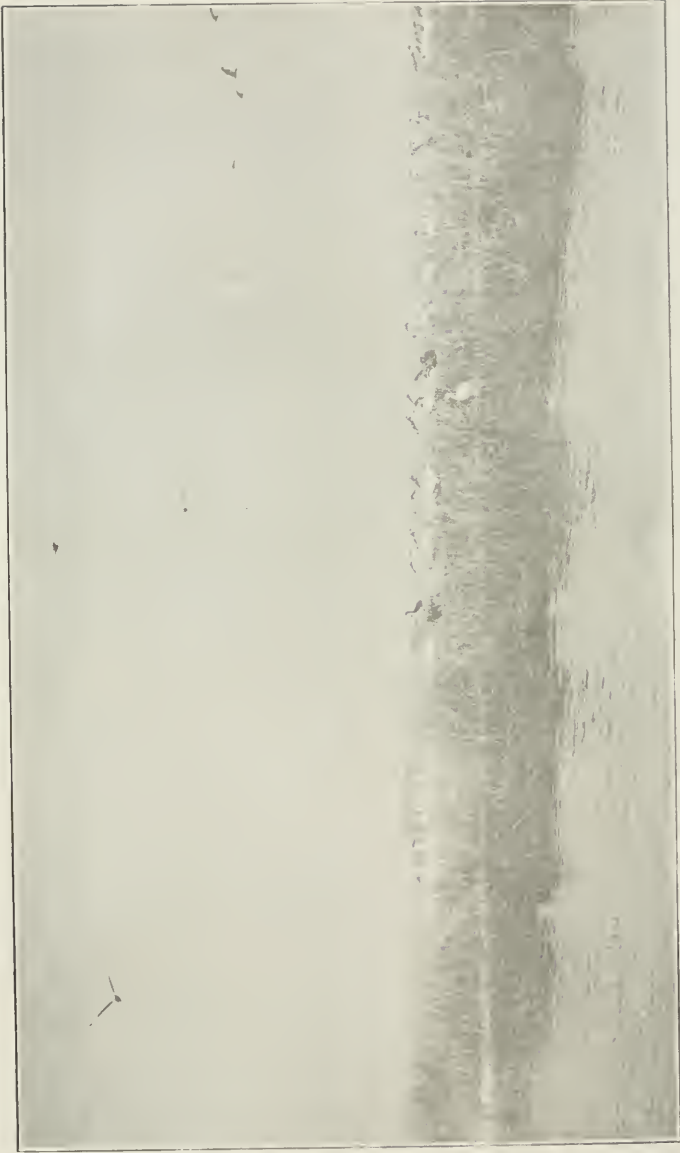
SPEED AN ASSET IN THE MAKING OF BIRD SKINS

One is led to believe at times that scientific work should always be painstaking, thorough and slow. To a great extent this is true, but in the making of perfect bird skins it will be found that if great rapidity along with expert skill and accuracy be cultivated, the results will be highly satisfactory, and possibly surprising. It seems that the skin of a bird, once off, has a tendency to shrink in some areas, and to stretch in others in such a way, that, unless the collector knows birds intimately he may easily shape his specimen in a manner never characteristic of the species. Of course, if speeding up means that there must be attendant inaccuracy, loss of feathers, increase of blood stains, or a kindred error, it is far better to go slowly; but the advice of the writer to the amateur is that he have great speed always as an aim in view, for reasons aside from the mere saving of time.

All accessories—tools, plaster, corn meal, and preservatives should be immediately at hand; particularly corn meal, or some absorbent for taking up

liquids. Many collectors do not poison any part of the skin until the whole is removed. They must have the entire skin inside out, and in order, before applying the poison. And this frequently means that the area of the head and neck must be moistened before the skin may be adjusted. This I think, in the case of small birds, is a mistake. It is just as easy, and quite as thorough to apply poison to any part, such as leg, wing or head, separately, and just after the work is done. For two reasons at least this suggested method is better than the former: first, the freshly pulled-off skin takes up the poison much more rapidly and more permanently due to its moist, adhesive condition; and second, the feathers of the part skinned fall back into their normal position much more readily and correctly when the area is adjusted rapidly.

Particularly in the region of the head is speed advantages. The more time taken, the harder it is to get the skull back through, due to the drying of the skin, and similarly, the less time taken, the more easily and naturally the feathers fall back into place. In skinning the legs, clean, poison and wrap the tibiae all at one operation, and pull the leg bones into position permanently. In the wings, clean, poison, and tie both as rapidly as possible, pull back into place, and arrange the primaries, secondaries, and coverts immediately, either before or after skinning out the head (preferably after) but in either case, all in one operation. It is well known that a slight mistake about the eyes, ears or neck may work havoc with a skin, but with proper precaution such mistakes are out of the question, and with much practice the skinning out of the head becomes almost mechanical. When the skull has been rapidly cleaned, and the head muscles somewhat thoroughly removed, poison bountifully and turn back immediately, before any



Pelican and Gull Colony. Malheur Lake, Oregon
—Photo by Dr. A. G. Prill.



Three Young Pelicans and Nest and Two Eggs. Malheur Lake, Oregon.—Photo by Dr. A. G. Prill.

cotton has been inserted anywhere. The cotton merely makes the pulling back the harder. In cleaning the skull cut away the rear partitions of the eye-sockets so that the cotton may be inserted from the rear through the neck. If the work has been done quickly and accurately so far the skin will now be fresh, limp, and in excellent natural order, neither shrunken nor unduly stretched in any part. Arsenic may now be applied to areas not before reached, and the stuffing of the skin carried on as usual. Speed means a uniformity of specimens too, which is desirable. It seems that all things being considered, the most important factor in making perfect bird skins is speed coupled with accuracy. When a bird is rapidly skinned a large part of the arrangement of feathers, etc., simply takes care of itself.

The above is offered merely with the hope that an added word now and then may urge the rising generation on to perfection. Anyone who sees daily hundreds of bird skins naturally comes to pass on them quickly. It is the belief of the writer that the best skins he has seen were rapidly made, and experience of late has certainly borne out the supposition. But let it not be thought that accuracy or thoroughness should ever be sacrificed, merely for speed.

George M. Sutton.

A NIGHT HERON ROOKERY

By Chandler M. Brooks

The sand dunes near Ipswich, Massachusetts have furnished material for many bird publications. I have visited these dunes and have found them very interesting.

In the particular part of the sand dunes with which I am familiar there are two groves of pitch pine. In one of these groves many Black-crowned Night Herons build their nests each

year. My last visit to this grove was made on May 30, 1921.

Near this rookery are many ponds and the Night Herons were fishing in them. These ponds are shallow and the birds wade along the edges gathering their food as they go. The Herons were so numerous that every time I looked I saw great numbers of them. There were many birds flying about, and as I came nearer the grove they were surprised because in every tree there were several Herons and on account of the shortness of the trees and the long legs of the birds they were very conspicuous and caused the grove to have a peculiar appearance. These birds were making a clamorous noise and when I approached nearer it seemed that each bird redoubled his efforts and they made such a din that they could be heard for a long distance. All about the grove I could see the egg-shells that the birds had cast from their nests. Some of these shells were almost whole and I could hardly understand how young birds could get out through such small openings.

When I went down into the grove there were many egg-shells there also. I wanted to see some of the young Night Herons so I climbed a small tree which had three nests in it. From my position in this tree I could see into eight nests. In two of these nests there were small birds covered with dark gray down, and I was very much interested in the fact that the lining of their mouths was very dark gray in color. In the other nests which I saw there were from three to four eggs each.

The trees in the grove were dying, and I learned afterwards that after the Night Herons have nested in a grove for a few years the trees die. The grove was not large, but according to a very careful estimate, it contained nearly a thousand nests. There

was a very disagreeable odor about the rookery, so after I had looked at a few more nests I started to leave. When I reached the edge of the grove I saw that the Night Herons were not the only birds that inhabited this location, because there was a little Maryland Yellow-throat doing his best to drown out the discordant notes of the Night Herons with his charming little song.

THE BARN OWL IN CENTRAL IOWA

On November 12, 1921 some boys captured a Barn Owl in a hay mow on a farm two miles east of town and brought it into town and had it on exhibition on the street and it caused quite an excitement as but very few had ever seen one before. They returned it to the barn from which they found it and it remained in the barn for several days.

This is the first occurrence of this Owl which I have recorded in Story county in the past seventeen years.

John L. Cole,
Nevada, Iowa.

THE MAGPIE IN STORY COUNTY, IOWA

December 4, 1921, a male Magpie was shot in the southwestern part of this county. It is the first record that I have of this species in this locality. There are reports of this bird migrating farther east in Iowa this winter than ever before. I am having this specimen mounted which was shot in this county.

John L. Cole,
Nevada, Ia.

COBB'S ISLAND BIRD LIFE

At Cobb's Island, Virginia, there is abundant bird life. More, in fact, than any other place of its size I have ever seen. The island is only seven or eight miles long, probably less than that now as the sea is gradually cut-

ting off one end, and about a quarter of a mile wide. There is practically no sand, the whole island being covered with sticky, black mud in which sea grass and fiddler crabs abound. Just across the bay the island there is another smaller island which is called the "Gull March." The place is well named. Never have I seen more gulls than I had the pleasure of seeing on a trip across the bay to this marsh one morning in early June. It was just after a "Nor'easter" and as the weather was unfit for fishing I went over to the marsh to kill time.

As soon as I landed on the island a cloud of gulls rose in the air and there was such a bedlam one could scarce hear ones self think as the saying is. I had not gone twenty yards from the boat when I found a Gull nest with two eggs. I had not been looking for eggs as I believed it was a little early but then I began to look. On standing up on a tiny hillock of grass, driftwood, etc., I could see nests and eggs in every direction. Some with only one egg and others with the full set. I collected about six or seven sets, sat marking them right there with my fountain pen to avoid mixing the sets up and then walked about over the marsh to look it over.

I found several eggs freshly broken and removed from the nest, done I suppose by Crows as there are no snakes on a salt marsh.

Also found a Rail nest with eleven eggs which I took and one with thirteen which I was forced to leave as my hat was already full and no way handy to carry any more.

These eggs were all Laughing Gull eggs. There did not appear to be any other kind of egg, except the Rail eggs on the entire island.

I believe it would be possible to load a wagon with eggs on this island about the middle of June. Irving C. Lunsford.

MOULDS AND BACTERIA ON EGG COLLECTIONS

Many Oologists in times past have been seriously annoyed by moulds and bacteria attacking their collections resulting in serious deterioration of the specimens. Mr. Frederick H. Kennard, one of the most thorough going scientists of our acquaintance undertook an investigation of the cause, result and protective measures if any with which these destructive agents might be overcome in 1916 and published the result of these investigations and conclusions in an eleven page article under the above heading in *The Auk*, of July 1921.

The Fraternity votes Mr Kennard a vote of thanks for his interest, efforts in this matter.

We would advise all who are possessed of egg collections to procure, read and act upon the suggestions contained in this valuable paper.

R. M. Barnes.

SOME IMPRESSIONS OF PORTO RICAN BIRD LIFE

The boat on which I sailed for Porto Rico left early in October. Wilson's Petrels followed the boat for a day. The first day out of port a Sharp-tailed Sparrow and a Blue-winged Warbler flew aboard and we had them as fellow passengers during the greater part of the voyage of a week. They were later joined by another Blue-winged Warbler. When we were about east of Florida and Cuba a few Royal Terns flew around the ship.

On arriving in Porto Rico the first bird I saw was a Cabir Glassquit. These small, dark colored birds are one of the commonest species on the island, especially where there is tall grass or sugar cane. The next bird I saw was a Belted Kingfisher, which, like myself, had just arrived from the North.

I soon made the acquaintance of

numerous other birds. Two kinds of Kingbirds are abundant. One is the Gray Kingbird, with a uniform gray crown. The other is the Porto Rican Pitcharry, with a black crown. The two species are about equally common.

One of the most conspicuous birds is the Mozambique, or Porto Rican Blackbird. It has a large tail, and a striking white ring around the eye. They are one of the birds with which the natives are most familiar.

Perhaps the most abundant bird is the Porto Rican Honey Creeper, or Bananaquit. It is a warbler-like bird, with yellow breast and brilliant white lines on the head. It seems to nest at all seasons of the year, constructing its nests (which are covered with an opening at the side) near the outer ends of palm leaves and orange twigs. Their song is harsh and unmusical.

Brown Pelicans abound in the Mayaguez harbor. Occasionally Man-of-war birds soar overhead. Various species of Northern Gulls and Terns are present in the fall and winter, and Northern shore birds walk along the beach. Among the latter are Spotted Sandpipers and Semipalmated Plovers, but not in very large numbers.

Four species of Hummingbirds abound on the flowers, but I will wait to tell of them later.

Two species of Weaver Finch, originally introduced from Africa, are common. One, the Hooded Weaver Finch, is especially common in the tall grass on the Experiment Station grounds.

The Porto Rican Tody is a little jewel of a bird. It is not much larger than a Hummingbird, but shaped more like a Kingfisher. It is brilliant green, with a scintillating red patch under its throat. It is especially abundant in coffee fincas.

A number of species of American Warblers come here for the winter. Perhaps the two commonest are the

Northern Parula and the Redstart. The former is especially abundant in the orange trees about the house I am living in at Mayagues. Black and White Warblers are also common and so are Yellow-throated Warblers from the Southern states. I often see Prairie Warblers, and occasionally a Water-thrush.

Tree Swallows are present in large numbers in December, flying in flocks, but not so compactly as when migrating.

We have many, many more birds, both as residents and as migrants or winter visitors, but I will tell you of them at a later date.

Stuart T. Danforth,
Mayaguez, Porto Rico.

A LETTER

Mr. R. M. Barnes,

My Dear Sir—I wish to say I find a great difference between bird men and others in doing business. I am a widow and find there are so many ready to take advantage of that fact. On the other hand I have been very much encouraged and helped by men like yourself among the men of Bird lovers. No wonder my boy loved to help folks. The dear boy was collecting in the Shoal Lake Country in Canada and a sudden and severe storm capsized the boat and my dear son and another man were drowned.

I have disposed of his collection of eggs to the St. Paul Institute.

Appreciate your kind helpfulness.

Mrs. Jane Knox,
Jackson, Minn.

A TRAVELLING WREN'S NEST

Mr. F. H. Graeper, West Virginia, reports a pair of House Wrens as having built a nest in a grain food hopper, which gradually emptied from the bottom as the chickens ate the food from the food trough, the nest inside settled with it until it reached

the bottom of the hopper, during all of which time the Wrens were caring for their nest and eggs in this moving house in the ordinary manner. However, as the nest reached the bottom of the container the chickens had eaten up all of the young Wrens but one.

ARKANSAS BIRDS

The following list of birds I have seen in abundance since Jan. 1st 1920 to Dec. 6th, 1921.

A. O. U.

- 132. Mallard. Migrant.
- 144. Wood Duck. Migrant.
- 143. Pintail. Migrant.
- 172. Canada Goose. Migrant
- 173. Brant. Migrant.
- 194. Great Blue Heron. Migrant.
- 201. Little Green Heron. Rare resident.
- 208. King Rail. One record.
- 228. American Woodcock. Migrant.
- 263. Spotted Sandpiper Common summer resident.
- 289. Bob White. Common resident.
- 320. Ground Dove. Common resident.
- 325. Turkey Vulture. Resident.
- 326. Black Vulture. Resident.
- 333. Cooper's Hawk. Resident.
- 337. Red Tailed Hawk Resident.
- 360. Sparrow Hawk. Common summer resident.
- 339. Red Shouldered Hawk. Common resident.
- 343. Broad Winged Hawk. Summer resident.
- 375. Great Horned Owl Resident.
- 373. Screech Owl. Resident.
- English Sparrow.
- 529. Goldfinch. Very common resident.
- 558. White Throated Sparrow. Migrant.
- 560. Chipping Sparrow. Very common resident.
- 563. Field Sparrow. Resident.
- 581. Song Sparrow. Summer resident.

585. Fox Sparrow. Fall migrant.
 567. Slate Colored Junco. Winter visitant.
 587. Towhee. Summer resident.
 593. Cardinal. Common resident.
 595. Rose Breasted Grosbeak. Spring migrant.
 597. Blue Grosbeak. One record.
 598. Indigo Bunting. Summer resident.
 608. Scarlet Tanager. Common summer resident.
 610. Summer Tanager. Common summer resident.
 611. Purple Martin. Common summer resident.
 622. Loggerhead Shrike. Accidental visitant.
 624. Red-eyed Vireo. Summer resident.
 631. White-eyed Vireo. Summer resident.
 628. Yellow-throated Vireo. Migrant, possible summer resident.
 636. Black and White Warbler. Summer resident.
 640. Bachman's Warbler. Spring migrant.
 647. Tennessee Warbler. Migrant.
 652. Yellow Warbler. Summer resident.
 655. Myrtle Warbler. Spring Migrant.
 658. Cerulean Warbler. Spring Migrant.
 659. Chestnut-sided Warbler. Migrant.
 654. Black-throated Blue Warbler. Migrant.
 674. Oven Bird. Summer resident.
 681. Maryland Yellow-throat. Summer resident.
 703. Mockingbird. Summer resident.
 387. Yellow Billed Cuckoo. Regular summer resident.
 390. Belted Kingfisher. Rare summer resident.
 393. Hairy Woodpecker. Common resident,
 394c. Downy Woodpecker. Common resident.
 402. Yellow Bellied Sapsucker. Fall Migrant.
 405. Pileated Woodpecker. Resident.
 406. Red Headed Woodpecker. Resident.
 412. Flicker. Resident.
 417. Whip-poor-will. Summer resident.
 420. Nighthawk. Summer resident.
 432. Chimney Swift. Summer resident.
 428. Ruby Throated Hummingbird. Common summer resident.
 444. Kingbird. Common summer resident.
 452. Crested Flycatcher. Summer resident
 456. Phoebe. Very common summer resident.
 461. Wood Pewee. Summer resident.
 465. Acadian Flycatcher. Summer resident.
 477. Blue Jay. Very common resident.
 488. Crow. Very common resident.
 495. Cowbird. Summer resident.
 497. Yellow Headed Blackbird. Migrant.
 498. Red Winged Blackbird. Migrant.
 509. Rusty Blackbird. Migrant.
 501. Meadowlark. Resident.
 506. Orchard Oriole. Summer resident.
 507. Baltimore Oriole. One record.
 511. Purple Grackle. Winter visitant.
 House Finch. Five nests 1920.
 704. Catbird. Common summer resident.
 718. Carolina Wren. Summer resident.
 719. Bewick Wren. Resident.
 722. Winter Wren. Winter visitant.
 726. Brown Creeper. Accidental Visitant
 727. White Breasted Nuthatch. Resident.
 735. Chickadee. Very common resident.

749. Ruby Crowned Kinglet. Rare Migrant.
 751. Blue Gray Gnatcatcher. Summer resident.
 755. Wood Thrush. Summer resident.
 761. Robin. Common resident.
 766. Bluebird. Common summer resident.
 731. Tufted Titmouse. Resident.
 316. Mourning Dove. Resident.
 Snow Bunting. Resident.
 American Three-toed Woodpecker.

J. D. Black,
 Winslow, Arkansas.

MISCELLANEOUS NOTES

In looking over the December issue I noted in Mr. Graham's "Texas Notes for 1921," a description of some curious animals that he encountered while collecting along the Mexican border. From his description, although the name of the animal is not given, I judge that he refers to the nine-banded armadillo, of frequent occurrence in southern Texas. It is perhaps much more common south of the Rio Grande. I have never seen the animal in its native habitat, but have seen living specimens at the Bronx Zoo, New York City, and mounted specimens in several of the larger museums of America. The armadillo is the United States' most primitive placental mammal. Only the opossum ranks lower in the scale of mammal life. The armadillo belongs to the order of Edentates, and through it is related to the lazy tree sloths and the anteaters of South and Central America, and to the giant ground sloths of prehistoric times.

The case of the naming of the horned frogs or toads illustrates an interesting fact in popular nomenclature. Whereas we call them frogs or toads, we should call them lizards—although few people do—because they are truly lizards and belong to the class of rep-

tiles. This fact can be easily verified by examining the skin which is not continuous as in the amphibians but is covered with true reptilian scales, just as in the case of snakes and turtles.

Such facts are, I realize, only of incidental interest to ornithologists, but as scientific facts are certainly worth knowing. But to get closer to ornithology. I regret that I have not my notes at hand at the time of this writing, but I have a few interesting winter records to record from memory. My field trips during the past six months have been few and far between, and little of value can be recorded.

On December 13 last, I started out late in the afternoon on a collecting trip. It was a chilly day, the sun was hidden by a gray sky, and few birds were stirring. Only Juncos, tree and song Sparrows seemed to be stirring and I had walked several miles before seeing any of these. I did not want any of these, so finally struck the railroad right-of-way and started for town, ready to give up the idea of getting any birds that day. Hardly had I gone a hundred yards when a large bird flew up from a marshy meadow ahead and circled around me, settling in a creek-bed about a quarter mile distant. I thought it was an American Bittern but could hardly believe that one would stay so late in central Missouri. We had already had one cold spell and an accompanying snow storm, and for a bird accustomed to wintering in Guatemala, I thought it had long ago been time to move. I watched closely to see where the bird alighted, then slowly began stalking it. I wanted to get within good shooting distance before it flew up. Finally I flushed it from a little patch of marsh grass and dropped it at a shot. It proved to be what I had

thought, an American Bittern. This bird usually leaves Missouri in October. It has seemed to me fairly common here for the last three seasons.

Last winter was rather open and I made several interesting notes then. For example, I startled a Mockingbird from a brush pile on January 22, 1921, a very cold day. On the same day I saw a Marsh Hawk flying low over a creek bed. On January 13, previous to that, I had seen a Marsh Hawk—probably the same individual—and a flock of Bronzed Grackles. It is very unusual for any of these species to winter north of the Missouri River, or even to occur there in winter. Last winter was also unusual for the great number of rough-legged hawks. I made hardly a trip without seeing at least one of these. The past fall has shown me more Sharp-shinned Hawks than I have ever seen before. It is interesting how the relative abundance of species continually fluctuates. Like many other ornithologists I am looking forward eagerly to the spring season.

Gordon Alexander,
Fayette, Missouri.

OUT OF ITS RANGE

One day, while on a hunting trip in the Antelope Mountains, in the east central part of Idaho, during the latter part of August, I chanced upon a small bird in some willows close by a creek. It was on the top-most limb and from its posture I knew it was some kind of a flycatcher.

It was too wary to be identified in life. I had no glasses, so I took the specimen. It proved, upon identification, to be a Least Flycatcher.

There were several other birds of the same specie, in what was evidently a migrating flock as it was too late for them to be nesting.

This surprised me as the bird was far out of its range. The westward boundary being eastern Wyoming, as far as I can find out with the material I have on hand.

Can you tell me whether it has ever been observed this far west of its supposed range? (Yes, but very seldom. R. M. B.)

W. B. Davis,
Rupert, Idaho.

A. M. EDDY

Mr. A. M. Eddy, who printed *The Oologist*, beginning with the first issue down to the time that he turned the business over to his son, under the name of *The Eddy Printing Company*, died at his home in Albion, New York, on the 11th day of September, 1921

Our first acquaintance with Mr. Eddy was in 1909, at the time we purchased *The Oologist*, and we have known him long and well by correspondence since that time, though never having met him personally. During this long period of time it was a privilege and a pleasure to transact business with a gentleman of his kind. He impressed us as straight forward, sincere and in every respect, a real man.

Mr. Eddy at all times had a personal interest in the well-fare of *The Oologist*. He seemed attached to the little publication, and more than once called our attention to the fact that he printed the first and every succeeding number. It is with regret that we have been compelled to cease business transactions with him. At the same time it is our hope and belief that his son will prove a worthy successor to the father.

The lateness of this announcement is due to the fact that a similar note was prepared, printed and in some manner lost.

R. M. Barnes.

BOOKS

FOR SALE—Part I, Bendire's Life Histories N. A. Birds. Alex. Walker, Blaine, Oregon.

WANTED—"The New Nature Library," and other second-hand Nature publications with no pages missing. State best price. Byron C. Marshall, Imboden, Ark.

WANTED—Oologist IV, 6, and all numbers of 1919 and 1920; Check-list of North American Birds, 1910; also Bent's Diving Birds. M. Nice, Norman, Oklahoma.

WANTED—Cash or Exchange: Bent's Life History of N. A. Birds; also Chimney Swallows nest in good condition. Offer Bendire's V. I, newly bound, etc. Harold E. Meyers, Medina, N. Y.

WANTED—A copy of Lawrence's "Catalogue of the Birds found in Costa Rica," (Annals New York Lyceum of Natural History, IX, pp. 86-149). W. E. Clyde Todd, Carnegie Museum, Pittsburgh, Pa.

WANTED—Vol. I, II, Ridgeway's Birds of North and South America, and Auk 1 to VI. For disposal, Auk 33 to 36 and odd numbers. Hoyes Lloyd, 406 Queen St., Ottawa, Ontario.

WANTED—Bird Lore, Vol. III, Numbers 1 and 2; give cash or exchange. Lesire for the Miami Beach Zoological Garden and Museum of Natural History, rare specimens of Birds, mammals and eggs. Address the Director, Harold H. Bailey, Box 5, Miami Beach, Florida.

FOR SALE For Cash—Auk, Vols. XI to XXI, complete; Vol. XXII, Nos. 1, 2, 4; Vol. XXIII to XXV complete, Vol. XXVII and XXIX complete. Forestry and Irrigation, Vol. XIV Nos. 4, 6 to 12; Conservation xv No. 1 to 9, 11 and 12, Bluebird, Vol. IX No. 3. Louis S. Kohler, R.F.D. 2, Patterson, N. J.

EXCHANGE—I have the following magazines to exchange for best offer in 1st class sets: "Auk," Vols. XXXV, XXXVI, XXXVII. "Wilson's Bulletin," Vol. XXXII. "Bird Lore," Vol. XXII. "Condor," Vol. XXII. "Oologist," Vol. XXV. "Bay State Oologist," Vol. I, Nos. 1 to 6 (complete). "Birds," Vols. I, II. "American Ornithology," (C. K. Reed), Vols. I, II, III, IV. All in fine condition. Make me an offer. B. S. Griffin, 22 Currier Avenue, Haverhill, Mass.

FOR SALE—Mounted Texas Horned Frogs .65 cents each. Skinned ready to mount, 40 cents. Add one to your collection. Sent postpaid. Ramon Graham Taxidermy and Tanning Co. Box 215 Polytechnic, Ft. Worth, Texas.

Red-backed, Gray, Dusk, two-lined salamanders, finely mounted in solution by most approved museum method; any species, \$1.50. Spotted salamander mounted as above, \$4.50. Unopened copy "Insect Behavior," 114 illustrations, by Paul G. Howes, \$4.00. Other books and mounted birds; see last May Oologist. Paul G. Howes Laboratory, Stamford, Conn.

WANTED for Cash—Key to North American Birds by Elliot Coues. Latest edition if possible, two vols. E. E. Moffatt, 146 Walnut St., Winsted, Conn.

FOR SALE—Audubon Magazine, Vol. I and 2 complete except covers on two issues. O. & O. Vols. 13, 14, 16, 17, Bird Lore, Vols. 11 to 22 inclusive, Oologist Vol. 18, 19, 30, 35, 36, 37; Vol. 10, No. 8, 9, 10; Vol. 11, No. 1, 2, 4, 5, 6, 9, 10; Vol. 34, No. 5, 6, 8, 10, 11, 12. For the entire lot \$25. C. F. Carr, New London, Wisconsin.

FOR SALE—"Fishes of North and Middle America," vol. 4 only, paper, 392 full page plates, \$2. Bulletin United States Fish Commission 1886, 495 pages, illustrated, cloth, \$1.25. Proceedings Iowa Academy of Sciences, 1912, board covers, \$1. Miscellaneous natural history papers 20c a pound, postpaid. Emerson A. Stoner, Box 444, Benicia, California.

FOR SALE—Swainson & Richardson "Fanna Ereali Americana," Part 2, Birds. Mellraith, "Birds of Ontario." Turnbull, "Birds of East Pennsylvania and New Jersey," the rare Glasgow Edition. Send for my list of Bird Books wanted. Harry S. Hathaway, Box 1466, Providence, R. I.

FOR SALE—One Book Frog Culture for Profit. Copyrighted 1914, Aqua Life Co., Seymour, Conn. Price \$1.46 postpaid. One Book Entomological and Ornithological Collector's Hand-Book, by James Sinclair, Entomologist, Los Angeles, Calif. Price 35 cents postpaid. A. M. Nelson, Jr., Lake Providence, La. Box 296.

FOR SALE by Mrs. Jane Knox, of Jackson, Minn.: 1, North American Birds (Binding worn but Vol. good), Baird, Brewer & Ridgeway, Vol. 1, 2 & 3; 2, North American Birds, Baird, Brewer & Ridgeway, Vols. 1 & 2. (Good as new). 3, Birds of Kansas, by N. S. Goss (1886). 1 Vol. (Good as new). 4, History of the Birds of Kansas, by N. S. Goss, in 1 Vol. Illustrating 529 Birds. (In good shape). 5, The Living World. Illustrated. Birds, Beasts, etc. (Some worn). 6, The Wild Beasts and Reptiles of the World. The story of their capture. In 1 Vol. by P. T. Barnum.

WANTED—"Lower California and its Natural Resources," by Edward W. Nelson. "Bulletin National Academy of Science." A. P. Low's Report on Explorations in Laborador, published by The Geological Survey of Canada. R. M. Barnes, Lacon, Illinois.

MISCELLANEOUS

FOR SALE—Conn Bantam Jaxaphone; Conn Cornet Flute; Conn Piccolo; Buescher Slide Trombone; E Flat Clarinets; B Flat Clarinets. All triple silver plated except clarinets, and in plush lined cases. Clarinets in solid leather cases. Dr. A. E. Payne, Riverhead, New York.

FOR EXCHANGE—Photographs, size 5x7; nests and eggs Nos. 194, 125, 221, 325, 554a, 761a, 297a, 289, 761, 273, 721a, 501.1, 701, 292, 554a, 263, 619, 478, 581e, 725c, 225, 120c, 141, 132, 135, 542b, 554b, 567a. Birds: Sea Gulls on the Pacific, West Horned Owl, Pelican Colony, Malheur Lake Res., Young Pelicans, Young Turkey Vultures. Will exchange for eggs in sets or Bird Skins. Must be first class with full data. A. G. Prill, Scio, Oregon.

PHOTOS WANTED—A few striking pictures (glossy) for illustrative purposes, of a Gt. Horned Owl's nest with young; Gt. Blue Heron colony; also Horned Owl and Herons separate. Send descriptions or prints. State price. K. Fuller, R.F.D. 1, White Plains, N. Y.

I have a fine collection of Indian relics I wish to dispose of for cash the collection consists of about four hundred fine arrow and spear points, skinning stones, hatchets, pendants, knives, hammer stones, and a number of very fine other specimens, the entire collection numbers about five hundred pieces in all, have complete data with every piece, \$100 will take the lot. Walter E. Hastings, South Lyon, Michigan.

MAYNARD SERIES—To stimulate interest I offer of this series, Eggs at less than one-fourth list; 29 eggs for One Dollar; for Two Dollars, 27 additional eggs of the series. The Fifth and Tenth Dollar orders will receive, each, additional eggs of Fifty Cents cash value. For a Three Dollar order I will add an egg, each, of Vulture, Hummer, White-necked Raven and Canada Goose. A list of the Student Series Maynard, with every Dollar order. Each Dollar order contains 2 eggs of 50-cent value. P. B. Peabody, Blue Rapids, Kansas.

I have just had placed with me a wonderful collection of 400 Indian Arrow Heads and Tomahawks. These were collected among the hills of Kentucky, and I have been asked to dispose of them in either small or large lots and for most any fair offer. If you are interested and wish to make any proposition involving oological specimens, bird photographs, or other Natural History specimens I shall be glad to hear from you. G. A. Abbott, Lancaster, Ky.

FOR SALE—Skins and Mounted Specimen of Skunk, Civit Cat, Opossum, Horned Frogs, Jack Rabbit, Swamp Rabbit, Armadillas and Squirrels. Ramon Graham, Box 215 Poly, Ft. Worth, Texas.

WANTED—Baird's and Bachman's Sparrows and any of the Longspurs from original collectors in full A-1 sets. Bonus in A-1 material given in exchange. H. W. Carriger, 5185 Trask Street, Oakland, Calif.

WANTED—Old Stamps. Will pay cash. If you have any old Postage Stamps, that you wish to sell drop a note to P. O. Box 539, New Bedford, Massachusetts.

BUTTERFLIES—Just received a new shipment of South American butterflies in papers unnamed, consisting of Papilio Heliconias Catsopillas Calagrammas, etc., which I will sell in lots of 25 mixed for \$5.00 post paid. Each lot contains one Morpho cypres, one of the most brilliant of South American butterflies; dealers charge \$2.50 to \$3.50 for the specie alone. A. J. Potter, East Killingly, Conn. 1-3t

FOR EXCHANGE—A-1 sets 261, 273, 305, 308b, 331, 367 and others for well mounted specimens of 327, 331, 332, 333, 337, 337a, 342, 343. Also have finely mounted 334 will exchange for some of the above. Elmer Langevin, Crookston, Minnesota.

COLLECTORS—Desire to get in touch with collectors of shells in all parts of the U. S.; also collectors of mammal skins. Have collection of both and specimens for exchange. Ralph W. Jackson, Route 1, Cambridge, Maryland.

FOR SALE or Exchange—Mounted Birds, Skins, and Eggs in sets and singles. Jesse T. Craven, 5315 Roosevelt Ave., Detroit, Michigan. 1-2t

FOR SALE—EIK head. Shoulder about, symmetrical five point beams; 72-inch spread. A beautiful specimen in splendid condition. Mrs. E. T. Florence Murray, Neponset, Illinois, Route No. 3. 1-2t

WANTED—Two or three sets of three eggs each of No. 364 with small holes and full data. Will give cash or exchange. W. A. Strong, 41 Grand Ave., San Jose, California.

EGGS

WANTED—66, 68, 71, 72, 73, 76, 78, 201 and 205. I will have fine sets to offer for these. James R. Gillin, Ambler, Pa.

WANTED for Cash—A-1 sets 10, 25, 26, 28, 29, 34, 37, 60, 60.1, 66, 73, 112, 113, 113.1, 188, 249, 255, 281, 288, 348, 362, 379, 381, 409, 459, 478, 480, 482, 501, 538, 586, 626, 637, 618a, 708, 731, 732, 742, 743a, 746, 751. All answered. Harold E. Meyers, Medina, New York.

THE OOLOGIST

THE NEW PRICE LIST

We are pleased to announce that the New Catalogue of Prices of North American Birds' Eggs, will be ready for distribution January 1st, 1922. This catalogue will fill an acute necessity. It has been sixteen years since a catalogue appeared that contained prices upon which the working Oologists of America as a whole were willing to base their exchanges. In 1919 an election was called to be participated in by all the active Oologists in North America, who selected a committee of twenty-five well known Oologists to revise the prices. Then a committee of three to pass finally on the prices agreed upon by the larger committee. Two full years were occupied in this work and it is now ready for the printer.

The catalogue will be published by the undersigned and its general arrangement will be as follows:

1. An introduction.
2. A history of Birds' Egg Catalogue
3. A history of this Catalogue.
4. Prices in this Catalogue.
5. Directions for collecting and preparing eggs.
6. Copy of Standard Data.
7. Illustration of proper way to mark eggs.
8. Illustrations showing proper cabinet arrangements of collections
9. Report of the Committee of Twenty-five to revise prices.
10. Names and prices adopted for each species.
11. Advertisements.

The size of the catalogue will be the same size as The Oologist, which it will in general respect as to make-up resemble. Advertisements of approved character will be accepted at the rate of \$10.00 per page, \$5.00 per column and proportionate rates for half and quarter columns. Classified advertisements of not over fifty words will be accepted in limited numbers at one cent per word.

As this will be without doubt the standard price list of North American Birds Eggs, for many years to come, and will be used by all museums throughout the world it is an unusual opportunity to secure desirable publicity. Those wishing advertising space should send in their application early. The catalogue will be printed on paper suitable to write on with pen and ink and will be used by many as a record on which to keep track of their own collection.

The book will retail at \$1.00 per copy in paper covers, those desiring a cloth bound copy can procure it for \$2.00. The first edition will be about 500 copies. Send us your subscriptions and copy for advertisements now, on the blanks published in this issue.

R. M. BARNES, LACON, ILLINOIS.

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THE OÖLOGIST.

BIRDS--NESTS--EGGS

TAXIDERM Y

VOL. XXXIX. No. 2.

ALBION, N. Y., FEB. 1, 1922.

WHOLE No. 418



THE O O L O G I S T

BRIEF SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENTS

Wanted, Exchange, For Sale, Etc., inserted in this department at 25 cent-
for each 25 words for one issue; each additional word 1 cent. No notice in-
serted for less than 25 cents.

We will advertise the skins, nests, eggs, or mounted specimens of North American Birds for sale for persons having a lawful authority under the law to deal in the same. These columns are for the use of those desiring to make bona fide exchanges of such specimens for scientific collecting purposes only.—EDITOR.

EGGS

I will purchase for cash entire collections of North American Bird Skins, mounted birds and birds eggs or odd lots of the same, which I still need to complete my series. Send list and prices. R. M. Barnes, Lacon, Ills.

WANTED—Good set with data of Falco peregrinus anatum. Cash or exchange. H. Kirke Swann, Thorncombe, Lyonsdown, New Barnet, London, England.

WANTED—One large upright egg cabinet with large drawers, also want best Burr Drills, have stamps to trade for eggs. Arthur Blocher, Amboy, Ills.

I have following species in good sets to exchange: 295, 325, 327, 346, 352, 355, 419, 421, 482, 498d, 513a, 585b, 594a, 602, 639, 641, 697, 759a. Thos H. Jackson, 304 N. Franklin St., West Chester, Pennsylvania.

EXCHANGE—Texas birds 'eggs in sets. Bird and animal Skins, Curios. Natural history specimens. Ramon Graham, 3722 Ave. J. Poly, Ft. Worth, Texas.

In order to buy material for my Maynard Series, I will sell, at very low figures, many selected singles for this series; of some a large number; of rarer ones, just a few. (Details about the series later). P. B. Peabody, Blue Rapids, Kansas.

WANTED—Eggs of Nos. 81, 82, 83, 84, 85, 102, 109, 110, 112, 113, 257, 270, 272. Wandering Albatross. Mazagucus conspicillatus. For exchange, 921, 96, 96.1, 111. Puffinus Carniipes Oestrata Solandrik Phaethon rubricaudus. Roland Archer, Rycroft, Lyndhurst, Victoria, Australia.

FOR SALE—My entire egg collection at once. Sets 85, 185, 264, 330, 343, 352a, 355, 356a, 357b, 416, 417, 478b, 568, 717a, etc. Singles 55, 60, 254; Ducks, Geese, etc. Also few fine skins. Oologist Vols. XI, XII; Condor Vol. XX; Nidologist, Vol. II, Nos. 4-8; Vol. III, Vol. IV, Nos. 1, 2, 9. Robert F. Backus, Florence, Colo. Box 362.

WANTED—Sets of eggs containing abnormal specimens, such as runts, monstrosities, abnormally marked or unmarked, albinistic and malformed specimens. Those with good data only wanted to further my studies of oological abnormalities. Write me when you have anything of this nature. Best cash price given. J. Warren Jacobs, Waynesburg, Penna.

FOR EXCHANGE—Personally collected sets of the following species: A. O. U. 63, 64, 65, 67, 69, 70, 74, 80, 198, 199, 319, 320a, 329, 342, 387, 421, 488, 498g, 513a, 563, 573, 593, 604, 612, 622a, 633, 703a, 704, 705, 706, 707, 731, 736, 761 and 766. What have you? Many

species desired in my collection. J. R. Pemberton, 729 Kennedy Building, Tulsa, Oklahoma.

SKINS

FOR SALE CHEAP—A few hundred artificial eyes of assorted sizes and colors, suitable for birds. Particulars upon application. A. C. Dyke, Bridge-water, Mass.

BIRDS and ANIMALS mounted, Skins tanned. Write for price list. Ramon Graham, Taxidermist, 3722 Ave. J. Poly, Fort Worth, Texas.

EXCHANGE—I can offer Western bird skins for first class skins that I need. Will also exchange A-1 Mammal skins. Send list. Alex. Walker, Blaine, Oregon.

I will Exchange Mounted Birds for Bird Skins and Eggs or Sell Mounted Birds and Bird Skins for cash. D. V. Hembree, Roswell, Georgia.

WANTED—Five perfect skins of all the Hawks. Cash only. Address K. B. Mathes, Batavia, N. Y.

Fine pair of skins, Band Tailed Pigeon, Male and Female for best offer eggs in sets, or skins of Warbler's family. Dr. A. G. Prill, Scio, Oregon.

NOTICE—I am moving to Tuscon, Ariz. and will be glad to hear from all collectors who wish to write me, at my new address. James Wood, Northville, Michigan.

WANTED—Fine perfect skins of hawks and ducks, shoveller, and Blue wing teal especially; Cooper's and Red tailed hawks. Make best cash offers. K. B. Mathes, Batavia, N. Y.

SKINS WANTED—A-No. 1 Skins of the following birds wanted: Golden-winged, Virginia's, Nashville, Sennett's, Olive, Black-fronted, Cerulean, Bay-breasted, Sycamore, Grace's, Golden-cheeked, Palm, Connecticut, Mourning, and Wilson's Warblers; also Water Thrush, for which I offer skins of Western Birds. Alex. Walker, Blaine, Oregon.

FOR SALE ONLY—A-1 Mounted Birds. Group of 3 solitary sandpipers, \$10. Rare hybrid of black duck and mallard \$25; Scarlet tan. \$3.50; Mourning dove \$3.50; Savanna Sparrow \$2.50; Chest. Col. Longspur \$3; Snow Bunt. \$2.50; Hooded Merganser \$5; Wilson Snipe \$3. Books—N. A. Early Tertiary Bryozoa, Canu and Bassler, 1920, 2 parts. Text 870 pages, Plates 162 pages; Paper covers new, pages uncut \$10. INSECT CASES—8x10½x2½ Glass tops. Need fresh paper linings, 6 for \$4. Have 12. SHELLS—Collection of 345 species from all over world. Many rare ones. All correctly identified price \$10. PAUL G. Howes Laboratory, Stamford, Conn.

THE OÖLOGIST.

VOL. XXXIX. No. 2

ALBION, N. Y., FEB. 1, 1922.

WHOLE NO. 418

Owned and Published Monthly, by R. M. Barnes, Albion, N. Y., and Lacon, Ill.

TAKE NOTICE.

SUBSCRIPTION, 50 CENTS PER YEAR

Examine the number on the wrapper of your Oologist. It denotes the time your subscription expires. Remember we must be notified if you wish it discontinued and all arrearages must be paid. 378 your subscription expires with this issue. 377 your subscription expired with December issue 1918. Other expirations can be computed by intermediate numbers at the rate of one number per month.

Entered as second-class matter December 21, 1903, at the post office at Albion, N. Y., under the Act of Congress of March 3, 1879.

Our Mother

Mary J. Barnes passed away at Hollywood, California, February Ninth, Nineteen Hundred and Twenty-two, aged 88 years, 1 month and 27 days.

R. M. BARNES.

NEXT!

A bill has been introduced into Congress and is in a fair way to pass, requiring a Federal license of the five million American sportsmen at a dollar per annum for hunting migratory birds, not less than 45% of which is to be spent by the government in buying or renting land which would serve as breeding and feeding places for birds during the period for their flight North during the closed season and as public shooting grounds during the open season, and additional 45% to be used for the enforcement of the Migratory Bird Treaty Act and Lacey Act and remaining 10% to be expended for expenses in administering the Act. Most of the provisions of the bill are very commendable and is to be hoped will be enacted in the law.

However, a very serious defect of this bill is that it provides that the Attorney General, Post Master General, and two members of each of the houses of Congress, shall be the commission in control of the matter. It is our judgment as the result of a good many years of both public and private experience, that the Attorney General, Post Master General, Members of the house of Representatives and Senate, have each enough to do, if they attend to their duties of their respective offices and make an honest, serious effort to earn the salaries paid them for so doing that their time will be fully occupied. The result of any such commission as that proposed in this bill will be to make this act a mere political football.

The theory and idea of the act is good, its proper administration will be beneficial to the wild birds and to the public in general. However, it should be administered by a non-partisan organization or an organization composed of members of parties, all of whom should be men of recognized ability and standing in Ornithology

and Bird Protection.

It is a disgrace to our system of Government that substantially every good thing that we do must be besmirched with political partisan patronagisms almost without exception and regardless of which party originates the idea.

Another serious defect in this bill as we view it, is that it provided only for refuge of the birds during the closed season, i. e. the breeding and Northern flight season. There must be nesting places provided for the birds free from molestation and hunting in their Southern migration as well as during the Northern migration if they are to be preserved.—R. M. Barnes.

THE CARDINAL (C. CARDINALS) AT KALAMAZOO

Twenty years ago the Cardinal Grosbeak was a very rare bird in this vicinity. During the severe winter of '03-'04 I saw my first Cardinal. It was on December 25th, 1903. This was my only record for the next five years. Thereafter I occasionally came across a few members of this species, all males and recorded usually between November and April. They seemed to disappear during the summer months and for several years none were seen. During the last five years they are slowly, but surely, increasing, and at the present, time January, '22, there are about a dozen wintering within the city limits. Several pairs are frequently noted the same day. Beyond question they now breed in this section, as during the breeding season they can readily be found by visiting suitable localities, such as brushy lowlands along the river. This species it appears is gradually increasing its range Northward.

Wm. Wilkowski,

Jan. 22, 1922.

Kalamazoo, Mich.

Few birds have extended their range northerly in the past forty years more than the Cardinal has.—R. M. B.



Sharp-shinned Hawk. Photo taken May 17, 1921 by Harry Grandquist and Ralph Simpson in large tract of virgin forest in Warren Co., Penn. Nest 30 feet up in a hemlock.

LIST OF BREEDING BIRDS IN STORY COUNTY, IOWA WINTER OBSERVATIONS IN TEXAS

The following list of birds were observed during the breeding season of 1921, and were known to have nested in Story County, Iowa.

Red Tailed Hawk
 Cooper Hawk
 Marsh Hawk
 American Sparrow Hawk
 Great Horned Owl
 Screech Owl
 Northern Downy Woodpecker
 Hairy Woodpecker
 Red-Bellied Woodpecker
 Northern Flicker
 Red-Headed Woodpecker
 Yellow-billed Cuckoo
 Green Heron
 Crested Flycatcher
 Kingbird
 Phoebe
 Bank Swallow
 Barn Swallow
 Purple Martin
 Dickcissel
 Bob White
 Killdeer
 Blue Jay
 American Crow
 Meadow Lark
 Brown Thrasher
 House Wren
 Ruby Throated Hummingbird
 American Goldfinch
 Chimney Swift
 Black-capped Chickadee
 Catbird
 Baltimore Oriole
 Mourning Dove
 Belted Kingfisher
 Prairie Horned Lark
 Grasshopper Sparrow
 Field Sparrow
 Vesper Sparrow
 English Sparrow
 Red-eyed Vireo
 Warbling Vireo
 Bronzed Grackle
 Red-winged Blackbird
 Cow Bird
 Blue Bird

James Wood, Brownwood, Texas

Thinking that the following notes may be of some interest to the readers of *The Oologist*, I am sending a list of the species that I found here along the Pecan River, in the vicinity of Brownwood, Texas.

The Cardinal, Tufted Titmouse and American Gold Finch are found in great numbers, are tame and can readily be approached.

The Mockingbird, Blue Jay, and Texas Bewick Wren are also abundant. The Bewick Wren, if closely looked for, can be found in most any patch of underbrush, but could easily be passed unobserved, as he seems to be rather quiet and is seldom heard.

Chewinks are common but keep close to the ground in the thickest brush and are not easily flushed unless closely approached.

While I was busily engaged in watching a pair of Chewinks, my attention was drawn to a soft lispng note which was often repeated, and which seemed to come from high up in the air, and upon investigating I found a flock of about thirty Cedar Waxwings sitting in the uppermost branches of a large pecan tree, uttering their soft indistinct notes and during the day I found four flocks of an average of about thirty to a flock.

The Turkey Buzzard is seen occasionally circling high up and the Red-bellied and Texan Woodpeckers are fairly common.

And I was greatly surprised to see a large Golden Eagle sitting in the top of a large tree to which I approached real close.

This was a rare occasion and this bird had evidently been wounded as he allowed me to come quite close before taking to flight, when I observed that he had six or seven feathers out of his left wing which seemed to hinder his flying considerably.



Cooper's Hawk. Photo taken May 10, 1921 by H. Grandquist and R. B. Simpson, 40 feet up in a beech in deep woods, Warren Co., Pa.

LEAVES FROM MY NOTE BOOK

June 7, 1916. I was walking along a street here in town on the afternoon of this date, and I saw a Blue Jay laying flat on the ground, with wings and tail outspread, and its head to one side, and the eyes were open. I supposed it had met with some accident or other and thinking about my collection I stooped to pick the find up. To my surprise the Jay jumped up and flew off over the trees yelling at me. I never knew a Jay to play dead before and I am inclined to believe it had a "stroke" if birds have such things.

July 1917. A lad brought to me on this date a much bedraggled specimen of American Bittern. He told me he had found the bird crippled near the Lake-of-the-Woods and killed it and took it to me. The familiar odor of skunk was plainly in evidence and I

found the bird to be badly bruised, and with one wing broken. There is little doubt in my mind that a skunk had tried to drive on the Bittern, but the latter objected, and a fight was staged. I would like to see the skunk.

January 1920. Dr. Condit came into the shop on this date with a dead Great-eared Owl, for me to mount. He told me he had found the owl dead in a ravine, near town.

While skinning the head I discovered a shingle nail protruding through the lower mandible in the fleshy part. The nail was corroded and black and looked as though it had been there a long time. I think this was what caused the bird's death, but how did it come by the shingle nail is beyond me.

Ralph R. Donahue,
Bonner Springs, Kansas.

WINTER RESIDENTS

In December 1921 issue of The OOLOGIST Mr. Fred J. Pierce of Winthrop, Iowa, makes note of a Belted Kingfisher wintering there. Now I have found the Belted Kingfisher the year around at the United States Fish Hatchery just three and one-half miles east of Manchester. The Fish Hatchery is on a large stream of spring water that never freezes during the winter and the Belted Kingfisher can be found there most every winter. This is the joining county to the county Mr. Pierce resides in.

Driving west to Masonville just seven miles from Manchester on Dec. 22, 1921, a Meadowlark flew up from the road and went into a meadow. A party told me the Meadowlark had been there all winter. A report comes to me from New Hampton, Iowa, of five Meadowlarks wintering there. This is some farther north and here is a newspaper clipping which I do believe is true.

The Larks Remain

Rolfe, Ia.—To the Editor: The writer has wintered in Iowa more than forty years, but never before this winter have I noticed Meadowlarks within the state limits in the middle of January. On Jan. 11, between this place and Havelock, I saw three Larks feeding just off the railroad right of way and on Jan. 10 saw one between Manson and Pocahontas. It is not an unusual thing for these birds to appear in northern Iowa by March 1, while the snow still covers the ground, and to remain until Dec. 1, in mild falls. Both Robins and Blackbirds can be found in sheltered nooks in many localities in the state all through the winter. Some winters flocks of Canada Geese and Wild Ducks stay through the winter along the Missouri river when considerable water spaces in the river fail to freeze over. Of late years Cardinals have appeared in many parts of the state where there

is natural timber shelter and remain the year round. But who ever before heard of Meadowlarks in midwinter in northern Iowa?"

A flock of nine Evening Grosbeaks were near my home November 14th, 1921. These are the only ones I have recorded in Iowa.

There is a flock of about fifty Prairie Chickens 14 miles north of Manchester. They have been far from plenty for some time but the closed state law has done much for the Prairie Chicken and Quail, in Iowa, the past few years.—O. M. Greenwood, Manchester, Iowa.

SPARROW HAWKS VS. WESTERN RED-TAIL

I had the opportunity of witnessing a Sparrow Hawk attack a Western Red-tailed Hawk this noon. When first seen both birds were in an eucalyptus tree with the Sparrow Hawk several feet above in some leafless branches in the top of the tree.

The tree in which they were perched was one of a row of eucalyptus trees about fifty feet from a dwelling and a storehouse in the Benicia Arsenal grounds. My companion and I saw the Sparrow Hawk when about a block away and when we had gotten within a hundred feet the smaller bird flew upwards uttering its "killy-killy," then swooped down towards the Red-tail and upwards again forming a half circle in its flight several times, but always missed the larger bird by a couple of feet. When the Red-tail sailed away the little Sparrow Hawk chased it until out of sight among the trees, still uttering its cry and swooping down towards the other bird's back during the flight.

This Sparrow Hawk has a regular station in the neighborhood of my office, and no doubt considers the vicinity as his post and hence any other bird of prey as an intruder.

E. A. Stoner, Benicia, Cal.

THE PENDULUM

We have always lived in hope of relief from the manufacturers of millimeter races who have mused up the ornithological literature for a generation past to the distraction of the ordinary bird students. Between the endless change of scientific names and the alleged discoverer (?) of imaginary local races of birds, the ordinary seeker after knowledge through the ornithological literature of the past ten years is driven well nigh to distraction. The scientific names of many of our more common birds having been changed with a rapidity that was absolutely startling, then changed and re-changed some more until in many instances the only reliable safeguard was the common name.

Our Wren, Yellow Throats, Song Sparrows, Blackbirds, Horned Larks, etc., have been split, re-split, sliced, divided and torn into bits by an apparently never ending series of "Revisions" until nearly every bird student might claim an original independent ownership, in a sub-species, or geographical race of some bird, the locus of which might possibly be his own back yard.

That even the most hardended offenders along these lines are not without the hope of ultimate redemption from this senseless and useless habit is evidenced by the fact that the pendulum has slowly commenced to move in the other direction

On page 32, Volume XXIV of The Condor, February 1922, our friend, Julius Grinnell takes a shot at Anthony's Vireo, *Vireo huttoni obscurus*, A. O. U. 732C and shoots it clear out of existence. And on page 27 of the same issue publishes a list of the number of alleged different forms of birds described by nine ornithologists who have each described or attempted to describe five or more distinct alleged species or sub-species or geographical race of birds, in which he shows that these millimeter hunters have been

wrong 28% of the time. And by way of self-defense, Brother Grinnell announces that he has been wrong only six out of thirty-eight times. Be that as it may, the result of these imaginary discoveries has been to litter up 28% of our literature and to cause those engaged in research along these lines to waste approximately 28% of their time while studying these particular forms.

We have always held that most of these microscopic discoveries which when reduced to millimeters show that on bird or several may have a hind toe or a bill that is one or two hundredth of an inch longer than the same members of some other bird's anatomy, or that the fact that one or more birds found in a particular locality at a particular time and which might show the slightest difference in color phase on some of their features from some other birds, anatomically identical from those from some other part of the country, did not justify the heralding abroad to an expectant and waiting world, that a great ornithological discovery had been made! Nor justify the use of thousands of type and pages upon pages of printed matter to discuss pro and con, this imaginary discovery which later is found to be nothing more than a mere hallucination, does not and never would justify musing up the literature of a great and splendid science until the searchers therein for the grain of knowledge is compelled before he finds it to winnow out untold pages and volumes of this sort of chaff.

Keep it up Doctor, the more of these imaginary things that you shoot out of our Bird List, the nearer you will come to compensating we ordinary people for the misinformation with which you and many others have afflicted us along these lines in the past. We hope your score at the later character of shooting will stand at least 38 to 6.

R. M. Barnes.

A GOOD THING

Consolidation of Governmental Science under The Smithsonian Institution.

In order that the scientific activities of our Government may be developed to the highest possible efficiency it is now proposed to consolidate and place under the Smithsonian Institution the following Governmental Science activities.

1. Geological Survey.
2. Reclamation Service.
3. Bureau of Mines.
4. Patent Office.

5-16. All scientific bureaus of the Agriculture Department (12 in number) affording these bureaus still greater opportunity to develop and benefit still further the agriculture of our country.

17. Vital and criminalogical and other abnormal statistics of the Census Office.

18. Bureau of Standards.
19. Bureau of Fisheries.
20. Hygienic Laboratory.
21. Bureau of Public Health Service.

22. Army Medical Museum and Library.

23. Government Hospital for the insane.

24. Coast and Geodetic Survey.

25. Library of Congress (to be called Library of the United States.)

26-32. Bureaus of the Smithsonian Institution itself (7 in all).

Including the thirty-two Bureaus above referred to, together with all of the personal and activities intact.

The purpose and advantages of this plan for the consolidation of government science under the Smithsonian Institution are summed up as follows:

1. To develop government science to the highest possible efficiency.
2. To correct illogical and hazardous arrangements of bureaus or departments.

3. To reduce political influence in scientific bureaus to a minimum.

4. The efficient development of scientific bureaus under a scientific head is much more probable than under a political head.

5. To unite pure and applied science into a happy medium, increasing the efficiency of both.

6. To encourage scientific men in their work, which makes toward efficiency.

7. To put Government scientific work upon the high university plane.

8. To avoid duplication of scientific work, appropriations and duplication of library books. It also facilitates their proper distribution.

9. To advance government medical science, which has been much neglected.

10. To give permanency of position and independence to experts, making it possible to get the best men of science to work for the government.

11. To make very improbable interference or meddling of the head in the work of the many bureaus under him.

It is to be devoutly hoped that this consummation may be reached and I would not be a bad idea for those favoring this consolidation to so advise their Members of Congress and Senators who represent them.

R. M. Barnes.

A LETTER

Lancaster, Kentucky,

January 7, 1922.

Dear Mr. Barnes:

There is no publication which can possibly merit greater support from some of us (and I am one) than *The Oologist*. It never grows old. Its contributors may advance in years but they speak to you today through the columns of this periodical in the same informal, frank and amateurish way which inspired their writings of years ago.

No college degrees, or components

of Latin, or advancements in social or professional life have in any way stiffened the dispositions of these nature lovers who in spite of greater experiences still delight to relate their achievements in simple altruistic manner.

Whenever The Oologist is short on manuscript I shall be glad indeed to come across.

Gerard Alan Abbott.

Thank you, G. A. Your copy is always good copy.—R. M. B.

THE BLUE GROSBEEK IN TARRANT COUNTY, TEXAS

As I had never discovered this bird nesting in Tarrant County, Texas, I was more than surprised when I happened upon a nest near my camp. This nest was found by accident. I was leaving camp on a bird census trip for the Government. I had got about one hundred feet down the fence from camp when some one yelled for me. I answered back, "Well, what do you want?" As I said this a female Blue Grosbeak flew from her well concealed nest right in front of me. It was in a low oak. I looked in and to my surprise there were 2 Grosbeak eggs and 1 Cowbird egg. I was tickled over my accidental discovery. This was May 21, 1919. On May 26 there were no more eggs. I had disturbed the bird several times so she must have laid the other eggs some where else. When this bird was flushed she never would look back, but keep a straight course for some distant timber. It would be some time before she would return to her nest.

I went to the nest time and again, trying to see the male bird, but never did get a glance at him. The female was on the nest at every observation both by day and night, and of all the disturbance I gave her she never deserted the nest. This nest was five feet up in a small oak tree near a fence by a truck farm.

One hundred feet north of my camp and two hundred feet northeast from Williams Spring at Lake Worth, Tarrant County, Texas. Nest composed of rags, leaves, paper and spider webs. Lots of newspaper formed the underparts. Inside was made of small stringy rootlets and sparingly lined with horse hair. My next experience with Grosbeaks, the shy little bird, was on June the eighth. I was always watching birds and carry a note book in my pocket the year around. I take notes of everything in the bird line that I see, both winter and summer. So after a hard day's work on Marine Motors I sat down out in front of my shop to take a few notes and observations. First came a Yellow-billed Cuckoo, darting in the top of an elm tree catching a large worm, perching on a limb, he soon done away with his prey. Next a Bewick's Wren flew to a can that I had tacked up in a tree. She had a bug for one of her young. A Red-bellied Woodpecker was observed in the act of walking the underside of a limb. A Summer Tanager darted by on his way to see his wife, that was snugly covering four eggs not a hundred feet away. A family of Plumbeous Chickadees were enjoying themselves as the day was passing. The sun was nearly down but you could hear Cardinals in every direction. A Tufted Titmouse was noticed in the utmost top of an elm tree. Now and then a Crested Flycatcher or Red-headed Woodpecker could be heard in the dead timber across the way. A Turkey Vulture came sailing by as if well contented. Just up the hill I could hear the Dickcissels and Lark Sparrows singing their last tune entitled The Evening Twilight. A Painted Bunting darted to her nest in some underbrush. All at once I heard a strange and lonesome note made by a shy little bird, Chee chee chee. She was hopping from one limb to another in the top of a tree near by. She

seemed to be worried, carrying a and the lake. She disappeared into big piece of newspaper in her bill. She the weeds and I said, "Old lady, I've was waiting for me to go away. This got your number." The nest was near-bird heard her mate not far away so ly completed. It was three feet up in she darted in his direction. A few the forks of this large weed well connotes were exchanged and like an cealed. Nest discovered June the Indian arrow she dropped to a large eighth. On June the tenth one egg weed near a path between my shop was laid. On June the fifteenth there



American Goshawk. Nest and Eggs. Photo taken by Harry Grandquist and R. B. Simpson on April 5th, 1921 in Warren County, Penn., in large tract of virgin timber. Nest 30 feet up in a large hemlock. Female very bold and daring. Male bird did not appear at all on this occasion.

were four eggs. On June the seventeenth, still four eggs. After taking several photos I left her well satisfied. I will have to give this bird credit for being a good bird to keep out of people's sight and keeping from being observed. Also these birds are good on concealing their nest from the most careful observer. It's an accident when a nest is found without you see the bird go to the nest. This nest was poorly tied to the weed stalk with spider webs and rootlets. The foundation was formed of leaves, paper, strip bark, rootlets, horse hair and Indian needles. I am giving this bird a careful study so if any one wants notes on this bird I will cheerfully give them what I have.

Ramon Graham,
Ft. Worth, Texas.

The half-tone illustrating this article appeared in Vol. XXXVII at page 106.

—R. M. B.

LARGE SETS OF BIRDS' EGGS

During the past twenty-five years the writer has seen the following large sets of birds' eggs in the field:

Wood Duck. Eighteen eggs, May 16, 1920. Sixteen eggs, April 17, 1921; both nests in Salem County, N. J.

Least Bittern. Seven eggs, May 26, 1907, Richmond, Philadelphia, Pa. (See Oologist, 1909, p. 27). Six eggs. I have examined thirty nests containing six eggs and many others holding six young, in New Jersey and Pennsylvania, where clutches of this number are common.

Black-crowned Night Heron. Five eggs. I have examined only ten sets of fine eggs in several hundred nests containing full sets, in New Jersey heronries.

Great Blue Heron. Six eggs. April 10, 1921, Salem County, N. J.

Clapper Rail. Thirteen eggs. June 9, 1907, Sea Isle City, Cape May County, N. J., June 4, 1916, Stone Harbor,

Cape May County, New Jersey. Twelve eggs. I have examined eight clutches of this number in nests in above county, also one in Ocean County, N. J.

Florida Gallinule. Eighteen eggs. July 10, 1908. Richmond, Philadelphia, (See Oologist, 1908, p. 170); Fourteen eggs. May 29, 1907, at above locality. Thirteen eggs. I have found six nests containing this number of eggs in the Richmond-Bridesburg, Philadelphia, marshes, and many others with twelve and eleven eggs.

Sparrow Hawk. Six eggs. April 30, 1919. Glenside, Montgomery County, Pa.

Osprey. Four eggs. May 30, 1919. Seven Mile Beach, Cape May County, N. J.

N. Downy Woodpecker. Six eggs. May 13, 1909, Pensauhen, Camden County, N. J., May 21, Salem County, N. J.

Northern Flicker. Ten eggs. May 10, 1906. Bustleton, Philadelphia, Pa. Nine eggs; I have examined seven clutches of this number in Pennsylvania and New Jersey.

Kingbird. Four eggs. June 17, 1917, Wayne County, Pa., June 5, 1919, Gwynedd Valley, Montgomery County, Pa., June 8, 1920. Holmesburg, Philadelphia, Pa.

Phoebe. Six eggs. April 30, 1901. Holmesburg, Philadelphia, Pa.

Blue Jay. Six eggs. May 2, 1915. Jordantown, Camden County, N. J.

Red-winged Blackbird. Six eggs. June 20, 1909, Ocean View. Cape May County, N. J. (See Oologist, 1910, p. 144).

Cowbird. Three eggs in Blue-winged Warbler's nest containing four eggs of owner, May 31, 1919, Rockledge, Montgomery County, Pa.

Meadowlark. Six eggs. May 24, 1911. Frankford, Philadelphia, Pa.

May 24, 1915. Same locality, May 22, 1919, Gwynedd, Montgomery County, Pa.

Purple Grackle. Six eggs. April 29, 1906. Pensauhen, Camden County, N. J. (two sets); May 7, 1906, Frankford, Philadelphia, Pa.

Chipping Sparrow. Five eggs. May 19, 1906. Bustleton, Philadelphia, Pa. (See *Oologist*, 1914, p. 231).

Field Sparrow. Five eggs. May 20, 1909. Delair, Camden County, N. J. June 3, 1912. Bustleton, Philadelphia, Pa. (See *Oologist*, 1914, p. 231).

Indigo Bunting. Five eggs. June 8, 1906. Frankford, Philadelphia, Pa.

Cardinal. Four eggs. April 30, 1908. Forrestdale, Philadelphia, Pa. June 2, 1912. Bustleton, Philadelphia, Pa., June 10, 1916, Germantown, Philadelphia, May 25, 1915, Pensauhen, Camden County, N. J., April 11, 1920, Bustleton, Philadelphia

Barn Swallow. Seven eggs. June 16, 1921. Center Square, Montgomery County, Pa. I have seen but five sets of six in the many nests examined with sets.

Rough-winged Swallow. Seven eggs. Have ten records of nests containing this number of eggs in Pennsylvania and New Jersey.

Blue-winged Warbler. Six eggs. May 29, 1912. Bethayres, Montgomery County, Pa., and June 6, 1910, same locality.

Black-throated Blue Warbler. Five eggs, June 17, 1917, Monroe County, Pa.

Magnolia Warbler. Five eggs. June 5, 1918. Pike County, Pa. These two nests were found by my friend, R. C. Harlow, and constituted our first records of five eggs for these species.

Yellow-breasted Chat. Five eggs. June 4, 1912. Chestnut Hill, Philadelphia, Pa., June 14, 1915, Bustleton, Philadelphia, Pa.

Cat bird. Five eggs. May 28, 1907, Torresdale, June 1, 1913, Bustleton, May 19, 1906, Holmesburg, June 4, 1915, Bustleton, all in Philadelphia, Pa., May 20, 1906, Pensauhen, Camden, N. J.

Brown Thrasher. Five eggs. May 16, 1897 Westmont; May 16, 1914, Jordantown, May 8, 1915, Highland, all in Camden County, N. J.; May 19, 1906, Bustleton, Philadelphia, Pa.

Carolina Wren. Six eggs. May 13, 1909. Maple Shade, Burlington County, N. J. June 3, 1916. Germantown, Philadelphia, Pa.

House Wren. Eight eggs. May 22, 1905. Frankford, Philadelphia, Pa.

Lone-billed Marsh Wren. Seven eggs. June 19, 1913. Near Norwood, Delaware County, Pa. The only Marsh Wren's nest I have ever examined containing over six eggs or young out of an examination of about a thousand occupied nests.

White-breasted Nuthatch. Nine eggs. May 9, 1918, State College, Center County, Pa.

Carolina Chickadee. Eight eggs. May 13, 1909, Jordantown, Camden County, N. J.

Robin. Seven eggs. May 11, 1904, Holmesburg, Philadelphia, Pa. June 26, 1918, Gwynedd Valley, Montgomery County, Pa. Five eggs, April 17, 1902, Holmesburg, Philadelphia, Pa., May 2, 1902, Wissinoming, Philadelphia; May 22, 1915, Frankford, Philadelphia, Pa., May 25, 1915. Pensauhen, Camden County, N. J.

Richard F. Miller
2526 N. 2nd St.,
Philadelphia, Pa.

A CORRECTION

Paul G. Howes advises us that the word "Gulls" should supplant the word "Terns" in his recent article on "Results," in Volume XXXVIII, Page 138, of *The Oologist*.

He also advises us that he sails for three months in British Guiana, South America, with William Beebe, Mrs. Howes, and some others.—R. M. B

BIRD NOTES FROM HARTFORD,
CONNECTICUT

Oct. 8, 1921. Snow Bunting. 23 in the brown plumage rarely seen in Conn. that early in the season.

Oct. 12, 1921. Four Northern Ravens extremely rare in Central Conn.

Nov. 12, 1921. Herring Gull One on Nov. 16.

Field Sparrows and Slate-colored Juncos seen all winter.

Dec. 14, 1921. One Rough-legged Hawk, in black plumage, rare.

Dec. 26, 1921. Six Pine Grosbeaks. Many years ago they were common every winter.

Jan. 25, 1922. 26 Evening Grosbeaks. Rare visitors in Central Connecticut.

Jan. 26. One Red-shouldered Hawk.

Jan. 30. 16 Goldfinches and one Northern Shrike.

Clifford M. Case,
Hartford, Conn.

STILL AT IT!

We are in receipt of a letter signed by one Joseph F. Honecker, written on a letter head embellished with a cut of a Bald Eagle's nest, shaped very much like a soup bowl and on which is emblazoned the fact that the proprietor has "the finest private Natural History Museum in the West" (though the return card on the envelope qualifies it as) "The finest of its kind in the West," in which we are advised that the proprietor of this institution desires certain specimens and applies to us for the same! This calls to mind a letter under date of Jan. 13th, 1922 from Edwin C. Davis, one of the most noted of the old time oologists in the South and formerly publisher of "The Sunny South Oologist," in which he says:

"I was very much interested in an article on page 119, Sept. 1921, The Oologist, entitled, 'More Honecker Frauds.' I was surprised this man

was still defrauding the collectors with bogus Ivory Billed Woodpeckers' eggs. About thirty-five years ago he offered me a few of these eggs which he claimed to be taken from a tall pine tree on the edge of Harriet Beecher Stowe's farm in Florida, and he offered them so cheap (in exchange) that I induced him to send me nine eggs at \$2.00 each, which afterwards proved to be Pigeons' eggs."

We hardly think we will send Honecker the specimens he asks us for!

R. M. Barnes.

IVORY BILLED WOODPECKERS'
EGGS

I have bought a set of Ivory-billed Woodpeckers, with nesting stub, which formerly belonged to the late John Lewis Childs.

A description of the taking of this nest was in *The Warbler*, Vol. 1, 1905, Page 52, No. 2.

I thought it might be of some interest to Oologists to know where this set is.

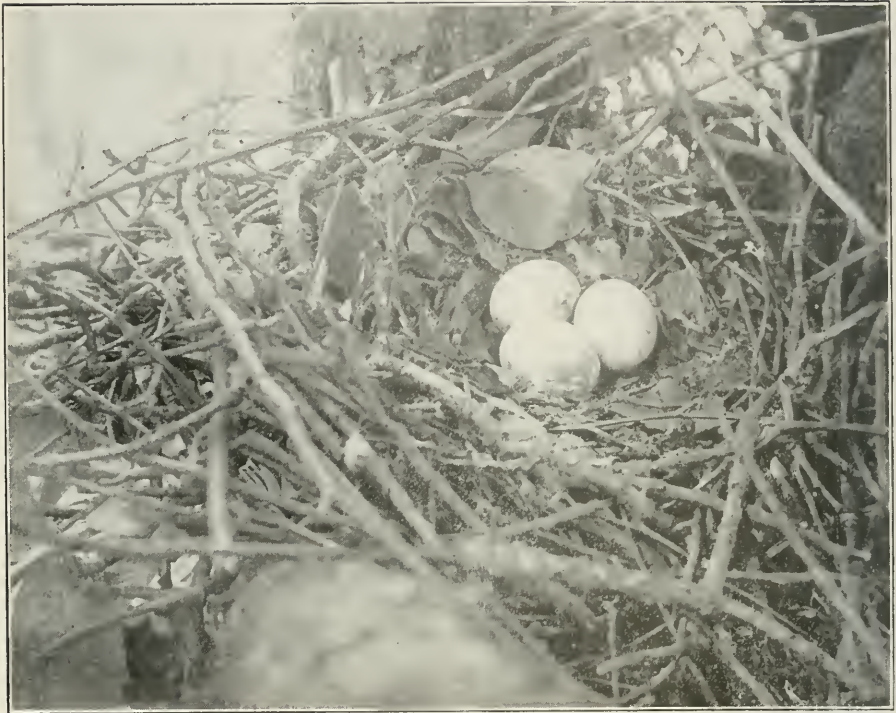
John E. Thayer,
Lancaster, Mass.

OIL-RICHES

Our old friend, Dr. W. S. Strode, of Lewiston, Illinois, has recently struck oil, became rich, joined the leisure class, moved to Hollywood, California; upon all of which we congratulate him, and commend him to our California bird acquaintances, as a most desirable addition.

R. M. Barnes.

A Blue Winged Teal Duck that had been trapped and banded on Lake Ecaogog, Ontario, has been killed near Port of Spain, Trinidad Island, in the Caribbean Sea, two thousand five hundred miles distant.



Broad-winged Hawk. Photo taken May 30, 1921 by H. Grandquist and R. B. Simpson in Warren Co., Penn. Nest 35 feet up.

THE NEW CATALOGUE

It is a pleasure to announce that the new catalogue is now printed and that the paper bound copies are in process of distribution to those having subscribed therefor.

The cloth bound copies are delayed slightly waiting for the binder to complete them. They will not, however,

be long delayed and the Fraternity will shortly be in possession of a reliable Exchange List, vouched for by twenty-five of the leading Oologists of the country, selected by ballot, and who have given its preparation sincere and careful attention. We have no doubt but that it will be received gladly by all who have waited so patiently for its appearance.—R. M. Barnes.

BOOKS

FOR SALE—Part 1, Bendire's Life Histories N. A. Birds. Alex. Walker, Blaine, Oregon.

WANTED—Oologist IV, 6, and all numbers of 1919 and 1920; Check-list of North American Birds, 1910; also Bent's Diving Birds. M. Nice, Norman, Oklahoma.

WANTED—Cash or Exchange: Bent's Life History of N. A. Birds; also Chimney Swallows nest in good condition. Offer Bendire's V. 1, newly bound, etc. Harold E. Meyers, Medina, N. Y.

WANTED—A copy of Lawrence's "Catalogue of the Birds found in Costa Rica," (Annals New York Lyceum of Natural History, IX, pp. 86-149). W. E. Clyde Todd, Carnegie Museum, Pittsburgh, Pa.

WANTED—Vol. 1, II, Ridgeway's Birds of North and South America, and Auk 1 to VI. For disposal, Auk 33 to 36 and odd numbers. Hoyes Lloyd, 406 Queen St., Ottawa, Ontario.

WANTED—Bird Lore, Vol. III, Numbers 1 and 2; give cash or exchange. Desire for the Miami Beach Zoological Garden and Museum of Natural History, rare specimens of Birds, mammals and eggs. Address the Director, Harold H. Bailey, Box 5, Miami Beach, Florida.

FOR SALE For Cash—Auk, Vols. XI to XXI, complete; Vol. XXII, Nos. 1, 2, 4; Vol. XXIII to XXV complete, Vol. XXVII and XXIX complete, Forestry and Irrigation, Vol. XIV Nos. 4, 6 to 12; Conservation xv No. 1 to 9, 11 and 12, Bluebird, Vol. IX No. 3. Louis S. Kohler, R.F.D. 2, Patterson, N. J.

EXCHANGE—I have the following magazines to exchange for best offer in 1st class sets: "Auk," Vols. XXXV, XXXVI, XXXVII, "Wilson's Bulletin," Vol. XXXII, "Bird Lore", Vol. XXII, "Condor," Vol. XXII, "Oologist," Vol. XXV, "Bay State Oologist," Vol. I, Nos. 1 to 6 (complete), "Birds," Vols. I, II, "American Ornithology," (C. K. Reed), Vols. I, II, III, IV. All in fine condition. Make me an offer. B. S. Griffin, 22 Currier Avenue, Haverhill, Mass.

FOR SALE—Mounted Texas Horned Frogs .65 cents each. Skinned ready to mount, 40 cents. Add one to your collection. Sent postpaid. Ramon Graham Taxidermy and Tanning Co. Box 215 Polytechnic, Ft. Worth, Texas.

BOOKS

WANTED—Will pay cash for the following: Bent's Life Histories, Vols. 1 and 2, Baird, Brewer & Ridgeway's Water Birds & Land Birds. Bendire, Vol. 2, W. D. Richardson, 4215 Prairie Ave., Chicago, Ill.

Red-backed, Gray, Dusky, two-lined salamanders, finely mounted in solution by most approved museum method; any species, \$1.50. Spotted salamander mounted as above, \$4.50. Unopened copy "Insect Behavior," 114 illustrations, by Paul G. Howes, \$4.00. Other books and mounted birds; see last May Oologist. Paul G. Howes Laboratory, Stamford, Conn.

WANTED for Cash—Key to North American Birds by Elliot Coues. Latest edition if possible, two vols. E. E. Morfitt, 146 Walnut St., Winsted, Conn.

FOR SALE—Audubon Magazine, Vol. 1 and 2 complete except covers on two issues. O. & O. Vols. 13, 14, 16, 17. Bird Lore, Vols. 11 to 22 inclusive. Oologist Vol. 18, 19, 30, 35, 36, 37; Vol. 10, No. 8, 9, 10; Vol. 11, No. 1, 2, 4, 5, 6, 9, 10; Vol. 34, No. 5, 6, 8, 10, 11, 12. For the entire lot \$25. C. F. Carr, New London, Wisconsin.

FOR SALE—"Fishes of North and Middle America," vol. 4 only, paper, 392 full page plates, \$2. Bulletin United States Fish Commission 1886, 495 pages, illustrated, cloth, \$1.25. Proceedings Iowa Academy of Sciences, 1912, board covers, \$1. Miscellaneous natural history papers 20c a pound, postpaid. Emerson A. Stoner, Box 444, Benicia, California.

FOR SALE—Swainson & Richardson "Fanna Breali Americana," Part 2, Birds. Mellurath, "Birds of Ontario." Turnbull, "Birds of East Pennsylvania and New Jersey," the rare Glascock Edition. Send for my list of Bird Books wanted. Harry S. Hathaway, Box 1466, Providence, R. I.

KARL A. PEMBER, County Clerk, Woodstock, Vt., wants a number of books—also back numbers and volumes of Oologist.

WANTED—Ridgeway's Birds of North and Middle America. Any volumes other than IV and VII. Bent's Diving Birds—offer Western Bird Skins in exchange. J. A. Munro, Okanagon Landing, B. C.

FOR SALE—My collection of modern Indian relics at reasonable prices, rare iron tomahawks, eagle feather war bonnets, buckskin quivers, arrows, etc. Information for stamp. Robert E. Backus, Florence, Colorado.

I am located at Brownwood, Texas, having moved unexpectedly from Tucson, Arizona. And I will be glad to co-operate from this locality with other collectors. James Wood, Brownwood, Texas. General delivery.

WANTED—"Lower California and its Natural Resources," by Edward W. Nelson. "Bulletin National Academy of Science," A. P. Low's Report on Explorations in Laborador, published by The Geological Survey of Canada. R. M. Barnes, Lacon, Illinois.

MISCELLANEOUS

FOR EXCHANGE—Photographs, size 5x7; nests and eggs Nos. 194, 125, 221, 325, 554a, 761a, 297a, 289, 761, 273, 721a, 501.1, 701, 292, 554a, 263, 619, 478, 581e, 725e, 225, 120c, 141, 132, 135, 542b, 554b, 567a. Birds: Sea Gulls on the Pacific, West Horned Owl, Pelican Colony, Malheur Lake Res., Young Pelicans, Young Turkey Vultures. Will exchange for eggs in sets or Bird Skins. Must be first class with full data. A. G. Prill, Seio, Oregon.

PHOTOS WANTED—A few striking pictures (glossy) for illustrative purposes, of a Gt. Horned Owl's nest with young; Gt. Blue Heron colony; also Horned Owl and Herons separate. Send descriptions or prints. State price. R. Fuller, R.F.D. 1, White Plains, N. Y.

WANTED—The following Duck Skins, for which I will give good exchange: Harlequin, M. F.; Barrows Golden Eye, M. F.; Gadwall, M.; Ring-neck, M.; European Widgeon, M.; Red-head, M.; Hooded Merganser, M.; Cinnamon Teal, M. F.; Canvassback, M.; American Scoter, M.

If you happen to have any of these to spare me I could offer you Old Squaw, M. M.; Bufflehead, M. F.; Hudsonian Curlew, M.; Bohemian Waxwing; American Golden Eye, F.; West Horned Owl; Red tailed Hawk; Desert Sparrow Hawk, M.; Merrill's Horned Lark, M.; Bichnell's Thrush, M.; Cardinal, M. F.; Tufted Titmouse, M.; or have you any Male or Female Sycamore Warblers; F. or M.; Conn. Warblers; M. or F. Mourning Warblers; M. or F. Golden-winged Warblers; M. or F. Nashville Warblers; M. or F. Sennett's Warblers; M. or F. Olive Warblers; M. or F. Hermit Warblers; M. or F. Red-faced Warblers; M. or F. Mangrove Warblers; M. or F. Cerulean Warblers; M. Tennessee Warblers; F. Cape May Warblers.

OTTO C. HASTINGS,
207 Denver Ave., Bridgeport, Conn.

FOR SALE—Over 8000 Foreign and Domestic reprints and excerpts—Anatomy; Nature Magazines; Fish; Reptiles; Birds; Mammals; Indians; Photography; Art; Law; Medicine, etc. Some books. R. W. Shufeldt, 3356 18th St. N. W., Washington, D. C. 2-2212

I have just had placed with me a wonderful collection of 400 Indian Arrow Heads and Tomahawks. These were collected among the hills of Kentucky, and I have been asked to dispose of them in either small or large lots and for most any fair offer. If you are interested and wish to make any proposition involving oological specimens, bird photographs, or other Natural History specimens I shall be glad to hear from you. G. A. Abbott, Lancaster, Ky.

FOR SALE—Skins and Mounted Specimen of Skunk, Civit Cat, Opossum, Horned Frogs, Jack Rabbit, Swamp Rabbit, Armadillos and Squirrels. Ramon Graham, Box 215 Poly, Ft. Worth, Texas.

WANTED—Baird's and Bachman's Sparrows and any of the Longspurs from original collectors in full A-1 sets. Bonus in A-1 material given in exchange. H. W. Carriger, 5185 Trask Street, Oakland, Calif.

WANTED—Old Stamps. Will pay cash. If you have any old Postage Stamps, that you wish to sell drop a note to P. O. Box 539, New Bedford, Massachusetts.

BUTTERFLIES—Just received a new shipment of South American butterflies in papers unnamed, consisting of Papihos Heliconias Catsopilia Calagrammas, etc., which I will sell in lots of 25 mixed for \$5.00 post paid. Each lot contains one Morpho cypres, one of the most brilliant of South American butterflies; dealers charge \$2.50 to \$3.50 for the specie alone. A. J. Potter, East Killingly, Conn. 1-3t

FOR EXCHANGE—A-1 sets 261, 273, 305, 308b, 331, 367 and others for well mounted specimens of 327, 331, 332, 333, 337, 337a, 342, 343. Also have finely mounted 334 will exchange for some of the above. Elmer Langevin, Crookston, Minnesota.

COLLECTORS—Desire to get in touch with collectors of shells in all parts of the U. S.; also collectors of mammal skins. Have collection of both on 1 specimens for exchange. Ralph W. Jackson, Route 1, Cambridge, Maryland.

FOR SALE or Exchange—Mounted Birds, Skins, and Eggs in sets and singles. Jesse T. Craven, 5315 Roosevelt Ave., Detroit, Michigan. 1-2t

FOR SALE—Elk head. Shoulder mount, symmetrical five point beams; 72-inch spread. A beautiful specimen in splendid condition. Mrs. E. T. Florence Murray, Neponset, Illinois, Route No. 3. 1-2t

WANTED—Two or three sets of three eggs each of No. 364 with small holes and full data. Will give cash or exchange. W. A. Strong, 41 Grand Ave., San Jose, California.

EGGS

WANTED—66, 68, 71, 72, 73, 76, 78, 201 and 205. I will have fine sets to offer for these. James R. Gillin, Ambler, Pa.

WANTED for Cash—A-1 sets 10, 25, 26, 28, 29, 31, 37, 60, 60.1, 66, 73, 112, 113, 113.1, 188, 249, 255, 281, 288, 348, 362, 379, 381, 409, 459, 478, 480, 482, 504, 538, 586, 636, 637, 648a, 708, 731, 732, 742, 743a, 746, 754. All answered. Harold E. Meyers, Medina, New York.

THE NEW PRICE LIST

We are pleased to announce that the New Catalogue of Prices of North American Birds' Eggs, is now ready for distribution. This catalogue fills an acute necessity. It has been sixteen years since a catalogue appeared that contained prices upon which the working Oologists of America as a whole were willing to base their exchanges. In 1919 an election was called to be participated in by the active Oologists in North America, who selected a committee of twenty-five well known Oologists to revise the prices. Then a committee of three, to pass finally on the prices agreed upon by the larger committee. Two full years were occupied in this work and it is now ready.

The catalogue is published by the undersigned and its general arrangement is as follows:

1. An introduction.
2. A history of Birds' Egg Catalogue.
3. A history of this catalogue.
4. Prices in this Catalogue.
5. Directions for collecting and preparing eggs.
6. Copy of Standard Data.
7. Illustration of proper way to mark eggs.
8. Illustrations showing proper cabinet arrangements of collections.
9. Report of the Committee of Twenty-five to revise prices.
10. Names and prices adopted for each species.
11. Advertisements.

The size of the catalogue is the same size as The Oologist, which it in general respect as to make-up resembles.

This will be, without doubt, the standard price list of North American Birds Eggs, for many years to come, and will be used by all museums throughout the world. The catalogue is printed on paper suitable to write on with pen and ink and will be used by many as a record on which to keep track of their own collection.

The book retails at \$1.00 per copy in paper covers, those desiring a cloth bound copy can procure it for \$2.00. The first edition is 500 copies. Send us your subscription on the blank published in this issue.

R. M. BARNES, LACON, ILLIONIS.

THE OOLOGIST

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1884
REVISED EDITION

THE OÖLOGIST.

BIRDS--NESTS--EGGS
TAXIDERM Y

VOL. XXXIX. No. 3. ALBION, N. Y., MARCH 1, 1922. WHOLE No. 419



THE OOLOGIST

BRIEF SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENTS

Wanted, Exchange, For Sale, Etc., inserted in this department at 25 cents for each 25 words for one issue; each additional word 1 cent. No notice inserted for less than 25 cents.

We will advertise the skins, nests, eggs, or mounted specimens of North American Birds for sale for persons having a lawful authority under the law to deal in the same. These columns are for the use of those desiring to make bona fide exchanges of such specimens for scientific collecting purposes only.—EDITOR

EGGS

I will purchase for cash entire collections of North American Bird Skins, mounted birds and birds eggs or odd lots of the same, which I still need to complete my series. Send list and prices. R. M. Barnes, Lacon, Ills.

WANTED—Good set with data of *Falco peregrinus anatum*. Cash or exchange. H. Kirke Swann, Thorncombe, Lyonsdown, New Barnet, London, England.

WANTED—One large upright egg cabinet with large drawers, also want best Burr Drills, have stamps to trade for eggs. Arthur Blocher, Amboy, Ills.

FOR EXCHANGE—Sets of No. 277-No. 364. Personally collected, season 1922. Also sets of No. 300a-No. 305. Henry W. Davis, 10 South Baton Rouge Ave., Ventnor, Atlantic City, N. J.

WANTED—66, 68, 71, 72, 73, 76, 78, 204 and 205. I will have fine sets to offer for these. James R. Gillin, Amherst, Pa.

WANTED—To exchange with collectors in Paulding, Vom Wert, Defiance, Mercer or Putnam counties, Ohio; or Allen County, Ind. Homer F. Price, Payne, Ohio.

EXCHANGE—Texas birds' eggs in sets. Bird and animal Skins, Curios. Natural history specimens. Ramon Graham, 3722 Ave. J. Poly, Ft. Worth, Texas.

WANT SETS numbers 1 to 426 only. Offer books and sets mostly sea birds. Send lists. F. M. Carryl, 1 Princeton St., Nutley, N. J.

WANTED—Eggs of Nos. 81, 82, 83, 84, 85, 102, 109, 110, 112, 113, 257, 270, 272. Wandering Albatross. *Mazagucus conspicillatus*. For exchange, 92.1, 96, 96.1, 111. *Puffinus Carniepes Oestrata Solandrik Phaethon rubicundus*. Roland Archer, Rycroft, Lyndhurst, Victoria, Australia.

FOR SALE—My entire egg collection at once. Sets 85, 185, 264, 330, 343, 352a, 355, 356a, 357b, 416, 417, 478b, 568, 717a, etc. Singles 55, 60, 254; Ducks, Geese, etc. Also few fine skins. Oologist Vols. XI, XII; Condor Vol. XX; Nidologist, Vol. II, Nos. 4-8; Vol. III, Vol. IV, Nos. 1, 2, 9. Robert F. Backus, Florence, Colo. Box 362.

WANTED—Sets of eggs containing abnormal specimens, such as runts, monstrosities, abnormally marked or unmarked, albinistic and malformed specimens. Those with good data only wanted to further my studies of oological abnormalities. Write me when you have anything of this nature. Best cash price given. J. Warren Jacobs, Waynesburg, Penna.

FOR EXCHANGE—Personally collected sets of the following species: A. O. U. 63, 64, 65, 67, 69, 70, 74, 80, 198, 199, 319, 320a, 329, 342, 387, 421, 488, 498g, 513a, 563, 573, 593, 604, 612, 622a, 633, 703a, 704, 705, 706, 707, 731, 736, 761 and 766. What have you? Many species desired in my collection. J. R. Pemberton, 729 Kennedy Building, Tulsa, Oklahoma.

SKINS

FOR SALE CHEAP—A few hundred artificial eyes of assorted sizes and colors, suitable for birds. Particulars upon application. A. C. Dyke, Bridgewater, Mass.

Printed instructions on Tanning Skins, Mounting birds, animals, game heads, fish, reptiles. Each subject 50 cents. Satisfaction guaranteed. Ramon Graham, Taxidermist, Poly., Ft. Worth, Texas.

BIRDS and ANIMALS mounted, Skins tanned. Write for price list. Ramon Graham, Taxidermist, 3722 Ave. J. Poly, Fort Worth, Texas.

EXCHANGE—I can offer Western bird skins for first class skins that I need. Will also exchange A-1 Mammal skins. Send list. Alex. Walker, Blaine, Oregon.

I will Exchange Mounted Birds for Bird Skins and Eggs or Sell Mounted Birds and Bird Skins for cash. D. V. Hembree, Roswell, Georgia.

WANTED—Five perfect skins of all the Hawks. Cash only. Address K. B. Mathes, Batavia, N. Y.

Fine pair of skins, Band Tailed Pigeon, Male and Female for best offer eggs in sets, or skins of Warbler's family. Dr. A. G. Prill, Scio, Oregon.

NOTICE—I am moving to Tucson, Ariz., and will be glad to hear from all collectors who wish to write me, at my new address. James Wood, Northville, Michigan.

WANTED—Fine perfect skins of hawks and ducks, shoveller, and Blue wing teal especially; Cooper's and Red tailed hawks. Make best cash offers. K. B. Mathes, Batavia, N. Y.

SKINS WANTED—A-No. 1 Skins of the following birds wanted: Golden-winged, Virginia's, Nashville, Sennett's, Olive, Black-fronted, Cerulean, Bay-breasted, Sycamore, Grace's, Golden-cheeked, Palm, Connecticut, Mourning, and Wilson's Warblers; also Water Thrush, for which I offer skins of Western Birds. Alex. Walker, Blaine, Oregon.

WANTED—First class skins with full data of the Anatidae, Columbidae, Gallinae, Limicolae, Rallidae. Foreign species especially desired. Send list with prices. H. B. Conover, 6 Scott Street, Chicago, Illinois.

THE OÖLOGIST.

VOL. XXXIX. No. 3 ALBION, N. Y., MARCH 1, 1922. WHOLE No. 419

Owned and Published Monthly, by R. M. Barnes, Albion, N. Y., and Lacom, Ill.

TAKE NOTICE.

SUBSCRIPTION, 50 CENTS PER YEAR

Examine the number on the wrapper of your Oologist. It denotes the time your subscription expires. Remember we must be notified if you wish it discontinued and all arrearages must be paid. 378 your subscription expires with this issue. 377 your subscription expired with December issue 1918. Other expirations can be computed by intermediate numbers at the rate of one number per month.

Entered as second-class matter December 21, 1903, at the post office at Albion, N. Y., under the Act of Congress of March 3, 1879.

1922



THE New Catalogue of Prices is issued. The Season of 1922 is here. There is no reason now why Oology should not take a boom. Those having charge of the issuing of Federal Permits are reasonable in their requirements. We expect to see a revival of interest in this Scientific Hobby, during the present year which will rival the palmy days of the nineties.

Every Oologist should encourage the younger generation about him who are inclined to Natural History Study, and give them every encouragement and assistance, and each trained Oologist should have one youngster specially in mind to guide along the paths, which all successful and reputable Oologists should travel.

This little publication will do all that it can toward bringing about and encouraging this renewed interest.

We have been under many difficulties and disadvantages during the past year of which our readers know little or nothing. I think the skies are now clearing and it is to be hoped that **The Oologist** will be more prompt in appearance and more interesting in contents if possible in the future than it has been in the past.—The Editor.

PELECANUS ERYTHORHYNCHOS
American White Pelican—A. O. U.

No. 125

Malheur Lake Bird Reservation,
Oregon

Malheur lake bird reservation is located in Hraney County, Oregon, about 35 miles south of Berns. The area comprises some 35,000 acres of marsh lands and near the center portion is the lake proper.

Surrounded on all sides of this body of water is, first, thousands of Tulie islands, and outside of this border are long distances of meadow lands growing wild grass only.

Nearly all portions of the meadow are overflowed most of the spring season in order to grow the wild grass upon which the stock is fed.

The country is low and flat although the altitude is about 4000 feet.

Malheur Lake receives its water supply from two rivers, the Silver river from the north and the Blitzen river from the south, both streams originate in the mountains and are fed by snow. During such seasons when the snow fall has been heavy during the winter, the water supply at the lake is abundant, but at other seasons the water gets very low, and makes it very difficult to get out to the open water, or reach the breeding grounds of the colonies of birds which make this their summer home.

The waters of the lake are very shallow, and while they cover an immense area, I found the deepest part not over four feet.

The bottom of the lake is covered with from one to three feet of mud from which grows the varieties of grasses and water vegetation, peculiarly adapted for food of ducks and geese and many other species of water fowl.

The waters are always muddy, probably due to the constant agitation of the thousands of birds feeding.

The lake contains some fish and mussels upon which the birds feed.

At the present time water right claims filed upon the two rivers mentioned, which furnish the only water supply to this vast area, if developed and diverted for irrigation purposes, would leave Malheur Lake a dry and barren desert in a short time, and the largest bird reservation in America would be destroyed.

Its natural location for birds migrating North and South, its abundant food supply, for both old and young birds, makes it an ideal breeding grounds, as well as feeding grounds for the thousands of birds going north to breed.

My visit to the Pelican Colony was made on June 3, 1920, in company with the Warden of the Reservation.

After walking two miles from my camp to the warden's station, we started in the government gasoline launch, down the Blitzen river for over a mile, when we reached the open water. From this point it required three hours' travel to reach the colony which was located in the southeastern part of the reservation.

The island was about 150 feet across and nearly round, and on all sides had water about a foot deep and was raised above the surface of the water about six feet.

Having prepared my camera for an exposure of 1/400 of a second we slowly approached the island in our flat bottom row boat and when within 20 feet of the shore took two pictures, then, going still closer, another picture was taken just as a portion of the birds were leaving the nests.

On landing the sight which greeted your eyes were eggs, young birds of all ages, in every direction.

The nests and eggs were so close together that extreme care was required not to destroy them.

Along the first border of the island

was the colony of American White Pelicans nesting.

Their line of nest extended clear across the island and was about 30 feet wide, here were hundred of eggs, young birds just hatched and some half-grown birds.

Following and just back of this colony of Pelicans was a colony of some 25 Ring Bill and 25 California Gulls' nests with eggs. These birds had just begun to nest and no young birds were found.

About 20 feet further back of the Gull Colony, was a second colony of Pelicans about as large as the first, and where there were many young birds.

All eggs were far advanced in incubation, and I judge that May 25 would about begin the time of incubation of the Pelicans.

Not much pretentions are made by this bird for nest building although generally the eggs are laid in a slight hollow of dried tules, but the nests were so close together that the birds must touch each other when sitting.

The eggs are generally two in number, although a few were found with three, and three young in some nests.

Many single eggs and birds were also observed, showing that some birds at least incubate only one egg.

While the photos were being taken, and a few specimens collected, the large colony, and I judge there were at least 250 birds breeding there, sat quietly out on the water only a short distance from us. The young birds were very docile and posed readily for pictures at four feet.

While the pelicans were quietly resting, the Gulls kept up a constant flight over our heads until we left.

The Pelican is a bird of very large size and appears very awkward, but is a bird of magnificent flight.

Nearly every morning an immense number of Pelicans may be seen grad-

ually rising into the air in a large circular movement and going higher and higher, until they entirely disappear, and after a short interval again appear, their wings set as if perfectly motionless, and again swinging in that circular movement, come back to earth.

The eggs are of a chalky white color and generally much stained. These birds present a beautiful sight out upon the open waters of the lake and can be seen for miles away.

Nesting in this colony were also some half dozen pair of the Farallone Cormorant which occupy raised nests some two feet above the ground, and may be observed in the photos published with this article.

The California and Ring Billed Gulls' nest contained two eggs each, and only one nest was found containing three eggs.

Their date of beginning incubation is about June 1st, while 75 per cent of the Pelicans are hatched by this date.

Dr. A. G. Prill,

Scio, Oregon.

1. Young half grown Pelicans, see page 34.
2. View Pelicans leaving nests, see page 6.
3. View young Pelicans in nest, see page 7.
4. Pelicans, Gulls and Cormorants, see page 35.

HUNTING HAWKS' NESTS

This past season a friend of mine, Harry Grandquist, and myself spent considerable of our spare time and off days in looking up the Hawks.

The object of this persecution was to get a few photos of nests of the different species. Hawks are far from being as common as they were a few years ago, and seem to be getting scarcer each year.

We made a number of trips into a wild region nearby in the heart of



A Young Half Grown White Pelican. Malheur Lake, Oregon
—Photo by Dr. A. G. Prill.



Pelican Colony with Gulls and Farallone Cormorants. Malheur Lake, Oregon.
—Photo by Dr. A. G. Prill.

which there is a large stream about nine miles long. This stream has several large branches and a number of smaller ones. There is no main road and but few old log roads. This region is all woods which includes a large amount of virgin timber, mostly hemlock, but with many tracts of beech and considerable other hardwoods.

We made a trip over there on Washington's birthday; took a large circle through the country and secured a number of photos of winter scenes in the woods. We found great numbers of trails of the varying hare or snowshoe rabbit and spent some time trailing them. Although we started several of the big white fellows we couldn't snap them on the jump and failed to spy one sitting where we could get a good photo.

Off the main stream on a little spring run we fixed up a little camp where we could stop and cook our dinners on future trips. In an out of the way basin at the head of a small run where the big timber stood thick and heavy we heard a Goshawk calling. This was the only sign of a Hawk on this trip.

Along in March we were over again and this time we went at once to this basin which we searched. We soon heard Mrs. Goshawk and were not long in finding the nest in a big hemlock. On April 5th the old lady was at home and sitting on a fine set of four eggs.

This nest was 60 feet up in a large hemlock and was more like a big platform than a nest. The female was very noisy and ugly but the male did not appear at all on this trip. On May 9th we again paid them a visit and found four husky white youngsters. This time both old birds were on the job and were very noisy and daring, the female being the bolder of the two, sometimes swooping within three feet of our heads while we were at the nest getting the photo.

One day while trouting fish we located a pair of Sharp-shinned Hawks and on our next trip hunted up the nest. On May 17th we photographed this outfit. This nest was 30 feet up a hemlock and held four eggs.

During these trips we found several Cooper's Hawks' nests in beech trees. One of these which held five eggs was a good one to get at and we got several good photos. This cleaned up the Accipiter family in good shape. Red-shouldered Hawks were about but we did not look for them as we have photos. We flushed one from a nest in a beech but as there was no chance for a good picture we did not go up.

Red-tails were also about but we did not happen to come across a nest so left them for next season.

One Broad-wing's nest was found and photoed. Near home we found a Sparrow Hawk at home in an old Flicker's nest in a large stub, but we passed it up as the stub was very rotten and the nest up about 40 feet.

Both the Barred and Horned Owls were seen on these trips but no nests found. There is so much woods and so many hollow trees that finding an owl's nest in that region is some job.

Working of the Pileated Woodpecker were to be seen everywhere and the birds were seen and heard on every trip.

Among the mammals red squirrels were abundant, also a good many black and gray squirrels. Porcupines were common and there were many trails and signs of coon, fox and mink, with frequently deer and bear. We had much trouble getting several of our photos because of the lack of suitable limbs to fasten our camera onto at the nest. We wanted time exposures as snap shots are too uncertain among the hemlocks because of shadows. Although we had considerable trouble we thoroughly enjoyed our trips after the Hawks.

R. B. Simpson, Warren, Pa.

THE GREAT HORNED OWL IN STORY COUNTY, IOWA

A number of years ago the Great Horned Owl was a common bird in Story County, Iowa, but it is now rather a scarce bird because of its persecution, and as nearly all the heavy timber is cut away the Great Horned Owl can not find very good nesting sites.

Although they are rather scarce here, three sets of two eggs each were taken in Story County last season.

To Mr. Ralph Handsaker, of Colo, Iowa, belongs the credit of collecting two sets, a third set was taken by Mr. John L. Cole, of Nevada, Iowa.

The following is the data which Mr. Handsaker sent to me: "I collected both sets on March 8, 1921, along East Indian Creek, both sets being fresh, with birds on each nest. The first set being in an oak tree about 130 feet from creek, the nest was 27 feet from the ground and was an old crow's nest; I observed it very closely and decided it had been used by the Owls for the past few years, as the nest was nothing but a platform of decayed vegetation, all the lining it contained was a few feathers from the bird.

The second Owl's nest was found about five miles down the creek. It was about 20 feet from the bank in a large maple 30 feet from the ground. It also was in an old Crow's nest practically the same as the first one, lined with the soft downy feathers from the bird's breast."

The following is the data which Mr. Cole gave me on the set which he collected. "I collected my set of the Great Horned Owl, March 1, 1921. It was situated in a white elm 47 feet from the ground and was, I think, a nest of the Red-tail Hawk, as it was too large to be a nest of the Crow. There was no lining in the nest except the rotten lining which was used by the former occupant. There were a few feathers scattered all over the top

of the nest which was nearly flat, there being a slight depression. The tree in which the nest was situated was in a fairly heavy timber and was about forty feet from the bank of West Indian Creek, about five miles south of Nevada. I have frequently observed these Owls in this vicinity for several years, but I have been unable to secure a set of their eggs before the one mentioned above. These birds have been observed several times since the set of eggs were taken. This set exhibits the following measurements, 2.32x1.80, 2.29x1.79."

I have just received my Federal Permit for collecting eggs, also my State Certificate. This will be my first season of collecting eggs, and I hope it will be a most successful one, and hope to be able to send in some notes to "The Oologist" later. If this is read by any beginner in the oological hobby who wants to correspond with me, I would be glad to answer all letters which they want to write.

I have called upon my two friends in this county for notes on the Great Horned Owl to help me in writing this short article, however, I hope that in the near future I may be able to send in some notes and observations taken by myself.

Martin C. Paulson.

Jan. 14, 1922.

Nevada, Iowa.

BLUE SPARROWS

One day last February I heard one fellow say to another as they were assembling for work, "Say fellows, I saw a Bluebird this morning." Another fellow who didn't like to see anybody get ahead of him answered, "Aw, that's nothing, I saw a couple of them Christmas." The first fellow then said, "Get out, all you saw was a couple of Blue Sparrows." This is the first blue sparrows I know of. How about you?

Arthur Blocher,
Amboy, Ill.

WOULD YOU LIKE TO GO?

Some of our correspondents wonder how it is that we are able to secure so many of the rarer varieties of Northern eggs and skins. The following is a letter from one of our collectors received during the month of March, 1922. He is only one of a number who are wandering through the far Northern Arctic wastes, and with an eye continually on the lookout for specimens to add to our collection.

We but recently received a lot of specimens taken by an Arctic explorer, on one of the islands northwest of the Hudson Bay, who left Seattle in 1916 and only got back in 1921. The vessel having been disabled and during all of that time he was a semi-prisoner, held in the grip of the pitiless North. The following is a part of the letter referred to we have just received.

R. M. B.

"It is now definitely decided I shall leave here June 1st with a 65 foot power-boat. I shall take what is called the "inside passage," north along the coast of British Columbia and Alaska through Unimak Pass of the Aleutian Isles and thence to Nome, Alaska. From Nome I shall cross Behring's Strait to East Cape, Siberia by way of Diomedes Isle and then follow the Siberian coast N. W. as the ice permits and if the season is favorable so that we are not stopped by ice I intend to winter on Kolyma River, the mouth of which is about 400 miles west off Wrangell Island or if we have a very open year, I will attempt to go as far as Indigirka, this is the next large river west from the Kolyma and has never been visited by any ship. If prevented by ice from going as planned I shall go as far west as possible and winter and continue next year and shall in any event be gone for at least two years."

A LETTER

I have just received the February number of the Oologist, which I consider one of the choicest numbers that has been published in a long time. There is nothing that comes to my desk that I am so glad to receive as I am the little old Oologist, and I have reasons for the feeling, which I will endeavor to explain.

Over thirty years ago I secured my first job, and it is the only job I ever had, for since I left it I have paddled my own canoe. I was interested in natural history, I guess, when I was born, and when a mere lad the famous "Lattin" establishment was in its most palmy days. Mr. Frank Lattin, recognizing my taste for such work was kind enough to give me a position in his establishment, and during the few years that I was with him I had the pleasure of handling an untold number of birds' eggs, and have never lost my interest.

Although I have not contributed much in the publicity line, yet I have all these years been just as thoroughly interested as when I was a kid, and during these years I have been doing some collecting, but mostly by proxy.

Some months ago in the Oologist you asked your readers for information in reference to the larger collections of North American birds' eggs, and it might be of interest for me to say that my collection comprises 693 complete sets of different species of North American birds' eggs, in full sets with complete data, and over 275 foreign species in complete sets. Of course many of the North American species I have in small series. I have recently completed a new cabinet for holding the collection, which comprises 45 large drawers filled to capacity. In addition to this I have a collection of nearly 1,000 mounted birds, and quite a large collection of mounted mammals.

Of course the collection of North American specimens, both in birds and eggs, has been my primary consideration, and I have such things as a perfect pair of Ivory Billed Woodpeckers, Passenger Pigeons, Carolina Paroquet, and many of the other rare and choice North American birds.

Aside from the North American collection, I set out to get together a collection of the most beautiful birds to be found in the world, and to this end I have searched the globe over for rare and beautiful birds, and I have them from almost every tropical clime on earth. To form any idea of the brilliancy and beauty of them they would have to be seen.

In addition to this, I naturally have been attracted by other forms of natural history that were beautiful; so I have gained the idea that my museum should be one designed mainly to show the most beautiful forms of animal life. I have accumulated a collection of several hundred of the most beautiful and spectacular butterflies and beetles, as well as shells, corals, and a hundred and one other forms of natural history, rejecting every specimen of every sort that is not absolutely perfect, and with the one idea in mind not to be systematical in collecting all the forms of any particular species or family, but to pick out only those that are particularly beautiful in both form and color.

I hope within the next twelve months to have a museum completed where all these specimens can be seen; then any of the readers of the Oologist will be more than welcome whenever headed this way if they will stop over and take a look.

K. B. Mathes,
Batavia, N. Y.

We wish other collectors would write similar letters descriptive of their collections.—Editor.

GENERAL NOTES

Mrs. Ramon Graham reports March 1st the ground at Ft. Worth, Texas, with snow and ice, and Meadowlarks (Western) and Cow Birds plenty.

M. W. Deutsch of Crystal, Minnesota, reports Feb. 11th, a Magpie, A. O. U. 475, shot at Crystal Lake, Blue Earth County, Minn. The first record for that locality. These birds seem to be moving eastward.

J. Earl Harlow, of Texico, Illinois, reports Jan. 24th, Robins and a Bald Eagle, Jan. 8th, first one seen since 1917.

G. Raymond Barlow, of Danielson, Conn., reports Prairie Horned Larks, at that place July 6th, 1921, a first record for Eastern Connecticut.

Lawrence E. Allen, Albion, Iowa, reports Dec. 2nd an American Magpie found dead at that place in one of his traps, also a Whippoorwill, with two fresh eggs at that point June 22nd, 1921.

THE STORY OF A ROBIN

Last spring, on April 15th, I drove about eight miles north of Manchester to collect a young pair of full grown Great Horned Owls, I had heard were in a certain woods up there. I took a fellow with me to climb the tree that was an expert telephone climber and lucky I did for I was fortunate enough (?) to step on a nail and it penetrated through my shoe into the ball of my foot just exactly three quarters of an inch by actual measurement. I ran a tooth pick into the hole where the nail went in and we measured the distance on the toothpick. Well, I was determined to get the Owls, so kept on and finally located them in a burr oak tree. About sixty feet up was the nest and a hard climb, but up went my much needed friend, and as he got near, out flew the two Owls. I limpingly run them down and soon had them in a sack. Now this don't sound much like a story of a Robin, does it,



A. D. Henderson, Belvidere, Alberta, Canada

but I am coming to that soon.

If this was newspaper ornithology instead of being written for our beloved little magazine, *The Oologist*, it would be up to me to state right here that I found a live Robin in one of the Owls crops and that it had been there two weeks. Well, we came home with the Owls, and after a good taking care of the nail wound, I retired for the night. The next morning when I tried to arise and that foot started to hang downward I simply went wild, but up I had to get so up it was. I then discovered we were in the throes of a terrible blizzard, and I guess it was universal all over the United States from what I later learned. I never will forget that day, April 16, 1921, the worst blizzard we had had in years, with a cutting wind and bitterly cold. I put in that day soaking my foot in hot water and slapping in turpentine. About 9 o'clock in the morning I happened to glance out of the window and there was a dear little Robin, floundering in the snow and nearly exhausted. I hastily got into my shoe and went out and opened the woodshed door and in Mrs Robin went. Then I got her some food and water and she wasn't a bit afraid but ate and drank heartily. I said to her, "Now, Mrs. Robin, I shall lock you in here till morning and then I will let you out." She chirped right back. She kept talking and so did I, till my foot got my attention again and then I had to leave her. The next morning was clear and warm and I found Mrs. Robin bright and active after a good breakfast, so I left the woodshed door open and she came out. About a half hour later, lo and behold, on my window sill was a fresh Robin's egg. I will always think she came to my window and laid that egg in payment for the night's lodging. I most forgot the incident, but a week later a pair of Robins built a nest near my back

door in the eaves trough. Now, you see, like all bird men would naturally think, I said to myself, this is the same Robin I befriended, and she is so appreciative of my kindness that she is building her nest as close to me as she can. I knew it would be washed away in the first rain so I put up a shelf under the eaves and then I carefully removed the nest and tied it on the shelf. At first they resented the removal and didn't take to it kindly, but after a day of leisure in looking it over they decided to accept it, but although the nest was completed and a very fine one they recupped it and built it up almost making a double nest. Soon four eggs were laid but only one hatched and the bird reached maturity. I took the three addled eggs and plus the one on the window sill made a complete set of four which is a good enough set of Robin's eggs for an ornithologist that is no oologist.

This last December 17, 1921 I was surprised to see a female Robin enter my woodshed through the open door late one afternoon. She certainly has lingered late as the birds had been gone a long time. I went out to feed her but she flew out and disappeared and did not return.

Of course I will never know if the spring, nesting and late Robin were one and the same little female I befriended, but one loves to imagine so anyway.

The Owls were alive and full grown the last I heard of them in late October. I had collected them for a friend taxidermist in Sac City, Iowa, and shipped them to him and I think he intended to mount them as soon as they reached maturity. My foot was very painful for a week, but healed up perfectly.

O. M. Greenwood,
Manchester, Iowa.

THE NEW EGG PRICE LIST

During the month of March we mailed "The American Oologist Exchange Price List of North American Birds, Compiled by a Committee of Twenty-five Prominent American Oologists," and published by ourselves. Being a volume of ninety-seven pages and one that will for years to come in our opinion to be the standard by which exchange of these specimens will be conducted.

No Oologist or Scientific institution can afford to be without a copy of this work. It contains descriptions and directions of the proper manner to prepare, mark and authenticate specimens of this character, with illustrations showing the more advanced methods of the preservation and display.

The List of North American Birds and the prices are printed on the left hand of only one side of each leaf in the book. The arrangements being adopted in order that the right hand side of each page might be used for records, memoranda, lists, etc., of each individual collector as their judgment and convenience might dictate.

The supply of this volume is limited. After it is exhausted, there is no question but that those having it may sell it at a premium. Those who have not already ordered should do so at once, lest their order come in after the Edition is exhausted.—R. M. Barnes.

"THE MURRELET"

Vol. III, No. 1, January 1922. The Official Organ of The Pacific Northwest Bird and Mammal Club.

This mimeographed publication is filled with live, fresh bird and other natural history matter and is always welcome. It is a relief once in a while to receive a Bird publication which is not so ultra-scientific, as to be non-understandable and entirely uninteresting to the ordinary lay reader.

R. M. Barnes.

EAGLE DOPE

For many years my collecting partner, Mr. E. J. Court, of Washington, D C., an active enthusiastic field collector, and one of the best known oologists in the East, and myself have heard of four young Eagles being taken from one nest. Now Court who has taken as many sets of this bird as anyone in the country, always laughed at this story although I know the party who told the tale to be a reliable truthful person.

On February 22, 1922, Court and myself took from a Charles County, Maryland, nest a set of four eggs. The nest was in a dead chestnut 90 feet up and were fresh. This set is as far as I can find the first authentic set of four ever collected. Now for the odd part of this news On March 5th, R. C. Harlow of Pennsylvania State College, this man's name is enough, came down to go on an Eagle trip with Court and myself. We went to a Fairfax County, Virginia nest and took a set of four eggs one third incubated from it. This nest was 75 feet up, in a live scrub-pine, and was the first Eagle nest we ever found that had no dry grass in it, the lining being dirt and dead leaves.

It is remarkable that after years of collecting, two such sets should be taken in one season, by the same collectors. Big sets this year but not many of them as the bird is becoming rarer and rarer each year.

E. A. Sikken,
Hyattsville, Maryland.

E. J. Darlington, of Wilmington, Delaware, in The Oologist, Vol. XXIX, Page 206, reports one set of four eggs of this species, brought to him by a boy in 1910 and also another set of four eggs taken in 1911. These sets are illustrated on pages 204 and 205 of that Volume of The Oologist. Nevertheless, sets of four of the Bald Eagle are very rare.—R. M. B.

"EAGLE TRICKS"

The Golden Eagle at one time was plentiful in Young County, Texas. Mr. G. E. Leberman of 2105 5th Ave., Ft. Worth, Texas today related the following to me:

"Well, those mounted Eagles you have there remind me of days gone by but not forgotten. In 1885 we loaded up with lumber here at Ft. Worth and hauled it one hundred miles to Young County, Texas, where we had decided to settle down.

While on this ranch we saw many interesting birds and animals, among which was the Golden Eagle and his tricks.

One day we were herding cattle on a hillside; we saw a big Eagle fly down into the grass and make attacks on a three day old calf. He could not pick him up, but the calf began to run and bellow. The Eagle made three drops upon him and soon had the calf down, broken up in the hind quarters. He was fixing to finish up on the calf when we arrived and scared the Eagle away.

Their trick is always to attack an animal that's too large to carry and break them down in the back, then go on and make a meal of it.

Another time I found an Eagle's nest in a tree that overhung a high bluff. There were two feathered young in it. We did not crawl out to the nest as we thought the tree would give away and we would land one hundred feet below. But we did hide and watch the old Eagle's actions. She flew up and acted as if she was fighting the young; finally she pulled one from the nest and dropped it. As the young one tumbled downward the mother Eagle made a quick dash under the young and let the young land on her back. She flew back to the nest and tried the other one out and on several attempts she had the young flying. That was her trick on teaching the young

to fly."

Mr. Leberman also said that while building their house that rattlesnakes were plentiful and many times they would come into the house. One time a big rattler seven feet long came into the house and wrapped around the bed post of the bed that I was sleeping in and began to rattle. My brother said, "Well, he's getting pretty close to you." He lit the lantern and shot the rattler and then rolled over in bed and was soon fast asleep as if nothing had happened. We also found a large rattler wrapped around a post. There was a big knot in the middle of him. We killed the snake and cut him open and found a full grown prairie dog in him.

Ramon Graham, Texas Notes, 1922.

BOOKS RECEIVED

COMPARATIVE BIRDS OF NESTLING LIFE OF SOME NORTH AMERICAN NIDICOLAE, by Frank L. Burns. This separate of twenty-six pages from *The Wilson Bulletin*, of Dec. 1921, is but an evidence of the thoroughness with which our friend Burns attacks any scientific subject. It is brimful of information on a subject which is of itself full of interest and concerning which too little is known by the average ornithologist.

Would that we had more contributions of this character ornithology literature, and less space wasted upon attempts to describe imaginary subspecies, and geographical races based upon illusionary and fleeting tints, in plumage or in a few feathers hidden somewhere in the plumage of birds, which later investigation proves to be entirely hallucinatory; more particularly to the pen of Frank L. Burns, whom we know personally and whose scientific writings are a standard, and authority upon the subjects on which he treats, all of which is true.

R. M. Barnes.

BLUE LAWS AND YOUNG ORNITHOLOGISTS

I note an article in the January Oologist recommending old timers to encourage study among the boys (and why not the girls). Many of my rarest birds were shown to me by a little girl, the daughter of a settler living back in the woods where bird life abounded. I agree with everything Mr. Baynard says and have more than once been tempted to send the Oologist to some boy or girl interested in birds, but on second thought have refrained.

There is a fly in the ointment, a snake in the grass. What is the use of interesting boys and girls in a subject which seems to be frowned on by all the powers that be. It would only lead to a natural desire to collect specimens and so bring them into conflict with prejudiced and ignorant officials, whose only interest in life is to draw their salaries, and pretend to earn them by making themselves generally obnoxious to anyone who takes an interest in birds and desires to collect a few specimens.

I speak only of Alberta, the Dominion officials seem much more liberal and better informed. In regard to my own permit, I had no trouble with the Dominion officials, but it was twice refused endorsement by the Alberta Chief Game Warden. Having complied with the regulations, I was entitled to it strictly on my merits and the recommendation of my endorsers, two of the most prominent ornithologists in Canada. In the end I was only able to secure his reluctant consent through the exercise of pull.

As I seem to be a particularly desperate criminal he abrogates the treaty between Great Britain and the United States to the extent that I am not allowed to export a specimen from the Province, though the permit as issued by the Dominion authorities allow it. I continually receive letters

from ornithologists and museum officials desiring me to secure them specimens of some of our northern species. I would like to accommodate those gentlemen but am compelled to refuse.

I believe that an association of every ornithologist and oologist in the United States and Canada should be formed for the purpose of protecting our interest and having some of these severe restrictions modified. It is of very little use for any individual to protest against them.

The weak point in the laws is that in practice they are only enforceable against those who permanently preserve what they take, that is the scientific collector. If he breaks the law he preserves the evidence for his own conviction.

The man or boy who kills wantonly simply throws the evidence away. The Indian or Halfbreed who takes eggs wholesale to eat also destroys the evidence, and what about cats, dogs, coyotes, crows, etc. The bird life destroyed by the ornithologist is a mere drop in the bucket compared to that destroyed by the other agencies, to say nothing of the sportsman who kills more (and of the most valuable species) than all other agencies combined. Yet, the laws are very liberal to sportsmen while only a few crumbs are thrown in the direction of the ornithologist and oologist.

The ornithologist is not by any means the destroyer of bird life, that the severity of the enactments against him would lead the average person to believe. Personally, I am a poor naturalist because I hate to kill any non-game bird and many species remain unknown to me for that reason alone. Although entitled to do so I did not collect a single bird or eggs last season contenting myself with a notebook and camera.

I regard oology as one of the most fascinating and healthy of pursuits. It

takes one out into the woods and over the prairie and lakes at a time of year when everything is beautiful. It leads to an intimate knowledge of bird habits. Also it is one of the most innocent and harmless of outdoor pursuits, as little or no damage is done the birds, as immediately a set of eggs is taken, the parents start in to raise another brood.

This cannot be said of skin collecting, however, as a dead bird is a total loss, with all the progeny it might have produced.

For the reason mentioned, though I agree with Mr. Baynard, I do not intend to follow his lead. It won't do to interest the youngsters in any such criminal proceedings; better interest them in bugs, snakes, postage stamps, or soap wrappers, anything but birds under present conditions.

A. D Henderson,
Belvidere, Alberta.

SHAME! COLORADO

George E. Osterhout, of Windsor, Colorado, writes, "As far as bird work is concerned I am just about down and out. . . . Game laws of Colorado are so made that it is not safe for any one to work in ornithology unless he is connected with a State Museum." All of which the editor thinks is an outrage. Little narrow smallness, in the making or administration of game laws, certainly will be productive of less respect for them, more secret violation of them, and a decreasing public sympathy with them.

We have always stood squarely for reasonable game laws and for intelligent enforcement of the same, and it is to be hoped that Colorado will see the error of any such system and will change in that respect.—R. M. Barnes.

THOMAS H. JACKSON

We have received information from two sources that this well known oologist, one of the best known in the United States, died at his home in West Chester, Pennsylvania, sometime during February, and I have endeavored to get an obituary notice from some of those who knew him intimately, but so far have failed.

Our own acquaintance with Jackson was limited to long years of correspondence and exchange of specimens and to one visit at his home in 1913, when we had the pleasure of viewing his limited though extremely choice collections of specimens. At that time we remember him as a man of medium size, spare built with bright black eyes and hair liberally tinged with gray, reserved and diffident in manner and bearing every evidence of having been born and lived the life of a gentleman. He was one of the most entertaining conversationalists on matters oological that we remember having come in contact with, as to his scientific attainments along these lines and there was no question, he ranked with the best, and as a collector and student, another of the old guard has gone. What oologist of the rising generation will take his place?

The Oologist has had few better friends than Thomas H. Jackson. The following articles from his pen have appeared in this publication since we assumed its management.

The Crow as a Raptore. Vol. XXVI, 149.

Notes of West Chester, Penn. Vol. XXVI, 150.

The Kentucky Warbler. Vol. XXVII, 62.

"Fair Play"—For the English Sparrow. Vol. XXX, 87.

J. Hoops Mattock. Vol. XXXIII, 28,

The Great Horned Owl. Vol. XXXIII, 32.

Peal's Falcon. Vol. XXXIV, 627

J. J. Ryman. Vol. XXXVI, 6.

R. D. Hay. Vol. XXXX, 10.

The Long Eared Owl. Vol. XXXVIII, 77.

And also the following illustrations from photographs taken by Mr. Jackson and likewise been enjoyed by our readers as he was an expert with the camera.

Series of Rare Raptore's Eggs in His Collection. XXXIX, 397.

Series of Hawk's Eggs in His Collection XXX, 27.

Nests and Eggs of Chestnut Sided Warbler. XXX, 82.

Nests and Eggs of Kentucky Warbler. XXXI, 112.

Nest and Eggs of Louisiana Water Thrush XXXI, 117.

Nests and Eggs of the Oven Bird XXXI, 120.

Young Long Eared Owls. XXXII, 17.

Nest and Eggs of Black-capped Chickadee. XXXII, 174.

Eggs of the Peal's Falcon. XXXIV, 63.

Nest and Eggs of the Cedar Bird. XXXIV, 66.

Young of the Great Horned Owl. XXXVII, 102.

—R. M. B.

ALBINO KINGBIRDS' EGGS

May 20th, 1920 I collected a set of four pure white eggs from a typical nest of Kingbird. This nest was built out ten feet on a horizontal limb of a white oak overhanging the river. Nest was same as any nest of this specie, female was sitting close, eggs slightly incubate, pure white and normal in size and shape. I have seen many sets of eggs of this specie but have never seen even one egg in a nest that was entirely without marking.

G. Raymond Barlow,
Danielson, Conn., R. I.

"WHAT THE AUTO KILLS"

By Ramon Graham, Ft. Worth, Texas.

It is surprising to know and see what the auto and its bright lights kills, as it speeds along the paved pikes around Ft. Worth.

I picked up a full grown skunk on a Pike road near here. It had been run over by an auto.

A man brought a Civit cat to me to be mounted. He had run over it on the same pike.

I picked up two full grown opossums on the Lake Worth Pike. One of them was smashed flat.

I also observed snakes, jack and cotton tail rabbits, Owls, rats, Meadow Larks, etc., that had been killed by the auto at night.

I picked up one Herring Gull which showed no signs of being shot on a paved pike just at sunrise.

One man reports of running over a coyote near here.

The good roads and auto are fast killing out the game birds and animals of Texas. And I suppose it's going on everywhere.

A hunting party can leave Ft. Worth and in a day's time be in the best of big game country. Good roads lead right into the best deer, bear, turkey, and quail country in Texas.

Without good roads and the auto the game would have lasted many, many years.

I have nothing against good roads and autos. I use the roads and my auto on my yearly hunts and collecting trips and without good roads it would be impossible to collect and obtain specimens that are collected now days. Will be glad to hear other reports on this subject.

DELOS HATCH

This grand old man of Wisconsin ornithology, known and beloved by thousands of American bird students, sends us a letter together with a sample of his handiwork which is truly remarkable for a man of his age, afflicted and color blinded.

It is worked in several colors with precision and neatness equal to a trained Japanese embroidery worker.

This little momento will have a place among the birds, nests and eggs, which its maker loved so well, in our museum, which contains hundreds of specimens of eggs taken and prepared by this splendid man. May he live many years to enjoy life and comfort his family, is the wish of The Oologist.

"I enclose money order for one dollar for the New Egg Catalogue.

I don't expect to make much use of it in exchange as I have not been able to climb trees for Hawks' nests or wade in marsh for Bitterns, etc. I have taken up another hobby and I will enclose a sample. I picked up a piece of embroidery my granddaughter was working on and I thought I could do as well as it was done. I finished it and my daughter said I could do so well they hunted up work they had begun years ago and could not get time to finish and I have embroidered over seventy-five pieces in the last three years. Since I left the hospital (I am still in a rocking chair most of the time) I have worked from napkins to bed-spreads. Have worked five bed-spreads, pillow cases, sofa pillows, and bureau scarfs or covers.

IN my 80th year color blind, wear two pairs of glasses to read and write and embroider. I never could be idle or loaf on street corners. I have bought and collected several hundred beautiful butterflies last year."

Delos Hatch,
Oakfield, Wisconsin.

ARTIFICIAL MELANISM

Some readers of the Oologist may recall that a suppositious new sub-species of the Plain Titmouse was differentiated some years ago on account of its sooty plumage. (But the plumage proved to be **actually** sooty and the sub-species did not stand) In the same category, may be, will stand a "black" Western Meadow Lark which I chased all over the plains of Newcastle, Wyoming, before I got him; three decidedly melanistic "Canada" Jays, from Newcastle, Wyoming, the only Jays of this species ever taken there; and a strangely wandering Clarke Nutcracker which spent the winter at Blue Rapids, Kansas, losing his life because he became too familiar with a neighbor's chickens. This bird is very dark, very dark, indeed, although the well known collector to whom it now belongs has told me that he wrought wonders of cleansing, with that Nutcracker, by the use of strong soap solution and gasolene. This bird is notable as being the tenth, if I rightly recall, to have been taken or seen within the confines of Kansas.

P. B. Peabody.

AN OLD TIMER

L. C. Snyder, of Lacona, N. Y. sends us a leaflet announcing a Natural History Exhibit of his collection at the Salovay New York High School, the week of May 10th-15th, 1920, in which it is stated that this collection contains 600 specimens of butterflies and moths and 300 beetles, 50 mounted foreign birds and 300 birds' eggs, besides 150 shells and miscellaneous curiosities. We well remember calling on Mr. Snyder at his home in 1913 and looking over his collection of eggs, which at that time though not large included some very rare varieties.

R. M. Barnes,

A FIELD OF DICKCISSELS

While walking through a clover field containing twenty-two acres, late in June, 1921, I found five nests of the Dickcissel. This field fairly swarmed with these birds. As I had about all of the sets of this species which I could use, I did not hunt for their nests very much, but within a few days following my neighbor began to cut the clover, and he promised me that he would mark all of the nests which he saw while mowing the hay, and each noon and evening I would go to the field and make a record of all of the nests which he had found while at work in the field.

After the hay had been put up I took a walk around the fences of this hay field and counted all of the nests containing eggs and young birds which I could find, and in counting up I had a total of just fifty nests containing eggs and young birds which were in the clover and along the fences around this field.

I also found six nests that were empty, either new ones which had not been used yet or ones which had been abandoned.

The nests and eggs which were in the clover were of course destroyed by the mower and hay loader as they passed over them. This is, I think, an exceptional record, even for a species which is so very common as the Dickcissel is in central Iowa.

During the hot days of June, July and August when the hot sun beats down upon the ground, the Dickcissel's ditty can be heard coming from all directions in a locality where they are as abundant as they are in central Iowa.

After the middle of May fresh eggs may be found, but they are more abundant during June and early July. During these months their nests may be found in almost any fence row be-

tween the fields or in thistles growing in fields or pastures.

The materials most commonly used for the exterior of the nests in this locality, are corn husks and weed stems. The former material predominating and lined with fine grass and a few horse hairs.

Can any one beat this record for the Dickcissel, or any other species of the fringillidae family? If so, let us hear from them through The Oologist.

John Cole,
Nevada, Ia.

GOLDFINCH BUILDING HER NEST IN SEPTEMBER

On September 1, 1921, in Easton, Maryland, we saw a Goldfinch building her nest in a maple twenty-five feet from the ground. She was gathering material from a tent caterpillar nest in a neighboring tree and each trip she made was signalized by a happy "chicaree, chicaree." There was no mate in sight. As we had to leave the next day we know nothing of the subsequent history of this late nest.

Margaret M. Nice,
Norman, Okla.

We once took a set of fine fresh (slightly addled) eggs of this species at Lacon, Ill., October 10th.

R. M. Barnes.

A WANDERING OOLOGIST

A card from E. Arnold, mailed on the Island of Jamaica, Feb. 27th, advises us that this well known devotee of The Oological Game, left Montreal January 5th and has been in Cuba and in South and Central America, besides Jamaica. We hope that he will not substitute interest in the birds' eggs of those countries for his love for North American specimens of which Mr. Arnold has one of the most complete collections in existence.

R. M. Barnes.

BOOKS

FOR SALE—Part 1, Bendire's Life Histories N. A. Birds. Alex. Walker, Blaine, Oregon.

WANTED—Oologist IV, 6, and all numbers of 1919 and 1920; Check-list of North American Birds, 1910; also Bent's Diving Birds. M. Nice, Norman, Oklahoma.

WANTED—A copy of Lawrence's "Catalogue of the Birds found in Costa Rica," (Annals New York Lyceum of Natural History, IX, pp. 86-149). W. E. Clyde Todd, Carnegie Museum, Pittsburgh, Pa.

WANTED—Vol. I, II, Ridgeway's Birds of North and South America, and Auk I to VI. For disposal, Auk 33 to 36 and odd numbers. Hoyes Lloyd, 406 Queen St., Ottawa, Ontario.

WANTED—Bird Lore, Vol. III, Numbers 1 and 2; give cash or exchange. Desire for the Miami Beach Zoological Garden and Museum of Natural History, rare specimens of Birds, mammals and eggs. Address the Director, Harold H. Bailey, Box 5, Miami Beach, Florida.

FOR SALE For Cash—Auk, Vols. XI to XXI, complete; Vol. XXII, Nos. 1, 2, 4; Vol. XXIII to XXV complete, Vol. XXVII and XXIX complete. Forestry and Irrigation, Vol. XIV Nos. 4, 6 to 12; Conservation XV No. 1 to 9, 11 and 12, Bluebird, Vol. IX No. 3. Louis S. Köhler, R.F.D. 2, Patterson, N. J.

EXCHANGE—I have the following magazines to exchange for best offer in 1st class sets: "Auk," Vols. XXXV, XXXVI, XXXVII. "Wilson's Bulletin," Vol. XXXII. "Bird Lore," Vol. XXII. "Condor," Vol. XXII. "Oologist," Vol. XXV. "Bay State Oologist," Vol. I, Nos. 1 to 6 (complete). "Birds," Vols. I, II. "American Ornithology," (C. K. Reed), Vols. I, II, III, IV. All in fine condition. Make me an offer. E. S. Griffin, 22 Currier Avenue, Haverhill, Mass.

FOR SALE—Mounted Texas Horned Frogs .65 cents each. Skinned ready to mount, 40 cents. Add one to your collection. Sent postpaid. Ramon Graham Taxidermy and Tanning Co. Box 215 Polytechnic, Ft. Worth, Texas.

Red-backed, Gray, Dusky, two-lined salamanders, finely mounted in solution by most approved museum method; any species, \$1.50. Spotted salamander mounted as above, \$4.50. Unopened copy "Insect Behavior," 114 illustrations, by Paul G. Howes, \$4.00. Other books and mounted birds; see last May Oologist. Pap' G. Howes Laboratory, Stamford, Conn.

WANTED for Cash—Key to North American Birds by Elliot Coues. Latest edition if possible, two vols. E. E. Moffatt, 146 Walnut St., Winsted, Conn.

FOR SALE—Audubon Magazine, Vol. 1 and 2 complete except covers on two issues. O. & O. Vols. 13, 14, 16, 17. Bird Lore, Vols. 11 to 22 inclusive. Oologist Vol. 18, 19, 30, 35, 36, 37; Vol. 10, No. 8, 9, 10; Vol. 11, No. 1, 2, 4, 5, 6, 9, 10; Vol. 34, No. 5, 6, 8, 10, 11, 12. For the entire lot \$25. C. F. Carr, New London, Wisconsin.

FOR SALE—"Fishes of North and Middle America," vol. 4 only, paper, 392 full page plates, \$2. Bulletin United States Fish Commission 1886, 495 pages, illustrated, cloth, \$1.25. Proceedings Iowa Academy of Sciences, 1912, board covers, \$1. Miscellaneous natural history papers 20c a pound, postpaid. Emerson A. Stoner, Box 444, Benicia, California.

FOR SALE—Swainson & Richardson "Fanna Breali Americana," Part 2, Birds. McLlraith, "Birds of Ontario." Turnbull, "Birds of East Pennsylvania and New Jersey," the rare Glasgow Edition. Send for my list of Bird Books wanted. Harry S. Hathaway, Box 1466, Providence, R. I.

KARL A. PEMBER, County Clerk, Woodstock, Vt., wants a number of books—also back numbers and volumes of Oologist.

WANTED—Ridgeway's Birds of North and Middle America. Any volumes other than IV and VII. Bent's Diving Birds—offer Western Bird Skins in exchange. J. A. Munro, Okanagon Landing, B. C.

FOR SALE—My collection of modern Indian relics at reasonable prices, rare iron tomahawks, eagle feather war bonnets, buckskin quivers, arrows, etc. Information for stamp. Robert E. Backus, Florence, Colorado.

I am located at Brownwood, Texas, having moved unexpectedly from Tucson, Arizona. And I will be glad to co-operate from this locality with other collectors. James Wood, Brownwood, Texas. General delivery.

WANTED—"Lower California and its Natural Resources," by Edward W. Nelson. "Bulletin National Academy of Science." A. P. Low's Report on Explorations in Laborador, published by The Geological Survey of Canada. F. M. Barnes, Lacon, Illinois.

MISCELLANEOUS

FOR EXCHANGE—Photographs, size 5x7; nests and eggs Nos. 194, 125, 221, 325, 554a, 761a, 297a, 289, 761, 273, 721a, 501.1, 701, 292, 554a, 263, 619, 478, 581e, 725c, 225, 120c, 141, 132, 135, 542b, 554b, 567a. Birds: Sea Gulls on the Pacific, West Horned Owl, Pelican Colony, Malheur Lake Res., Young Pelicans, Young Turkey Vultures. Will exchange for eggs in sets or Bird Skins. Must be first class with full data. A. G. Prill, Scio, Oregon.

WANTED—Will pay cash for the following: Baird, Brewer & Ridgeway's Water Birds & Land Birds. Bendire, Vol. 2. W. D. Richardson, 4215 Prairie Ave., Chicago, Ill.

WANTED—Bulletin No. 107, Life Histories of North American Diving Birds, by A. C. Bent. For cash or will consider exchange. John L. Cole, Nevada, Iowa.

WANTED—Will pay Cash—"Life Histories of North American Birds." Bendire, Vols. 1 and 2; "Life Histories of North American Diving Birds," Bent. W. B. Samson, 1005 North San Joaquin St., Stockton, California.

WANTED—The following Duck Skins, for which I will give good exchange: Harlequin, M. F.; Barrows Golden Eye, M. F.; Gadwall, M.; Ring-neck, M.; European Widgeon, M.; Red-head, M.; Hooded Merganser, M.; Cinnamon Teal, M. F.; Canvassback, M.; American Scoter, M.

If you happen to have any of these to spare me I could offer you Old Squaw, M. M.; Bufflehead, M. F.; Hudsonian Curlew, M.; Bohemian Waxwing; American Golden Eye, F.; West Horned Owl; Red tailed Hawk; Desert Sparrow Hawk, M.; Merrill's Horned Lark, M.; Bicknell's Thrush, M.; Cardinal, M. F.; Tufted Titmouse, M.; or have you any Male or Female Scau-mare Warblers; F. or M.; Conn. Warblers; M. or F. Mourning Warblers; M. or F. Golden-winged Warblers; M. or F. Nashville Warblers; M. or F. Sennett's Warblers; M. or F. Olive Warblers; M. or F. Hermit Warblers; M. or F. Red-faced Warblers; M. or F. Mangrove Warblers; M. or F. Cerulean Warblers; M. Tennessee Warblers; F. Cape May Warblers.

OTTO C. HASTINGS,

207 Denver Ave., Bridgeport, Conn.

FOR SALE—Over 8000 Foreign and Domestic reprints and excerpts—Anatomy; Nature Magazines; Fish; Reptiles; Birds; Mammals; Indians; Photography; Art; Law; Medicine, etc. Some books, R. W. Shufeldt, 3256 18th St. N. W., Washington, D. C. 2-2212

I have just had placed with me a wonderful collection of 400 Indian Arrow Heads and Tomahawks. These were collected among the hills of Kentucky, and I have been asked to dispose of them in either small or large lots and for most any fair offer. If you are interested and wish to make any proposition involving oological specimens, bird photographs, or other Natural History specimens I shall be glad to hear from you. G. A. Abbott, Lancaster, Ky.

FOR SALE—Skins and Mounted Specimen of Skunk, Civit Cat, Opossum, Horned Frogs, Jack Rabbit, Swamp Rabbit, Armadillas and Squirrels. Ramon Graham, Box 215 Poly, Ft. Worth, Texas.

WANTED—Baird's and Longman's Sparrows and any of the Longspurs from original collectors in full A-1 sets. Bonus in A-1 material given in exchange. H. W. Carriger, 5185 Trask Street, Oakland, Calif.

BUTTERFLIES—Just received a new shipment of South American butterflies in papers unnamed, consisting of Papi-lios Heliconias Catsopilius Calagram-mas, etc., which I will sell in lots of 25 mixed for \$5.00 post paid. Each lot contains one Morpho cypres, one of the most brilliant of South American butterflies; dealers charge \$2.50 to \$3.50 for the specie alone. A. J. Potter, East Killingly, Conn. 1-3t

FOR EXCHANGE—A-1 sets 261, 273, 305, 308b, 331, 367 and others for well mounted specimens of 327, 331, 332, 333, 337, 337a, 342, 343. Also have finely mounted 334 will exchange for some of the above. Elmer Langevin, Crookston, Minnesota.

FOR SALE or Exchange—Mounted Birds, Skins, and Eggs in sets and singles. Jesse T. Craven, 5315 Roosevelt Ave., Detroit, Michigan. 1-2t

WANTED—Bent's Diving Birds For Sale—Nelson's Smaller Mammals of North America, bound in library buckram, 59 colored illustrations by Fuer-tes. Also bound 1916 Bird-Lore, Fred J. Pierce, Winthrop, Iowa.

FOR SALE for Cash—Bulletin Cooper Club & Condor, Volumes 1 to 6 inclusive, complete, except No. 6, Vol. 1, Oologist, Vol. XI, (1894) complete; Vol. X (1893) complete, except April, July and November. W. B. Sampson, 1005 North San Joaquin St., Stockton, Cal.

FOR SALE—Ornithologist and Oologist, Vol. VIII to XVIII inclusive; Bulletin Cooper Club, Vol. 1, 1-2-5; Condor, Vols. III and IV complete; Osprey complete file excepting 2 numbers, Vol. 1, and 3 numbers of N. S. Bent's Life Histories of N. A. Gulls and Terns. Many odd numbers of various Ornithological Magazines. H. H. Johnson, Pittsfield, Maine.

TO EXCHANGE—One King Trom-bone, Silver plated Gold bell, Highland low pitch, new in case. For first class sets. E. A. Wheeler, E. Randolph, N. Y.

FOR SALE for Cash—New Jersey Minerals, Mica, Magnetic Iron Ore, Iris porphyry, feldspar, hematite, pectolite and many others. Also Paleozoic fossils. Excellent cabinet specimens. Louis S. Kohler, R. F. D. No. 2, Pater-son, N. J.

EGGS

Will Exchange personally taken Florida sets for books. Want the last four volumes of AUK; good books on Butterflies, Moths and Insects; also good work on Southern Botany. Tell me what you have and price and will send you list. Oscar E. Baynard, Plant City, Florida.

THE NEW PRICE LIST

We are pleased to announce that the New Catalogue of Prices of North American Birds' Eggs, is now ready for distribution. This catalogue fills an acute necessity. It has been sixteen years since a catalogue appeared that contained prices upon which the working Oologists of America as a whole were willing to base their exchanges. In 1919 an election was called to be participated in by the active Oologists in North America, who selected a committee of twenty-five well known Oologists to revise the prices. Then a committee of three to pass finally on the prices agreed upon by the larger committee. Two full years were occupied in this work and it is now ready.

The catalogue is published by the undersigned and its general arrangement is as follows:

1. An introduction.
2. A history of Birds' Egg Catalogue.
3. A history of this catalogue.
4. Prices in this Catalogue.
5. Directions for collecting and preparing eggs.
6. Copy of Standard Data.
7. Illustration of proper way to mark eggs.
8. Illustrations showing proper cabinet arrangements of collections.
9. Report of the Committee of Twenty-five to revise prices.
10. Names and prices adopted for each species.
11. Advertisements.

The size of the catalogue is the same size as The Oologist, which it in general respect as to make-up resembles.

This will be, without doubt, the standard price list of North American Birds Eggs, for many years to come, and will be used by all museums throughout the world. The catalogue is printed on paper suitable to write on with pen and ink and will be used by many as a record on which to keep track of their own collection.

The book retails at \$1.00 per copy in paper covers, those desiring a cloth bound copy can procure it for \$2.00. The first edition is 500 copies. Send us your subscription on the blank published in this issue.

R. M. BARNES, LACON, ILLIONIS.

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THE OÖLOGIST.

BIRDS--NESTS--EGGS
TAXIDERM Y

VOL. XXXIX. No. 4. ALBION, N. Y., APRIL, 1922. WHOLE No. 420



THE O O L O G I S T

BRIEF SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENTS

Wanted, Exchange, For Sale, Etc., inserted in this department at 25 cents for each 25 words for one issue; each additional word 1 cent. No notice inserted for less than 25 cents.

We will advertise the skins, nests, eggs, or mounted specimens of North American Birds for sale for persons having a lawful authority under the law to deal in the same. These columns are for the use of those desiring to make bona fide exchanges of such specimens for scientific collecting purposes only.—EDITOR

EGGS

I will purchase for cash entire collections of North American Bird Skins, mounted birds and birds eggs or odd lots of the same, which I still need to complete my series. Send list and prices. R. M. Barnes, Lacon, Ills.

FOR EXCHANGE—Sets of eggs and skins of the birds of prey (Raptors) found in Florida; also 479 and 551. Only rare sets and skins desired for same. Harold H. Bailey, Miami Beach, Florida. Box 5.

WANTED—One large upright egg cabinet with large drawers, also want best Burr Drills, have stamps to trade for eggs. Arthur Blocher, Amboy, Ills.

FOR EXCHANGE—Sets of No. 277-No. 364. Personally collected, season 1922. Also sets of No. 300a-No. 305. Henry W. Davis, 10 South Baton Rouge Ave., Vennor, Atlantic City, N. J.

WANTED—66, 68, 71, 72, 73, 76, 78, 204 and 205. I will have fine sets to offer for these. James R. Gillin, Ambler, Pa.

WANTED—To exchange with collectors in Paulding, Vom Wert, Defiance, Mercer or Putnam counties, Ohio; or Allen County, Ind. Homer F. Price, Payne, Ohio.

EXCHANGE—Texas birds 'eggs in sets. Bird and animal Skins, Curios. Natural history specimens. Ramon Graham, 3722 Ave. J. Poly, Ft. Worth, Texas.

WANT SETS numbers 1 to 426 only. Offer books and sets mostly sea birds. Send lists. F. M. Carryl, 1 Princeton St., Nutley, N. J.

BIRDS, NESTS, EGGS collected in Maryland (other than game birds) for cash or exchange. Will collect for a week at a time, for wages and expenses, anywhere in Maryland. All correspondence answered. H. M. Harrison, 16 Glasgow St., Cambridge, Md.

FOR SALE—My entire egg collection at once. Sets 85, 185, 264, 330, 343, 352a, 355, 356a, 357b, 416, 417, 478b, 568, 717a, etc. Singles 55, 60, 254; Ducks, Geese, etc. Also few fine skins. Oologist Vols. XI, XII; Condor Vol. XX; Nidologist, Vol. II, Nos. 4-8; Vol. III, Vol. IV, Nos. 1, 2, 9. Robert F. Backus, Florence, Colo. Box 362.

WANTED—Sets of eggs containing abnormal specimens, such as runts, monstrosities, abnormally marked or unmarked, albinistic and malformed specimens. Those with good data only wanted to further my studies of oological abnormalities. Write me when you have anything of this nature. Best cash price given. J. Warren Jacobs, Waynesburg, Penna.

FOR EXCHANGE—Personally collected sets of the following species: A. O. U. 63, 64, 65, 67, 69, 70, 74, 80, 198, 199, 319, 320a, 329, 342, 387, 421, 488, 498g, 513a, 563, 573, 593, 604, 612, 622a, 633, 703a, 704, 705, 706, 707, 731, 736, 761 and 766. What have you? Many species desired in my collection. J. R. Pemberton, 729 Kennedy Building, Tulsa, Oklahoma.

SKINS

FOR SALE CHEAP—A few hundred artificial eyes of assorted sizes and colors, suitable for birds. Particulars upon application. A. C. Dyke, Bridgewater, Mass.

Printed Instructions on Tanning Skins, Mounting birds, animals, game heads, fish, reptiles. Each subject 50 cents. Satisfaction guaranteed. Ramon Graham, Taxidermist, Poly., Ft. Worth, Texas.

FOR EXCHANGE—Two beautiful skins of Knot in breeding plumage. Eggs in sets desired. Gerard Alan Abbott, Lancaster, Kentucky.

EXCHANGE—I can offer Western bird skins for first class skins that I need. Will also exchange A-1 Mammal skins. Send list. Alex. Walker, Blaine, Oregon.

I will Exchange Mounted Birds for Bird Skins and Eggs or Sell Mounted Birds and Bird Skins for cash. D. V. Hembree, Roswell, Georgia.

WANTED—Five perfect skins of all the Hawks. Cash only. Address K. B. Mathes, Batavia, N. Y.

Fine pair of skins, Band Tailed Pigeon, Male and Female for best offer eggs in sets, or skins of Warbler's family. Dr. A. G. Prill, Scio, Oregon.

NOTICE—I am moving to Tuscon, Ariz., and will be glad to hear from all collectors who wish to write me, at my new address. James Wood, Northville, Michigan.

WANTED—Fine perfect skins of hawks and ducks, shoveller, and Blue wing teal especially; Cooper's and Red tailed hawks. Make best cash offers. K. B. Mathes, Batavia, N. Y.

SKINS WANTED—A-No. 1 Skins of the following birds wanted: Golden-winged, Virginia's, Nashville, Sennett's, Olive, Black-fronted, Cerulean, Bay-breasted, Sycamore, Grace's, Golden-cheeked, Palm, Connecticut, Mourning, and Wilson's Warblers; also Water Thrush, for which I offer skins of Western Birds. Alex. Walker, Blaine, Oregon.

WANTED—First class skins with full data of the Anatidae, Columbae, Gallinae, Limicolae, Rallidae. Foreign species especially desired. Send list with prices. H. B. Conover, 6 Scott Street, Chicago, Illinois.

THE OÖLOGIST.

VOL. XXXIX. No. 4 ALBION, N. Y., APRIL, 1922. WHOLE No. 420

Owned and Published Monthly, by R. M. BARNES, Albion, N. Y., and Lacon, Ill.

TAKE NOTICE.

SUBSCRIPTION 50 CENTS PER YEAR.

Examine the number on the wrapper of your Oologist. If it corresponds with the Whole No. above it denotes that your subscription expires with this issue. Remember we must be notified if you wish it discontinued and all arrearages must be paid.

Entered as second class matter December 21, 1903, at the post office at Albion, N. Y., under the Act of Congress of March 3, 1879.

ANOTHER SCOOP

With this issue of THE OÖLOGIST we present to our readers two half tone illustrations, made from photographs of the only pair of Whooping Crane in confinement, anywhere in the United States.

This bird is rapidly nearing extinction, and it is a wonder that some of the great Zoological Gardens of the World do not acquire these exceedingly rare pair of birds.

To be permitted to publish a photograph of them is of itself an honor as well as a pleasure.—The Editor.

NOTES ON THE NESTING OF THE AVOCET

Malheur Lake Bird Reservation, Oregon

Recurvirostra americana No. 225.

This bird breeds in large colonies on and around "Alheur Lake" bird reservation, but much of its breeding grounds are outside the reservation proper.

The marsh lands around the lake are from one to two miles wide, and consist of gullies mostly, outside of this border, however, are large tracts or fields of growing wild grass.

The surface of these fields is covered during the spring season with water at most times, to grow the grass, and along in July and August the water is allowed to recede from the meadows and the wild grass cut for cattle.

In these meadows are raised portions or hummocks, over which the water does not flow, and on such places we find the Avocet has his summer home.

They are found nesting principally on these open grass fields. Its nest is generally a slight depression in the ground lined with fine grass and weeds.

However, there are exceptions, and one beautiful nest was built up some six inches above the ground and contained four eggs. On one small hummock probably 50 feet long by 25 feet wide I counted 25 nests of the Avocet and two nests of the Cinnamon Teal.

The birds are a noisy set while incubating and resort to all forms of deception, to lead the intruder away from their nests.

Several times I saw a bird fall over and lie flat on its back with the feet in the air to attract my attention.

Simulating wounded or crippled birds were very common, and if not successful in this manner, would begin to

show fright by flying at you in all directions.

One actually took my hat off while I was taking a photo of its home.

The Avocet is a beautiful bird with its rich colored plumage, its constant and noisy flight. The eggs are four in number and only one nest was seen with three in which incubation was advanced.

The nesting season is late in May and early in June. Fresh eggs may be secured from May 25th to June 10th, according to advancement of the season.

Although much larger in size, the eggs resemble those of the Kildeer.

WILLIAM F. NICHOLSON

The sad news reaches us that William Franklin Nicholson, aged 61 years, 1 month and 22 days, passed away at his home near Toulon, in this State, April 7th, 1922, ending a useful life.

Mr. Nicholson was for years a personal friend of the editor, and at one time Superintendent of the Public Schools in Lacon. He was one of the most genial, companionable men that we have ever met. A careful observer, having good descriptive powers and an entertaining conversationalist, a lover of nature, science, and a true Christian gentleman. He was a strong supporter of *The Oologist* and in his death we have lost a good friend.

R. M. Barnes.

ANOTHER COLLECTOR REPORTS

"My collection, like Bro. Mathes, is the accumulation of years and contains 3,000 sets with and without nest, 1,200 mounted birds, mammals, fish and reptiles, also containing Passenger Pigeon, Carolina Parakeet, Eskimo Curlew, two-headed California pig and



Avocet and Nest and Eggs.—Photo by Dr. A. G. Prill, Scio, Oregon.

kitten, four-legged chicken, four-legged duck, etc; 4,000 Indian relics, 800 gun and pistol, 10,000 land, fresh water and marine shells, 2,000 minerals and fossils, 1,000 coins, medals and badges, 5,000 stamps. Pioneer and war relics galore, and are housed in a two-story building 18 x 36, used solely for same as a free public museum for the advancement of science as is also my scientific library, of over 400 volumes."

A. W. Dean,
Alliance, Ohio.

MILLIMETER RACES

Dear Mr. Barnes:

No criticism of yourself being expressed or implied, in the accompanying copy, I trust you may see fit to give it place in the pages of *The Oologist*. In making this request, I wish to assure you that I heartily agree with you in the matter of what Dr. Dwight has called "Millimeter Races." No one, perhaps, has cause to feel more of aggravation than I in these matters; as also in that of the changes in scientific names. In the manuscript of my proposed *Work on Nesting Habit* I have changed certain scientific names as many as six times, during the past five years. I have also entered, and again elided, as many as a dozen alleged sub-species, that were not accepted by the A. O. U. Committee.

A good example is that of the Forbush Sparrow. Mr. Forbush, himself, now doubts the sub-specific validity of his namesake; a position that seems amply justified by the reported finding of the Lincoln and the Forbush Sparrow in the same region at the same time!

I am deeply enjoying the Price List: just dipping into it, here and there. I have also begun to insert the lacking accredited sub-species, but that is a

grave task. I think you will realize, on reading over my manuscript, that I have written in perfect good humor, as, indeed, I have.

I enclose P. M. O. for fifty cents, to cover cost of inserting a Notice of the Separates which it is planned to provide of my Yellow Rail article, which is to contain six thousand words and at least a half-dozen half-tones. One of these will give a portrait of the only live Yellow Rail ever photographed.

Sincerely,
P. B. Peabody.

SALVAGE OF BONES

On Layson Island in North Pacific is a huge heap to be used

In the North Pacific Ocean, 700 miles northwest of Hawaii, is a small speck of land called Layson Island. A few years ago it was regarded as one of the wonders of the bird world. Several species of sea birds recognized it has a secure harbor, and for ages Albatross, Sooty Tern, Petrel, Boobies and Goonies found homes and breeding places there. At one time it was thought to have a population of a million birds. The Albatross and Tern which once lived there were the largest of sea fowls, and in nesting season the island was literally white with the eggs.

A tenacle of the feather or plume industry reached out to Layson in 1909, and in a single season 300,000 of the beautiful birds were killed to obtain wings which were marketed in Japan and China. Before poachers were driven off by a revenue cutter fully one-half of the birds were killed.

Today on every side there are heaps of bones bleached white by the sun, showing where the poachers piled the birds as they stripped them of their plumage.

The high tides and storms have

washed a mighty windrow of bones on three sides of the island. It is estimated by revenue men who have returned from the vicinity this spring, that there are 40,000 measured tons of these remains of bird life, valuable for lime and fertilizer.

For some unknown reason the birds have not nested on Layson since the slaughter of 1909, having found other uninhabited islands for the purpose.—Exchange.—Clipped from Rochester "Democrat and Chronicle" issue of Jan. 15, 1922. Do not know where it first started but it sure gathered weight. Ernest H. Short, Rochester, N. Y.

A CALIFORNIA OUTING

On April 2, 1922 we made our first trip of the season which was more for the purpose of getting the birds located than with any expectation of taking any oological specimens.

Leaving Tulare at about ten o'clock in the morning we drove west along the county highway, and when about eight miles west of town discovered a Western Red Tail sitting alongside a nest, about forty feet up in an old dead cottonwood tree. As the limbs were all dead, I did not get all the way up, as an attack of cold feet crept over me when nearly to the nest.

As we neared the town of Corcoran we came across an old reservoir, formerly used for irrigation purposes and which was full of tules, and in these there swarmed a large number of Blackbirds, all busily chattering, and this will probably be a nesting ground in the near future.

A few miles west of this town we crossed a large irrigation canal, and as this contained a little water and many tules, and small trees, it was a very likely looking nesting ground. On the telephone wires, along side of the road, were many Barn Swallows, busy

with their visiting and nestbuilding. They had three nests near completion under the bridge, and in another week should have some eggs. Near here we also noted a few Great Blue Herons walking among the alfalfa, searching for their favorite pocket gophers.

As we turned southward here, the road ran along the top of a levee, thrown up by large dredgers, to control the overflow which courses in the spring and threatens the vast fields of grain which is annually sown on the old bed of Tulare Lake, now almost dry, except at flood season. In the water alongside this road were many Coots and one pair of Canvas Backs.

Also it was here that the first egg of the season was taken, it being an egg of the Mourning Dove which did not hatch and was left in the nest from last year, and was found hanging to this remnant of a nest, being about ten or twelve twigs hanging to a willow limb.

As we were bowling along at a fair rate along the paved highway toward the town of Guernsey, we thought as we passed a nest in a willow tree near the road, that the aforesaid nest had one tail pointing skyward from its depths, and upon stopping and investigating flushed therefrom a Shrike. This nest was in a willow tree about six feet from the pavement, over which many machines pass daily, and in a fence row around a milking corral in which men are at work nearly all day, and contained six fresh eggs. This is the first set of the season and together with another set of six, one of which was lost in a ditch of water, constituted the day's "take."

A little way further north, we came across a large pond, covering about three acres. Here we found many Coots, some Stilts and one pair of Sandpipers. There were also a few Killdeers and Blackbirds. There was one tree here, a large spreading wil-

low which contained two large nests, evidently Hawks, but there being a large ditch full of water between us and the tree, the idea of going up was postponed until a later date.

On our way home from here we discovered a large colony of Black Crowned Night Herons nesting, but as the nests were in trees standing in the middle of the stream, we also postponed this climb. The next time I write you I will enclose pictures of this colony, and give the result of our next expedition there.

REN M. LEE,
Tulare, Calif.

Continuing, he says: "When the nest is placed on the ground where the soil is wet and clayey the eggs become addled; three instances of this kind have come under my notice and the eggs have failed to hatch."

Such observations as these would seem to indicate that the few instances of ground nesting are due to perverted instinct.

A. D. Du Bois,
327 Sotuh Glenwood Ave.,
Springfield, Ill.

In 45 years we have found but one nest of this species on the ground.

—R. M. B.

GROUND NESTING OF THE BROWN THRASHER

In the Handbook of Birds of Eastern North America (Chapman) it is stated that the Brown Thrasher nests "in bushes, thickets, or on the ground."

In a good many years of field observations in Illinois, Indiana and New York, I have found only one nest of this species on the ground. My notes for 1913, June 17, in Logan County, Illinois, record the finding of a Brown Thrasher's nest in a pasture, on the ground at the base of a large bush, the lower portion of which had been browsed by cattle. The nest was of the usual construction, and it contained one egg which, as I found by subsequent observation, had been abandoned.

Are ground nest of this bird as rare as my experience would indicate or does it nest more commonly on the ground in certain localities?

Oliver Davis, in his *Nests and Eggs of North American Birds*, states that the Brown Thrasher builds its nest in low bushes or on stumps, in clusters of wild vines and briars, in heaps of brush-wood and often on the ground.

UNEXPECTED TAKES

During my experience afield when searching for nest, hunting, trapping and fishing I have several times been surprised by suddenly and most unexpectedly coming upon something that I had long been on the lookout for without success.

In my mounted collection I have several rare specimens that I took in this way.

After my collection contained most of the different animals, birds and eggs found in this region there were still a few rarities that I had failed to connect with.

One of these was a specimen of the Cross Fox, which although scarce is taken every year, but is just a chance. Up until the fall of 1909 my chance to get one had failed to arrive

I went out occasionally after foxes and although on two occasions I saw at a distance what I am positive was a Cross, when we shot a fox it was always a Red. The same thing happened when trapping, they were always red.

Late in the fall of 1909 one morning I got on to a famous squirrel ridge a few miles from here at day light. I sat down on a log and had been there

but a few minutes when happening to look off up the ridge which had quite a good undergrowth of low laurel. I saw a large dark looking animal. I couldn't make out the shape or exact size at the distance because of so much laurel, but at once thought of a bear as the leaves under many chestnut and beech trees were all pawed about where bear had been searching for nuts.

I had started to slip in a couple of ball cartridges to welcome him with when I saw it was too small for a bear so turned my attention the other direction thinking someone was coming with a black dog. In a few moments I looked that way again and made the alarming discovery that the supposed dog was a large and very dark colored fox, that he was coming right past and that I was sitting in plain sight. There was just one thing to do and this I did. I sat perfectly still and never batted an eye. That fox passed just 25 paces from me. About 50 feet from me was a large oak and this was my chance. The instant his head went out of sight as he passed the other side of this big tree, I leveled my gun and as soon as he was well past the tree and all was clear I smashed him in the shoulders with a charge of No. 6 shot. The little sixes had landed on him hard, some going almost through his body besides breaking the left fore leg in two places.

This was an old dog fox and measured up larger than an adult Red. His throat, underparts and legs were black. Tail very large and bushy and jet black with large white tip. Upper parts very dark with the long hairs all silver-tipped. On each side of both shoulders was a very small red patch.

Personally I have no use for a house cat but my mother had one for a number of years that she was so fond of that I had to let it live. This cat

would prowls about at night, bringing her catch in the house, play with it and bounce around until I got up. Many times I got up and found her playing with a mouse or bird.

One night late in November, 1906, I heard puss making an unusual racket. Investigation showed the victim to be a flying squirrel, which I fixed up in a cage until morning as it seemed to be badly hurt. Next day it was dead and as I was about to throw it away I noticed that it had a peculiar look, being much larger and browner than the ordinary flyer. Comparison with a mounted flying squirrel showed a great difference in size and color. I soon had it placed as the Canadian flying squirrel, and after it was mounted and dried I sent it for positive identification to the Academy of Sciences of Philadelphia, to S. N. Rhoads, author of "Mammals of Pennsylvania and N. J."

He pronounced it the first authentic record for this state. The specimen was afterwards returned to me.

In all my ramblings I never but once met a living Saw Whet Owl, in the young of the year plumage. I always suspected this little Owl was a breeder and used to be on the watch for signs of nesting. Once, several years ago in June, I peered into a thick clump of low hemlock looking for a possible Warbler's nest and there within a few feet of my face I saw what I least expected, a young Acadian. I succeeded in killing it with a stick and securing it. It was full grown and very pretty but absolutely different in color to the old birds.

For a number of seasons I hunted a great deal for waterfowl on the river, spring and fall, and was always on the watch for a Duck Hawk. As year after year passed I concluded this Rap-

tore was not to be found here. I had given up ever seeing one here, dead or alive. Several years ago in June, a time of the year when I never would have expected to see it here, I came across one suddenly. It was on old bird in full dress. The colors, marking and even the cry were all there. The bird was in very easy range but I had no artillery along.

It was along the river near a steep hill with rocky and timbered side. I was down next day with a gun, also afterwards, but never saw it again.

I wanted to get an extra large wildcat (Bat Lynx) for my collection. The wildcat carries no load of fat as does the raccoon and many other mamma's, but is always lean and lanky in a wild state and I soon found that 40 and 50 pound cats, like many other birds and mammals whose weight we read about, existed only in newspaper accounts and stories told by people who had guessed not actually weighed the game. I did know of a monster and with others tried to get him ahead of the dogs for several seasons but no success. He went too far and circled all over a couple townships through all the worst jungles and slashings he could find. Another season I put out a trap for cats near his haunts but hardly hoped to land this particular old fellow, yet the very first thing to get in was this big cat. He took the trap and a heavy clog up into a hemlock tree and when I looked up, there was the beast I had been after for the past two seasons. This was a very large old male, about as large as they get. He was in fine fur with fine ruffs on the sides of his head. He measured 45 inches from tip of nose to tip of tail. Tail 6 inches. His footpads left a track 3 x 2½ inches. Nearly large enough for a Canada lynx. He weighed 33¼ pounds on a grocer's scale.

The nests of the American Goshawk (same birds in each case), which I found here and accounts of which were given to "The Oologist" at the time was due entirely to the unexpected discovery of the first nest a month before the eggs were laid and at a time when I was not looking for nests of any kind at all.

R. B. Simpson.

BIRDS OF A CALIFORNIA SNOW STORM

On January 29th, during a heavy snow storm I took a little walk into the hills back of town to see what the birds were doing. Never before, or at least not for very many years, had Benicia experienced such a fall of snow, for as old Si White says, he had "never seen the like of it" during the forty-three years he has spent in this town. During ordinary winters the only glimpse of snow we get in this section of California is once or twice a year when Mt. Diablo, some twenty miles away, wears a white cap of ephemeral existence.

My first observation of bird life on this date is a scattered flock of American Pipit along the sidewalk on the paved highway. They are searching food in a few places free from snow beneath the trees and allow close approach, sometimes walking or running to one side instead of making use of their wings.

Among a few bushes along a fence, I find a flock of Gambel Sparrows with a few Golden-crowned among them. A number of Red-shafted Flickers are flying about between the trees. Some of our Flickers are prepared for weather such as this as certain individuals have dug holes in the sides of some of our buildings in which they roost during the night. The smaller ground-roosting birds will have difficulty locating shelter when night falls

as there is six inches of snow on the level and it is knee-deep along the fences in the open stretches and still falling heavily in large flakes.

Three California Jays sit in a pine tree apparently wondering what this blanket of whiteness is all about. A few Western Robins and Western Meadowlarks are also noted.

I climb over a fence into a field on the opposite side of which is another field, bordered on each side by rows of eucalyptus trees. From the ground at the base of one of these trees, rises a Burrowing Owl. He lights on a fence post not far away, stretches out both his neck and legs to observe me, and upon approach flies from the post and lights behind a big rock. From there I chase him over a hill out of sight. I have my "Game Getter" with me and I go after him with the result that he is soon my specimen. On skinning "he" proved to be a female. Though the stomach was empty there was a good layer of fat between the flesh and the skin.

While tramping over the hills I see a few Brewer Blackbirds and a flock of Horned Larks. In a lower part of another field the snow is black with small birds which prove to be a flock of some two thousand House Finches. I collect a male and they scatter into smaller flocks. The ground being covered with snow the birds are feeding on the seeds in the tops of some weeds and keep up a constant little chatter among themselves. A Sharpshinned Hawk flies over a spot where a flock of the Finches had been feeding, surveying the ground closely and apparently looking for a straggler which might have stayed behind. Later he flies into another flock of the Finches though he does not attack any of them and sails on by, and the smaller birds being much frightened fly to another part of the field.

A flock of a dozen geese fly low overhead as I wend my way home-

ward. I have tramped in the snow for over two hours, and though it is comfortable to be at home again by the fire, it has been a rare treat to experience a bit of the weather to which our eastern friends are well accustomed.

Emerson A. Stoner,
Jan. 30, 1922. Benicia, Cal.

BRUSHLAND NEST PHOTOGRAPH OF PINNATED GROUSE

In a recent issue of *The Oologist* was produced, presumably from Reed's *North American Birds' Eggs*, a half-tone bearing no legend as to either the subject or the photographer. Presuming that readers of *The Oologist* will wish to know what the half-tone represents, and possibly, also, to learn its origin, I venture to elucidate:

The subject is, Brushland Nest and Eggs of Pinnated Grouse, Minnesota. This is the only brushland nest I ever found, out of at least twenty nests discovered of the "Prairie Chicken." As such, it is a negative of unusual value. (It may interest readers to learn that I missed securing a portrait of the sitting Grouse by only a few seconds).

I would modestly suggest to the editor of *The Oologist* that he be sure that the publishers of the magazine fail not hereafter to add to every half-tone a legend giving both the name of the photographer and of the subject. Some of us care to know both these items about re-produced photographs, and care to know very much.

P. B. Peabody,
Blue Rapids, Kansas.

The half-tone referred to was on the outer cover of the January issue. These cover pictures are furnished us by our publishers free and we know nothing of these until we see them on the magazine. We appreciate the kindness of our publishers very much and see no need of making a mountain out of a molehill.—Editor.



Only Known Whooping Cranes in Confinement, the Property
of K. C. Beck & Co., Hutchison, Kansas.



Close Up View of a Whooping Crane Objecting to Being Photographed in the Park of K. C. Beck & Co., Hutchison, Kansas

SOME NOTES ON THE LIGHT-FOOTED RAIL

(*Rallus levipes*. A. O. U. No. 210.1)

The above species is one of the fast disappearing birds of California. Always a very locally distributed species. It is, or rather was confined to the very few tidal marshes and lagoons of Southern California. The bird approximates in habits the eastern Clapper Rail, but unlike its eastern relative never to my own knowledge, nests in tall grass, as we very often found the Clapper Rail doing. The salicornia or "pickle weed" seems to be essential to the Light-footed Rail for a place to build its home. I have found its nest within two feet of the tidal marsh, to a good half mile away, but the later nest which was situated in the center of a very large tract of dry marsh, occupied a place under the only clump of salicornia within sight.

A favorite place for the nest is under a thick growing clump or mat of salicornia, and quite often upon a little rise in the ground, but very many of the nests I have found personally were simply hollows scratched out underneath the pickle-weed where it grew absolutely level, and there was nothing at all to differentiate the nesting site from the growth around it. The nest proper is usually a thick mat of sea-weed, saicornia, and plant stems, with a rather shallow depression on top for the eggs; excepting for the very top layer of sea-weed, the whole mass is more or less soaked and must be well dried in the oven before being fit for the cabinet if collected. In the majority of nests which have come under my observation, the space immediately surrounding the nest was covered with empty periwinkle shells. These must be carried by the birds from the water ways where they abound, to the nest and eaten there.

In a few instances I have found well

defined runways leading through the vegetation to the nests, but never covered over, as is often the case with some of our other Rails, for one instance there were three of these trails, each leading directly to the nest. My tape line gave the longest two hundred and eighty-seven feet. This was unusual though, as most nests could with difficulty be found only by poking around under the salicornia. The birds, as a rule, are very shy and slip away at the approach of danger; an exception to this was a female who stuck to her nest till I poked her with my stick. She half rose in her nest and faced me with a snapping beak, and when she finally decided it was no use, she screeched loudly when she flew, being unfamiliar with the Rail-line language I don't know just what kind of a tongue lashing I got, but I'll bet it was a "dandy."

On May 4, 1920 I found a female with seven newly hatched young. As I came closer the mother flew into the slough nearby and swam swiftly across. Five of the young followed her, but two of them seemed afraid to make the attempt. I finally succeeded in catching one of these and held it awhile to examine. It was jet black with brilliant yellow eyes, and kept up a constant "cheeping" but seemed in no wise greatly frightened, but cuddled down into my half-closed hand as if I was its mother sheltering it. During this time the other little fellow in the grass kept up the same "cheep, cheep, cheep" and the female swam back across the slough very excited and several times simulated a bird with a broken wing in the water. When I put the young one in the water it swam to the mother and soon after the other one also swam across and the whole family disappeared under the thick growing salicornia of the opposite bank.

The species nest from April till

June, and the complement of eggs varies from four to nine; five, six and seven are the usual number, however, they include more to the gray buffs for back ground than to the brownish or yellowish buffs, and are just as variable in patterns of spotting as the King and Clapper Rails. The spots average larger than the majority of the later, and the shell markings are quite lavender, warm browns, chestnut and purplish tones predominate.

As many of the tide lands have within the last few years been reclaimed, the breeding grounds of the species has been sadly cut down. The birds do not seem to be able to adapt themselves to the changed conditions and as a result, to cite one particular instance, where I found close to a dozen nests one year; this last year there was absolutely no trace of the birds in the surrounding country, the old nesting grounds being under some three or four feet of mud and sand from the dredger operations.

I still hope to find some of these interesting birds nesting along the coast of Lower California, but there, as in this section the coasts are mainly rocky with very few lagoons suitable for the requirements of this species. A close associate of the Light-footed Rail is the Belding's Marsh Sparrow and they nest in the same situations, but as they are not so dependent on the close proximity of water they will undoubtedly move farther back from the coast line and adapt themselves better to the changed conditions as it affects them.

H. Arden Edwards,
Box 284, R. R. 1,
Los Angeles, Cal.

AN EAGLE ON THE WOODPILE

On November 15, 1900 my partner and I went to cut out a piece of trail near our ranch on the Pembina River.

It had been a very cold day, and on our return to the house at dusk our first thought was for a good fire, and I went to the woodpile for an armful of wood. As I took up a piece of firewood something flopped down beside me from the woodpile. I was rather startled and knocked it down with the piece of firewood. It got up and flopped past my partner who dropped it again with another stick. It proved to be a fine specimen of the Golden Eagle, spreading about seven feet. I cannot account for its presence on our woodpile, unless it was attracted by offal from ducks and geese we had cleaned a short distance away. Certainly it was about the last place I would have thought of finding an Eagle.

A. D. Henderson,
Belvedere, Alberta

THE MARSH HAWK

Until today, March 17th, 1922, I have never thought the Marsh Hawk was capable of capturing Quail or Partridge. These Hawks had always seemed too slow and dilatory to me to be able to take anything but mice, snakes or young birds.

This morning about 8:30 a. m. I saw a Marsh Hawk kill and carry with the greatest ease a Hungarian Partridge, which was a full grown heavy bird. I ran to the spot where the Hawk alighted and flushed her, leaving her prey behind. I then waited several minutes until she flew to a clover field nearby, when I ran to the house about 80 rods away to get three rat traps to trap her.

Before I got back she had returned and carried the Partridge about thirty rods farther north in the corn field.

As I did not know exactly where to find the Partridge I went away for about half an hour and then proceeded for the spot where I thought I would

flush the Hawk. I soon flushed her again and upon arriving found she had almost entirely plucked her prey but had scarcely begun her feast. This time I was not quite so foolish as to leave the Partridge but carried it along back where I had left the traps. After getting the traps I went back to the spot where the feathers were scattered, pushed a stick through the body of the Partridge and down in the ground so that it could not be carried away again and then set the three traps as close to the Partridge as possible.

A few feathers were sprinkled over the traps, then I went away to work. An hour later I returned but apparently Mrs. Hawk had not been back. At five o'clock in the evening I made another trip to the traps and found Mrs. Hawk with one foot in a trap. She dragged the trap and horseshoe weight several feet before I picked her up. She proved to be an adult and was well marked.

The Marsh Hawk is by far the commonest of the larger Hawks found here. The Red-tail and Red-shoulder are strangely lacking or very uncommon. I have only taken three sets of eggs of the Marsh Hawk. One set of three well incubated eggs were considerably marked with brown, while another set of three fresh eggs were unmarked. One egg was of a handsome light blue color while the other two were of a dull pale color. Still another set of five fresh eggs were of a very pale blue and were very dirty.

The Hungarian Partridge is a phenomenal success here in Paulding County and will probably equal or exceed the Quail in numbers in this vicinity. Three farmers have reported to me that they have killed as many sitting birds by clipping their heads while mowing hay.

Mr. Lester Sillen took me to a nest

containing nine eggs of the usual brownish buff color but which were tinted very noticeably with blue. This nest was found by an oat shock while threshing oats in July 1921.

Homer F. Price,
Payne, Ohio.

STATE OF ILLINOIS,
MARSHALL COUNTY—ss:

Statement of ownership, management, editorship, control and holders of any and all securities on The Oologist, as requested by Act of Congress, 1912.

Editor, Managing Editor, Business Editor, owner and publisher, R. Magoon Barnes, Lacon, Illinois, number bond holders, mortgages and other security holders holding 1% or more of the total amount of bonds, mortgages and other securities issued by, on behalf of, or against The Oologist, none.

R. MAGOON BARNES,
Owner and Publisher.

The above and foregoing affidavit subscribed and sworn to before me by the above named R. Magoon Barnes, Lacon, Illinois, April 15th, 1922.

FAY BALL,
Notary Public.

My commission expires January 30, 1923.

(Seal)

BIRDS OBSERVED AT EAST LEAKE,
GOOCHLAND COUNTY, VIRGINIA,
IN JUNE 1921

Goochland County lies almost exactly in the center of Virginia. The James River is its southern boundary. The topography of the County is rolling but not mountainous.

I was the guest of Dr. and Mrs. L. H. Leake at their hospitable plantation home at East Leake in the extreme northwestern part of the County from June 11 to 15, 1921, and during this time observed fifty species of birds, all of which can safely be counted as summer residents there.

East Leake is merely the destination of the post office for that region; it is not so much as a village.

In front of the Leake house there is a broad stretch of meadow and in the rear, a beautiful rolling woodland of pines, tulips, sycamores, beeches, hickories, oaks, dogwoods and lesser species. A pretty little stream winds its meandering way through the center of this woodland, at certain points on which the banks are several feet high and festooned with ferns and mosses. One would expect, therefore, in this latitude to find the Louisiana Water-Thrush and the Acadian Flycatcher, and so I did. The former undoubtedly nested there early in the spring and a nest of the latter with three incubated eggs, I found on the 14th, situated as often is the case near the end of a slender horizontal dogwood limb extending over the stream and about eight feet up. In the distance were extensive woodlands where, I was told, Wild Turkeys are killed each fall. This section of the County is sparsely settled and I am not surprised that even such wild and wary birds as these are to be found there in comparative abundance. But I was astonished and very much vexed to see no Hawks or Owls of any species and to be told with something like fiendish satisfaction that the County Commissioners were paying bounties upon their dead bodies! Apparently the reports of the United States Department of Agriculture on the economic status of the Hawks and Owls are unknown to these commissioners or, if known, are discredited. In either event, the discredit is on the County Commissioners.

Early in the spring a pair of Killdeers had reared a brood in the meadow but they had left before I arrived.

A pair of Swifts had lost their first nest in the chimney of the little office a few yards from the main house. But they had promptly begun reconstruction and had just completed the second

nest when I left.

Whippoorwills were abundant and their calls were almost incessant throughout the nights. I listened in vain for any evidence of the Chuckwills-widow, the Whippoorwills' big southern cousin, and am persuaded that it either does not occur in that locality, or if it does, it is quite rare.

The Flycatchers were very well represented by five species—Kingbird, Crested Flycatcher, Phoebe, Wood Pewee, and Acadian Flycatcher. I have already spoken of the nest found of the last species. A pair of Phoebes had their nest under the eaves of the office shed early in the spring and the day I left I discovered a Pewee's nest near the end of a horizontal limb of an oak close to the house and about twenty feet up, but I had no time to climb the tree for an examination, so do not know what the nest contained.

The Warblers were also fairly well represented by seven species—Parula, Pine, Oven-bird, Louisiana Water-Thrush, Maryland Yellow-throat, Yellow-breasted Chat, and Redstart. The Pine Warblers were singing very sweetly during the heat of the days in the woods back of the house.

Of the Sparrows, I saw only five species—Goldfinch, Chipping Sparrow, Field Sparrow, Cardinal and Indigo Bunting. The Song Sparrow was conspicuous by its absence.

Three Woodpeckers fell under my observation, Downy, Red-bellied, and Flicker.

Of course, the ubiquitous Blue Jay and Crow were there, and in fair abundance.

Of the Oriole family there were the Red-winged Blackbird, Meadowlark, Orchard Oriole, and Purple Grackle. The Meadowlarks were in evidence throughout the days, calling from the meadow and field in their wonted way, and the Orchard Orioles sang their pretty little songs from the higher

trees scattered around the plantation.

Now and again during the days one or two Ruby-throated Hummingbirds would visit the flower beds around the house, stay a few moments and suddenly disappear in the deep woodland nearby, where I had no doubt they had a nest.

Of the great raptorial tribe, of the Hawk and Owl contingent of which I have already spoken, there was but one representative seen, the ignoble, but none the less useful, Turkey Vulture and he was not abundant. I had hoped to find the Black Vulture but none was there.

Only one of the family of Vireos was seen, the Red-eyed. In the woods close by the house I found a nest containing three eggs and saw evidences of the abundance of this species in this region.

In a little dogwood tree standing in the open plot between the house and the office there was a Tanager's nest holding one egg, punctured in the side, probably by a rascally Jay, and the contents emptied. As both the scarlet and Summer Tanagers were found around the plantation and as the eggs of the two species are often indistinguishable I did not determine the parentage of the nest. The birds had, of course, deserted when the nest was pillaged.

I saw but one Migrant Shrike. His hunting ground lay around the apple orchard and on the edge of the woods nearby.

Not much encouragement in the way of nest boxes seems to have been given the Purple Martins in this section of Goochland County, so I saw only an occasional bird straying through the plantation.

Wood Thrushes were noticeably scarce and I was puzzled at this as the country was ideal for them. Robins were in evidence in fair abundance and bluebirds were not infrequently

seen. My wife had examined a nest of the latter containing four eggs on June 5.

Mockingbirds, Catbirds, and Brown Thrashers were always in sight in the vicinity of the house, each singing merrily throughout the days.

I saw several Tufted Titmice and Carolina Chickadees and a pair of White-breasted Nuthatches were busy in the nearby woods tutoring their almost grown young in the ways of the avian world.

The loud notes of the Carolina Wren were often heard out in the hedges and brush not far from the house, and the little House Wren, more sociable than the other, was always to be found close by the house. Two or three Yellow-billed Cuckoos, or Rain Crows as they are locally known, were heard and seen from time to time during each day.

The cooing of the Mourning Doves was often heard in various parts of the plantation and Bobwhites were calling throughout the days from the fields nearby.

One Green Heron was seen in the marsh some miles south of East Leake.

My visit was a complete success in every way. Ornithologically it was a treat as I had not before had an opportunity to become familiar with the OOLOGIST—TEN

birds of this section of Virginia and the loud incessant cries of the numerous Whipoorwills throughout the nights were magic music to my ears, long dull and sickened by the abominable noises inflicted upon me by the thousands of automobiles in Washington.

Robert W. Williams,
Washington, D. C.

MY FIRST OFFENSE

Several years ago I began reading *The Oologist* as I found it in bound volumes in my father's library and for

the past three years I have been a subscriber. Many times after reading some article that particularly interested me I have been tempted to tell something from my own experiences. However, I have always lacked the courage to do so and it is only through the reading of a recent article by a youthful subscriber like myself, that I feel sufficiently prompted to commit my first offense.

For several years I have been interested in a pair of American Sparrow Hawks that have frequented the Waynesburg Commons and nested in the loft of a nearby school house. The Commons is a belt of land running almost across the town and divided into several parks thickly wooded with maples, basswoods and other deciduous trees. Near one end of the Commons stand two brick school houses separated from the park only by a street and likewise from each other by an intersecting street. My interest in this particular pair of birds began when I was a tow-headed pupil in the smaller and older of these two buildings, a three story structure known as Hanna Hall. Many years ago a pair of ambitious Flickers pounded three holes in its cornice, all of them at the rear of the building, that is at the end away from the park. One of these holes was in the angle of the gable and the others were in the two corners. Sometime later the Hawks came, drove out the Flickers and began nesting in the northwest corner. Their nest was made on the rough lath and plaster of the ceiling of the room below and in the angle made by two large timbers about a foot from the opening. It consisted only of a few sticks and their own excretions. They successfully raised broods here for three and possibly four seasons when their eggs were taken by a collector and they moved to the more inaccessible hole in the gable. Here they

nested two seasons and were still in evidence the following year. This was about the time I began to take a more active interest in ornithology and to collect occasional sets of eggs of the commoner species. I determined to secure a set of Sparrow Hawks and that Spring (1917) on April the 17th paid my first visit to the loft. I surprised one of the old birds on the nest in the gable hole but was, of course, too early to find eggs. I did, however, find a pair of Screech Owls nesting in the northeast corner and took a set of three well incubated eggs. During the following weeks I paid the loft several visits and although I found a Flicker roosting in one of the holes the Hawks apparently had been frightened out of nesting though they remained in the vicinity. The following two years I visited the loft occasionally and was puzzled by what I observed. The Hawks were always in evidence but no eggs or young were ever found though the old pair were always to be found with a brood of three or four young in the dead locust back of the school house after the nesting season was over. In the spring of 1919, I was now a high school student, I was told that the Hawks were beginning to make a nuisance of themselves by preying on the birds in the park and I was asked one day by the supervisor of the schools to shoot them. Not wishing to do this as I felt that there was a brood of downy little fellows somewhere to starve to death I went to my father for advice and he suggested that I make another search, move the brood to another location and stop up the nest entrance. After some inquiry and observation I found that they were then using an old Flicker hole in the cornice at the rear of the second school building. The mystery of the broods of 1917 and '18 was now explainable and a visit to the loft cleared it up. It was a sunny

day in late May when a friend and I explored our way across the rafters and electric light wires to the tiny gleam of light that marked the nest entrance. Feeling our way to a place where we could see and reach the nest we found four good sized young huddled in a nest site similar to the one first used in the old building. We took the young and not wishing to really drive the birds away placed against the entrance a light piece of shingle that we were confident they could push aside. The following day we took the young birds in a Flicker nest box to a field that lay back of the school house with the idea of attracting the old birds attention to the young and then placing them in the box and putting it on top of some telephone pole. Although we failed to get the attention of the old birds we nevertheless attempted to place the bird box in hopes that they would discover the young. However, it is some stunt to hang at the top of a smooth pole, hold a bird box and pound nails all at the same time and neither of us was capable of doing it with the result that the box was allowed to fall and one of the young was injured. We carried them back home and attempted to raise them by hand. Three of them attained their size and feathering but only one is living. One was killed by a rat and the other died from lack of proper care. This took place as I have already stated in the summer of 1919.

The following spring the birds were still in evidence and on April the 14th I visited the loft for the second time. When I had approached to within six feet of the nest site there was a sudden scurrying noise and for an instant the entrance was darkened as the old bird made her escape. I cannot begin to describe the sensations I had when I first glimpsed those five beautiful

eggs, clean, fesh and all well marked. It was a rare sight. While I packed them and noted the nest location and bits of feathers and the like laying about, the birds several times fluttered at the entrance within eight inches of my hand and their "killy, killy" was constantly heard. This was my last visit to the loft and of course the last time I disturbed the birds, but this spring, 1921, that birds were still using the Flicker hole and the janitor of the building began to shoot them. There must have been some of their young of former years with them as the janitor tells me that there were five of them about the place when he began shooting them and that he succeeded in killing two. He did not, however, succeed in driving them away as I have noticed them several times during the fall flying about that locality.

The ground color of the set I collected is white but entirely obscured with blended marking pigments making the shells a uniform color of varying shades of vinaceous pinkish with a tint of buff. The marking color is of chestnut but so thoroughly blended as to leave little tracings of deep chestnut spots, the same blending into lighter shades much as tawny vinaceous-cinnamon and vinaceous rufus.

William F. Jacobs,

Waynesburgh, Pa.

We are glad to welcome Wm. F. to our columns, and hope he will prove a worthy continuation of the Warren Jacobs, bird students.—Editor.

THE O O L O G I S T

BOOKS

FOR SALE—Part I, Bendire's Life Histories N. A. Birds. Alex. Walker, Blaine, Oregon.

WANTED—Oologist IV, 6, and all numbers of 1919 and 1920; Check-list of North American Birds, 1910; also Bent's Diving Birds. M. Nice, Norman, Oklahoma.

WANTED—A copy of Lawrence's "Catalogue of the Birds found in Costa Rica," (Annals New York Lyceum of Natural History, IX, pp. 86-149). W. E. Clyde Todd, Carnegie Museum, Pittsburgh, Pa.

WANTED—Vol. I, II, Ridgeway's Birds of North and South America, and Auk I to VI. For disposal, Auk 33 to 36 and odd numbers. Hoyes Lloyd, 406 Queen St., Ottawa, Ontario.

FOR SALE—100 properly and effectively colored stereopticon views, all from life of birds, their nests and eggs. Gerard Alan Abbott, Lancaster, Ky.

WANTED—Good runs standard Ornithological periodicals to complete files. Some duplicates for exchange. Hoyes Lloyd, 406 Queen st., Ottawa, Canada.

FOR SALE For Cash—Auk, Vols. XI to XXI, complete; Vol. XXII, Nos. 1, 2, 4; Vol. XXIII to XXV complete, Vol. XXVII and XXIX complete. Forestry and Irrigation, Vol. XIV Nos. 4, 6 to 12; Conservation XV No. 1 to 9, 11 and 12, Bluebird, Vol. IX No. 3. Louis S. Kohler, R.F.D. 2, Patterson, N. J.

EXCHANGE—I have the following magazines to exchange for best offer in 1st class sets: "Auk," Vols. XXXV, XXXVI, XXXVII. "Wilson's Bulletin," Vol. XXXII. "Bird Lore," Vol. XXII. "Condor," Vol. XXII. "Oologist," Vol. XXV. "Bay State Oologist," Vol. I, Nos. 1 to 6 (complete). "Birds," Vols. I, II. "American Ornithology," (C. K. Reed), Vols. I, II, III, IV. All in fine condition. Make me an offer. B. S. Griffin, 22 Currier Avenue, Haverhill, Mass.

FOR SALE—Am preparing to store my effects preparatory to some years wanderings in remote regions, and wish to reduce material. Have some superb Museum or Den pieces. Coyote, open mouth mount, lined for floor or wall, rug, \$20; Rocky Mt'n Goat hide, tanned and rug lined, \$18. The real thing, Sioux Beaded Vest, \$25. F. M. Dille, Valentine, Nebraska.

Red-backed, Gray, Dusky, two-lined salamanders, finely mounted in solution by most approved museum method; any species, \$1.50. Spotted salamander mounted as above, \$4.50. Unopened copy "Insect Behavior," 114 illustrations, by Paul G. Howes, \$4.00. Other books and mounted birds; see last May Oologist. Pap' G. Howes Laboratory, Stamford, Conn.

WANTED for Cash—Key to North American Birds by Elliot Coues. Latest edition if possible, two vols. E. E. Mofatt, 146 Walnut St., Winsted, Conn.

WANTED—Vol. 8, 4, April 1891, No. 66; Vol. 8, 5, May 1891, No. 67; Vol. 9, 4, April 1892, No. 78; Vol. 14, 12, Dec. 1897, No. 139; Vol 16, 4, March 1899, No. 153; Vol. 16, 9, Sept. 1899, No. 158; Vol. 36, 5, May 1919, No. 382; Vol. 36, 7, July 1919, No. 384. Karl Albrecht Pember, Woodstock, Vermont.

FOR SALE—"Fishes of North and Middle America," vol. 4 only, paper, 392 full page plates, \$2. Bulletin United States Fish Commission 1886, 495 pages, illustrated, cloth, \$1.25. Proceedings Iowa Academy of Sciences, 1912, board covers, \$1. Miscellaneous natural history papers 20c a pound, postpaid. Emerson A. Stoner, Box 444, Benicia, California.

FOR SALE—Swainson & Richardson "Fanna Breali Americana," Part 2, Birds, Mellurath, "Birds of Ontario." Turnbull, "Birds of East Pennsylvania and New Jersey," the rare Glasgow Edition. Send for my list of Bird Books wanted. Harry S. Hathaway, Box 1466, Providence, R. I.

WANTED—Copy, good condition, Bailey's Birds Western United States. Name price first letter. Ren M. Lee, Tulare, Calif.

"NESTINGS OF THE YELLOW RAIL"—There is to be published soon, a Monograph on the Nestings of the Yellow Rail. It will be the only account extant. Illustrated by unique photographs: the only ones in existence. Separates will be sold at a small advance over cost. Orders being booked. An advance of Thirty Cents, silver, required. P. B. Peabody, Blue Rapids, Kansas.

FOR SALE—My collection of modern Indian relics at reasonable prices, rare iron tomahawks, eagle feather war bonnets, buckskin quivers, arrows, etc. Information for stamp. Robert E. Backus, Florence, Colorado.

FOR SALE—Three copies the Curio Bulletin. Nine copies the Collector's Blue Book 1914, Eight copies the Collector's Journal 1909, Twelve copies the Curio Collector 1911-12-13, and Four copies The Bluebird 1914-15. All postpaid for \$2.50. F. M. Dille, Valentine, Nebraska.

FOR SALE—Ridgway's "Birds of Middle and North America," Vol. 4 & 5 (half leather), Vol. 6, 7 & 8, (Paper). Theodore R. Greer, Aledo, Illinois.

THE O O L O G I S T

MISCELLANEOUS

FOR EXCHANGE—Photographs, size 5x7; nests and eggs Nos. 194, 125, 221, 325, 554a, 761a, 297a, 289, 761, 273, 721a, 501.1, 701, 292, 554a, 263, 619, 478, 581e, 725c, 225, 120c, 141, 132, 135, 542b, 554b, 567a. Birds: Sea Gulls on the Pacific, West Horned Owl, Pelican Colony, Malheur Lake Res., Young Pelicans, Young Turkey Vultures. Will exchange for eggs in sets or Bird Skins. Must be first class with full data. A. G. Prill, Scio, Oregon.

WANTED—Will pay cash for the following: Baird, Brewer & Ridgeway's Water Birds & Land Birds. Bendire, Vol. 2. W. D. Richardson, 4215 Prairie Ave., Chicago, Ill.

WANTED—Bulletin No. 107, Life Histories of North American Diving Birds, by A. C. Bent. For cash or will consider exchange. John L. Cole, Nevada, Iowa.

WANTED—Will pay Cash—"Life Histories of North American Birds." Bendire, Vols. 1 and 2; "Life Histories of North American Diving Birds," Bent. W. B. Sampson, 1005 North San Joaquin St., Stockton, California.

WANTED—The following Duck Skins, for which I will give good exchange: Harlequin, M. F.; Barrows Golden Eye, M. F.; Gadwall, M.; Ring-neck, M.; European Widgeon, M.; Red-head, M.; Hooded Merganser, M.; Cinnamon Teal, M. F.; Canvasback, M.; American Scoter, M.

If you happen to have any of these to spare me I could offer you Old Squaw, M. M.; Bufflehead, M. F.; Hudsonian Curlew, M.; Bohemian Wax-wing; American Golden Eye, F.; West Horned Owl; Red tailed Hawk; Desert Sparrow Hawk, M.; Merrill's Horned Lark, M.; Bichnell's Thrush, M.; Cardinal, M. F.; Tufted Titmouse, M.; or have you any Male or Female Sycamore Warblers; F. or M.; Conn. Warblers; M. or F. Mourning Warblers; M. or F. Golden-winged Warblers; M. or F. Nashville Warblers; M. or F. Sennett's Warblers; M. or F. Olive Warblers; M. or F. Hermit Warblers; M. or F. Red-faced Warblers; M. or F. Mangrove Warblers; M. or F. Cerulean Warblers; M. Tennessee Warblers; F. Cape May Warblers.

OTTO C. HASTINGS,

207 Denver Ave., Bridgeport, Conn.

FOR SALE—Over 8000 Foreign and Domestic reprints and excerpts—Anatomy; Nature Magazines; Fish; Reptiles; Birds; Mammals; Indians; Photography; Art; Law; Medicine, etc. Some books. R. W. Shufeldt, 3356 18th St. N. W., Washington, D. C. 2-22t2

I have just had placed with me a wonderful collection of 400 Indian Arrow Heads and Tomahawks. These were collected among the hills of Kentucky, and I have been asked to dispose of them in either small or large lots and for most any fair offer. If you are interested and wish to make any proposition involving oological specimens, bird photographs, or other Natural History specimens I shall be glad to hear from you. G. A. Abbott, Lancaster, Ky.

FOR SALE—Skins and Mounted Specimen of Skunk, Civit Cat, Opossum, Horned Frogs, Jack Rabbit, Swamp Rabbit, Armodillas and Squirrels. Ramon Graham, Box 215 Poly, Ft. Worth, Texas.

WANTED—Baird's and Bachman's Sparrows and any of the Longspurs from original collectors in full A-1 sets. Bonus in A-1 material given in exchange. H. W. Carriger, 5185 Trask Street, Oakland, Calif.

BUTTERFLIES—Just received a new shipment of South American butterflies in papers unnamed, consisting of Papihos Heliconias Catsopiliias Calagrammas, etc., which I will sell in lots of 25 mixed for \$5.00 post paid. Each lot contains one Morpho cypres, one of the most brilliant of South American butterflies; dealers charge \$2.50 to \$3.50 for the specie alone. A. J. Potter, East Killingly, Conn. 1-3t

FOR EXCHANGE—A-I sets 261, 273, 305, 308b, 331, 367 and others for well mounted specimens of 327, 331, 332, 333, 337, 337a, 342, 343. Also have finely mounted 334 will exchange for some of the above. Elmer Langevin, Crookston, Minnesota.

FOR SALE or Exchange—Mounted Birds, Skins, and Eggs in sets and singles. Jesse T. Craven, 5315 Roosevelt Ave., Detroit, Michigan. 1-2t

WANTED—Bent's Diving Birds For Sale—Nelson's Smaller Mammals of North America, bound in library buckram, 59 colored illustrations by Fuerstes. Also bound 1916 Bird-Lore. Fred J. Pierce, Winthrop, Iowa.

FOR SALE for Cash—Bulletin Cooper Club & Condor, Volumes 1 to 6 inclusive, complete, except No. 6, Vol. 1. Oologist, Vol. XI, (1894) complete; Vol. X (1893) complete, except April, July and November. W. B. Sampson, 1005 North San Joaquin St., Stockton, Cal.

FOR SALE—Ornithologist and Oologist, Vol. VIII to XVIII inclusive; Bulletin Cooper Club, Vol. 1, 1-2-5; Condor, Vols. III and IV complete; Osprey complete file excepting 2 numbers, Vol. 1, and 3 numbers of N. S. Bent's Life Histories of N. A. Gulls and Terns. Many odd numbers of various Ornithological Magazines. H. H. Johnson, Pittsfield, Maine.

TO EXCHANGE—One King Trombone, Silver plated Gold bell, Highland low pitch, new in case. For first class sets. E. A. Wheeler, E. Randolph, N. Y.

FOR SALE for Cash—New Jersey Minerals. Mica, Magnetic Iron Ore, Iris porphyry, feldspar, hematite, pectolite and many others. Also Paleozoic fossils. Excellent cabinet specimens. Louis S. Kohler, R. F. D. No. 2, Paterson, N. J.

EGGS

Will Exchange personally taken Florida sets for books. Want the last four volumes of AUK; good books on Butterflies, Moths and Insects; also good work on Southern Botany. Tell me what you have and price and will send you list. Oscar E. Baynard, Plant City, Florida.

THE NEW PRICE LIST

We are pleased to announce that the New Catalogue of Prices of North American Birds' Eggs, is now ready for distribution. This catalogue fills an acute necessity. It has been sixteen years since a catalogue appeared that contained prices upon which the working Oologists of America as a whole were willing to base their exchanges. In 1919 an election was called to be participated in by the active Oologists in North America, who selected a committee of twenty-five well known Oologists to revise the prices. Then a committee of three to pass finally on the prices agreed upon by the larger committee. Two full years were occupied in this work and it is now ready.

The catalogue is published by the undersigned and its general arrangement is as follows:

1. An introduction.
2. A history of Birds' Egg Catalogue.
3. A history of this catalogue.
4. Prices in this Catalogue.
5. Directions for collecting and preparing eggs.
6. Copy of Standard Data.
7. Illustration of proper way to mark eggs.
8. Illustrations showing proper cabinet arrangements of collections.
9. Report of the Committee of Twenty-five to revise prices.
10. Names and prices adopted for each species.
11. Advertisements.

The size of the catalogue is the same size as The Oologist, which it in general respect as to make-up resembles.

This will be, without doubt, the standard price list of North American Birds Eggs, for many years to come, and will be used by all museums throughout the world. The catalogue is printed on paper suitable to write on with pen and ink and will be used by many as a record on which to keep track of their own collection.

The book retails at \$1.00 per copy in paper covers, those desiring a cloth bound copy can procure it for \$2.00. The first edition is 500 copies. Send us your subscription on the blank published in this issue.

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THE OÖLOGIST.

BIRDS--NESTS--EGGS
TAXIDERM Y

VOL. XXXIX. No. 5.

ALBION, N. Y., MAY, 1922.

WHOLE No. 421



THE OOLOGIST

BRIEF SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENTS

Wanted, Exchange, For Sale, Etc., inserted in this department at 25 cents for each 25 words for one issue; each additional word 1 cent. No notice inserted for less than 25 cents.

We will advertise the skins, nests, eggs, or mounted specimens of North American Birds for sale for persons having a lawful authority under the law to deal in the same. These columns are for the use of those desiring to make bona fide exchanges of such specimens for scientific collecting purposes only.—EDITOR.

EGGS

I will purchase for cash entire collections of North American Bird Skins, mounted birds and birds eggs or odd lots of the same, which I still need to complete my series. Send list and prices. R. M. Barnes, Lacon, Ills.

FOR EXCHANGE—Sets of eggs and skins of the birds of prey (Raptors) found in Florida; also 479 and 551. Only rare sets and skins desired for same. Harold H. Bailey, Miami Beach, Florida. Box 5.

WANTED—One large upright egg cabinet with large drawers, also want best Burr Drills, have stamps to trade for eggs. Arthur Blocher, Amboy, Ills.

FOR EXCHANGE—Sets of No. 277-No. 364. Personally collected, season 1922. Also sets of No. 300a-No. 305. Henry W. Davis, 10 South Baton Rouge Ave., Ventnor, Atlantic City, N. J.

WANTED—66, 68, 71, 72, 73, 76, 78, 204 and 205. I will have fine sets to offer for these. James R. Gillin, Ambler, Pa.

WANTED—To exchange with collectors in Paulding, Vom Wert, Defiance, Mercer or Putnam counties, Ohio; or Allen County, Ind. Homer F. Price, Payne, Ohio.

EXCHANGE—Texas birds' eggs in sets. Bird and animal Skins, Curios, Natural history specimens. Ramon Graham, 3722 Ave. J. Poly, Ft. Worth, Texas.

WANT SETS numbers 1 to 426 only. Offer books and sets mostly sea birds. Send lists. F. M. Carryl, 1 Princeton St., Nutley, N. J.

BIRDS, NESTS, EGGS collected in Maryland (other than game birds) for cash or exchange. Will collect for a week at a time, for wages and expenses, anywhere in Maryland. All correspondence answered. H. M. Harrison, 16 Glasgow St., Cambridge, Md.

FOR SALE—My entire egg collection at once. Sets 85, 185, 264, 330, 343, 352a, 355, 356a, 357b, 416, 417, 478b, 568, 717a, etc. Singles 55, 60, 254; Ducks, Geese, etc. Also few fine skins. Oologist Vols. XI, XII; Condor Vol. XX; Nidologist, Vol. II, Nos. 4-8; Vol. III, Vol. IV, Nos. 1, 2, 9. Robert F. Backus, Florence, Colo. Box 362.

WANTED—Sets of eggs containing abnormal specimens, such as runts, monstrosities, abnormally marked or unmarked, albinistic and malformed specimens. Those with good data only wanted to further my studies of oological abnormalities. Write me when you have anything of this nature. Best cash price given. J. Warren Jacobs, Waynesburg, Penna.

FOR EXCHANGE—Personally collected sets of the following species: A. O. U. 63, 64, 65, 67, 69, 70, 74, 80, 198, 199, 319, 320a, 329, 342, 387, 421, 488, 498g, 513a, 563, 573, 593, 604, 612, 622a, 633, 703a, 704, 705, 706, 707, 731, 736, 761 and 766. What have you? Many species desired in my collection. J. R. Pemberton, 729 Kennedy Building, Tulsa, Oklahoma.

SKINS

FOR SALE CHEAP—A few hundred artificial eyes of assorted sizes and colors, suitable for birds. Particulars upon application. A. C. Dyke, Bridgewater, Mass.

Printed Instructions on Tanning Skins, Mounting birds, animals, game heads, fish, reptiles. Each subject 50 cents. Satisfaction guaranteed. Ramon Graham, Taxidermist, Poly., Ft. Worth, Texas.

FOR EXCHANGE—Two beautiful skins of Knot in breeding plumage. Eggs in sets desired. Gerard Alan Abbott, Lancaster, Kentucky.

EXCHANGE—I can offer Western bird skins for first class skins that I need. Will also exchange A-1 Mammal skins. Send list. Alex. Walker, Blaine, Oregon.

I will Exchange Mounted Birds for Bird Skins and Eggs or Sell Mounted Birds and Bird Skins for cash. D. V. Hembree, Roswell, Georgia.

WANTED—Fine perfect skins of hawks and ducks, shoveller, and Blue wing teal especially; Cooper's and Red tailed hawks. Make best cash offers. K. B. Mathes, Batavia, N. Y.

WANTED—Books, pictures, notes, records or anything giving information about the nesting and eggs of the Duck Hawk—Falco peregrinus anatum. Will pay cash for anything I can use. Karl A. Pember, Woodstock, Vermont.

ATTENTION Brother Collector—I wish to mail you Sample Sheets of my Standard Data Blank Book with Coupon attached; also Field Note books. Particularly of interest to you. Drop me a card. George W. Morse, 318 East 9th St., Tulsa, Oklahoma.

THE OÖLOGIST.

VOL. XXXIX. No.5. ALBION, N. Y., MAY, 1922. WHOLE NO. 421

Owned and Published Monthly, by R. M. BARNES, Albion, N. Y., and Lacon, Ill.

TAKE NOTICE.

SUBSCRIPTION 50 CENTS PER YEAR

Examine the number on the wrapper of your Oologist. If it corresponds with the Whole No. above it denotes that your subscription expires with this issue. Remember we must be notified if you wish it discontinued and all arrearages must be paid.

Entered as second class matter December 21, 1903, at the post office at Albion, N. Y., under the Act of Congress of March 3, 1879.



THE EARLIEST KNOWN BIRD

(Archaeopteryx)

The oldest bird of which there is a geologic records is represented by two well preserved individuals; one headless in the collections of the British Museum, the other which is complete, in Berlin. Both were found in the lithographic limestone at Solenhofen, Bavaria, a treasure storehouse from which many of the most perfect Jurassic fossils have come.

The first suggestion of the existence of birds in the Jurassic was the finding of the imprint of a feather, in August, 1861. A month later the bird itself was found, and in 1877 a second specimen appeared. These birds differ from those existing today in many ways; and while not of the same species, enough of their unique characteristics are common to both individuals to warrant their assignment to a single genus.

Archaeopteryx shows an advanced state of evolution, and at the same time unmistakable indications of a reptilian ancestry. From this ancestry it retained teeth set in sockets, reptilian finger-like claws upon its fore limbs, a long vertibrated tail, amphicoelous vertebrae, and divided pelvic girdle. Its bird-like characteristics were equally distinct. Its head and brain were aviarian; its sternum, while not as well developed as in modern forms, was unmistakably for flying in bird fashion, and not in pterosaurian fashion; its posterior limbs were adapted for bird-like walking; and it possessed feathers. The rectrices were not arranged in the fan-like manner characteristic of modern birds, but were grouped in pairs upon either side of the vertibrated tail. In subsequent birds the tail is shortened, and the fan-like arrangement is gradually assumed. The reptilian charac-

teristics are so distinct that had the feathers not been found, the specimens would have doubtless been classified as reptiles.

Various estimates of the time which has elapsed since the Jurassic period have been made. These estimates vary from that made in 1893, by Williams, of 10,000,000 years, based upon the rate of erosion of the Cenozoic and Mesozoic sediments; to that of Barrell, in 1917, of 195,000,000 years, based upon the rate of disintegration of radioactive minerals, contained in the rocks, to lead. From these estimates, of which Barrell's figure of 195,000,000 years is more generally accepted by geologists, some realization may be had of the time which has elapsed since the earliest known bird lived. The acquisition of the ability to fly was not an instantaneous accomplishment. The evolutionary development of the bird-like characteristics of Archaeopteryx were well advanced, and so, to this estimate of 195,000,000 must be added at least half again as much time, in which the evolution from a true reptile took place. This estimate of 282,500,000 years as the age of the birds may appear far too great to those unfamiliar with the reckoning of geologic time. It is, nevertheless, as close an approximation of the time which has elapsed since the reptilian ancestor began to assume aviarian characteristics as the present state of the science of geology renders possible.

William D. Johnston,
The University of Chicago.

Bibliography

1. J. Barrell: Rhythms and the Measurement of Geologic Time, Bulletin of the Geological Society of America, vol. 28, 1917.
2. R. S. Lull: Organic Evolution, The Macmillan Co., 1917.



Archaeopteryx macrura (lithographica)
V. Meyer, from Zittel.



Heilmann's Restoration of *Archaeopteryx macrura*,
from Lull.

3. A. S. Woodward; *Vertebrate Palaeontology*, Cambridge University Press, 1898.
4. Karl A. von Zittel: *Text-book of Palaeontology*, vol. II, Macmillan and Co., (London), 1902.

Past two years I have been game warden on the Adirondack League Club Preserve—a bird sanctuary of 100,000 acres in the Moose River and West Canada Creek Country.

The private park is used to propagate and protect fish, birds, and quadrupeds. My duties are such that I have ample opportunities to observe birds. I have within a mile of my camp "Ox-Bow," on Moose River, four or five pairs of the magnificent Pileated Woodpecker. They are very numerous all along the river bottom country. The Artic Three-toed Woodpecker is a frequent visitor in camp. The American Three-toed Woodpecker is not so common, still I meet a pair every few days.

Goshawks nest here—one nest had three young about a week old on May 2nd. I hope to have something to say in a near number of *The Oologist*, about birds of "Little Moose" country.

C. F. Stone,

Branchport, New York.

CAMP IN A COAL MINE

Along the south shore of the Ohio River, approximately across the center of Beaver County, Pennsylvania, lies a rarely frequented area, five miles long and from a half to two miles wide. For the most part, a precipitous bluff from two hundred and fifty to four hundred feet in height rises directly from the water, only a narrow flood plain separating its base from the river's edge. Numerous ravines and gullies, carved out by the early spring freshets, run back from the river like teeth of a comb, and end far above in

the meadows and plowed fields which characterize the country to the south. In spite of the fact that this bluff is practically continuous, the locality presents varied ecological conditions in which several types of birds are to be found. From the river to the level fields at the top, the bluff is very heavily wooded. Hard-wood predominates and in the steeper places, it is first growth. In general, the underbrush is very thick. Around the mouth of Raccoon Creek at the west end of the tract, and also at the top of the cliff, the country is characterized by tilled fields and is open and rolling.

On the afternoon of May 12th, 1921, George Sutton and the writer started for this country, prepared to spend several days. We each carried a blanket, and our provisions consisted of four or five loaves of bread and a pound of bacon, to be augmented later by whatever luck brought us. Camp was made in the air shaft of an abandoned coal mine, and it is surprising how conducive to a sound night's rest, form-fitting hollows in a pile of shale can be. That night we were lulled to sleep by the querulous chanting of a Screech Owl, punctuated by the base notes of a Great Horned Owl, and colored by that song of songs, the flight ecstasy of an Oven-bird. The first night in the woods is always sleepless, so at about four o'clock the next morning we were off, much too eager to eat anything. At about five o'clock the matinal chorus began—Flycatchers, Thrushes, and Warblers. The woods were literally flooded with Warblers. In three days twenty-six species had left their lasting impressions on us! The wheezy droning of the Parula was mingled with the staccato decisiveness of the Tennessee and Nashville, and with the breezy conversation of the Hooded and Kentucky, and the bell-like wavering of the White-throated Sparrow was accom-

panied by the contralto progressions of the Olive-backed Thrush and the tenor mysteries of the Verry.

At about half past seven Clyde Todd hove in sight. He had known of the projected trip, and had professed to be too busy, but, as we had expected, he was not able to withstand the call of a May morning in the woods. Rose-breasted Grosbeaks were carolling constantly, and on one occasion a very interesting flight song was observed. Suddenly, in the midst of an ordinary sequence of syllables, a gorgeous male burst into a rapturous cascade of double notes and flutings, and springing into the air, he fluttered and dangled his wings and legs much as a Yellow-breasted Chat would. Then, exhausted, he dove into the underbrush. The unusual song of the Blue-winged Warbler was heard and later the bird was seen. When I reported this to the others, I was met with stony tolerance and cold reproof, as it is very common in the region, but reputation was re-established, when later in the day "Sut" saw and heard it. The two-syllabled, sibilant, exhaled and inhaled song of this Warbler is one of the queerest of bird songs and it always surprises me greatly when I realize that it comes from an avian throat. A Golden-wing was singing from the same locust from which a Brewster's Warbler had been collected the week before. The Black and White Warblers were everywhere, and probably seemed more numerous because they were very active in hunting for nest material at the time. For an hour or more, "Sut" watched a female building her nest. A beautiful Cape May Warbler was discovered in a small elm tree, singing a song very similar to that of the Nashville, but shorter and not so loud. It was collected because spring records here are unusual. The side of the hill was inhabited by about six pairs of Kentucky

Warblers and four or five pairs of Hooded Warblers, and we certainly had a wonderful opportunity to observe their habits. The Hooded were mating at the time and the strikingly colored males were chasing each other and the females everywhere. To me it seemed as if the song of the Hooded Warbler could be written as follows: "Weet-weet, weet-weet, peet-weet," with the accent on the "peet" syllables. The Kentucky seemed to say: "Turdle, turdle, turdle."

The song of the Kentucky reminded me very strongly of that of the Ovenbird, but it was not accented. The Hooded's song had approximately the same tonal quality, but it was phased and accented differently. A Redstart in the gray and yellow plumage was observed singing and parading like a male. Having a theory that most or the female warblers sing as well as the males, we collected it and it turned out to be a female. A female Maryland Yellow-throat was also observed singing, although in this case it was not a typical song, but one somewhat abbreviated.

A Chewink's nest with three young about a week old, was stumbled on by accident. The nest was under a clump of spirea and the top was just level with the ground. It was set in a bed of old leaves, molded into a mat by ground-water, and when the young birds were at rest, with their heads all pointed in the same direction, it was impossible to distinguish them from their surroundings. The only way the nest was found was by seeing their three yellow cavernous maws waving around in the air on the end of three thread-like necks. On the edge of a grassy bank overhanging a little stream, a Song Sparrow's nest with the surprisingly large family of six young was found. Unfortunately, I think one was a Cow-bird, because he was decidedly larger and was already

dominating the rest when it came to begging for food.

A Hairy Woodpecker's nest was found in a dead stub about fifty feet from the ground. "Sut" shinned up in the hope of collecting a nice set of eggs, but was mightily disappointed when he heard the buzzing of the young birds when he was within a few feet of the nest. A Cardinal's nest with three eggs was found in a black raspberry. It was remarkably well hidden, and was discovered only by luck. Later the set was collected. A Chickadee's nest with seven perfectly fresh eggs was found in a natural cavity in a dead stump about six feet from the ground. The cavity had been enlarged by the birds and then lined with rabbit fur, and a more beautiful and delicate nest could hardly be imagined. A Wood-thrush had begun a nest in a Virginia creeper which ran up the side of a huge elm. Evidently it had become dissatisfied with it for it started another about two feet below it. The second nest had two eggs in it.

At about eight o'clock that evening while going to the spring for a drink, I saw a Whip-poor-will hunting. It was perched lengthwise on a branch about fifteen feet from the ground, and regularly, about every thirty seconds it would very silently flutter up in the air and down again to the same perch. Undoubtedly, the night moths knew to their sorrow just exactly what it was doing. We had not been able to make skins of all the birds that we had secured because it got dark rather early, and so a Golden-winged Warbler and a Wilson's Thrush were put on a little ledge in the cave to keep until morning. Never again! During that night, something, probably a shrew of some kind dragged them into a hole in the rocks and all we found were a few feathers and bones. The shrew can hardly be

blamed, however, for when wrapped in a strip of bacon and toasted for a few minutes over a smoky fire, we found Wood Thrush and Cuckoo very savory. The next day it poured. Of course that did not keep us under cover, but it certainly did the birds. It would have been foolish to try to dry our clothes because they were soaked, so we snuggled down together under the blankets and the next morning we were nearly if not quite dry. There surely must be some special providence which protects an ornithologist, for, needless to say, we suffered absolutely no ill effects from our wetting.

A straggling flock of about twenty large birds which were provisionally identified as Turkey Buzzards was seen, but they were flying so high, that absolute identification was impossible. It was rather surprising that in the three days we saw neither a Bluebird, White-breasted Nuthatch, or a Night Hawk. It is to be supposed that they were busy incubating, although in the case of the Bluebirds, one would think that they would be leading their first brood around at that time.

Following is the complete list of species seen from six p. m., May 12th, until two p. m. May 15th. Specimens of those species starred with an asterisk were collected.

Spotted Sandpiper, Killdeer, Bobwhite, Ruffed Grouse, Mourning Dove, Turkey Buzzard (?), Red-tailed Hawk, Sparrow Hawk, Screech Owl, Great Horned Owl, *Yellow-billed Cuckoo, *Black-billed Cuckoo, Kingfisher, Downy Woodpecker, Hairy Woodpecker, Yellow-bellied Sapsucker, Red-headed Woodpecker, Red-bellied Woodpecker, Flicker, Whip-poor-will, Chimney Swift, Ruby-throated Hummingbird, Kingbird, Crested Flycatcher, Phoebe, Wood Pewee, Acadian Flycatcher, Least Flycatcher, Blue Jay,

Crow, Bobolink, Cowbird, Red-winged Blackbird, Meadowlark, Orchard Oriole, Baltimore Oriole, Bronzed Grackle, *Goldfinch, Vesper Sparrow, Grasshopper Sparrow, White-crowned Sparrow, White-throated Sparrow, Chipping Sparrow, Field Sparrow, Song Sparrow, Chewink, Cardinal, Indigo Bunting, Scarlet Tanager, Purple Martin, Barn Swallow, Rough-winged Swallow, Cedar Waxwing, Red-eyed Vireo, Warbling Vireo, *Yellow-throated Vireo, Blue-headed Vireo, *Black and White Warbler, Worm-eating Warbler, Blue-winged Warbler, *Golden-winged Warbler, Nashville Warbler, Tennessee Warbler, Parula Warbler, *Cape May Warbler, Yellow Warbler, Black-throated Blue Warbler, *Magnolia Warbler, *Cerulean Warbler, *Chestnut-sided Warbler, *Bay-breasted Warbler, Black-poll Warbler, Blackburnian Warbler, *Black-throated Green Warbler, Ovenbird, Northern Water-thrush, Louisiana Water-thrush, *Kentucky Warbler, Maryland Yellowthroat, Yellow-breasted Chat, Hooded Warbler, Canadian Warbler, *Redstart, *Catbird, Brown Thrasher, Bewick's Wren, House Wren, Tufted Titmouse, Chickadee, Ruby-crowned Kinglet, Blue-gray Gnatcatcher, *Wood Thrush, Gray-cheeked Thrush, *Olive-backed Thrush, *Wilson's Thrush, Robin. Total: ninety-seven species.

Rudyard Boulton,

Beaver, Pa.

THE HAUNTS OF POOR-WILBER

Yes, I did find Poor Will eggs. I found them twice. And once did I find a pair of downy young; so strikingly, well-nigh startlingly, color-protected and their gravelly, flint-pebbly environ.

Shall I tell you about it? Here, in Northeastern Kansas is a condition paradisiac for the Poor Will. There are wide, rather high hills, clad, even

yet, with their primeval boskage. In late May and in June the slopes are gay with thistles and night-shade and wonderful vetches and cone-flowers. And everywhere, on the crest and on downward slope, are sumacs, three-foot, four-foot, good covert for sitting Poor-Wills. Better, yet, for this exceedingly primitive nester, are outcroppings of flint-rock; with sharp, and with rounded pebbles, without number.

Deep below the hills are broad grazing valleys. At the lowest depth of these is an eroded dry creek bed. A cluster of cottonwood and soft maple trees, planted generations ago by man, shelters the nest homes of Mourning Dove, Kingbird and Flicker. On the slopes, near at hand, a few Sparrows are brooding. This day, at the end of May, Grasshopper, Lark Finch, Henslow, and Meadow Larks mellowly pipe, (it is the Eastern form); and an occasional Night Hawk sweeps easily overhead. In the little "draws," all bristling with killickinic, plum-bush and, (but I'm no botanist), one may hear, almost invariably, the fussy, fidgety call of the Bell Vireo; (the while some pirate Cowbird is watching for a likely Vireo nest).

It is amid such environ as this that I search annually for Poor Will eggs. (And, mostly, I take it out in hunting!) My Marshall County Poor Wills appear to be unlike other people's Poor Wills, or else somebody indiscreetly lied!

To prove it: One first-of-June morning, before the heat of the day began, I set out from town, across a corn field, through a pear orchard, into a barbed-wire fence, then up a pasture slope, on I went, thrashing the weeds and the sumacs, as I reached the "likely" areas. Just beyond the water reservoir, and just at the crest of a high hill, at one stroke of my twelve-foot "wand," up there fluttered a female

Poor-Will. Undulately she winged her way down hillward, and with a single phlegmatic chirp she alighted. On a bit of bare ground, with flint chips near, there lay one egg. Fore-prepared, I substituted for this a blown and water-filled egg of a Mourning Dove, (exactly the sort of thing that an aspiring oological genius from Central Kansas once tried to palm off upon me as a Poor Will egg!) Later, another Poor Will egg lay beside the dummy. It was when I, on the strength of printed assurance from other bird men, calmly set myself to work at the task of photographing my sitting Poor Will that I was handed the great surprise of my life. Quite still sat she, and with her eyes closed. (I found this to be a standard trick of hers). Nearer and nearer I moved the camera, six feet, five feet, four! Ah, very good! Mummy-like, the feathered lady sat. Focussing was done. Plate-holder was inserted, and slide, but, fairly without opening her eyes my bird just flopped from her eggs, and flopped down the hill, and flopped down among the sumacs. And this happened as many times as you please!

Another year, in a half-bare space, quite paved with pebbles, and with a delicate, filmy plant overhanging, I found a pair of young Poor Wills. They were still in the down, and still uncaring. Daily they moved, running, wings alift, but futile. And daily I found them. About the third day after my first finding the little fellows generated fear. Flopping, (I use the term advisedly), from where they were, they would undulate, some fifty feet, and then flop down among the vetches and the thistles. Then I would find them lying there "frozen," eyes tight shut. Picking them up I would carry them to the spot whereon they were hatched, with photographic intent. They would lie, when thus

taken in hand, still "freezing," on their sides, eyes tight shut, and then, more likely than not they would, without opening an eye, just flop out of my hand, and so away, in quite the usual style.

He who undertakes the study of birds without taking account of the elements of temperament will miss half the fun, and nine-tenths the value. My two baby Poor Wills were totally unlike in temperament. The more active one was pugnacious, his fellow, meek enough. (The battling one I afterward proved to be a male, his "mate," a female). But take it all-in-all, I've never had a more stubborn, intractible, impossible photographic subject than this same young Poor Will. While still enough when he had flopped down among the herbage and lay there, eyes closed, not a member quivering, he was never still for a half second when I had set him down, at camera-focus distance, for a "shot."

Two years later, in mid-June, quite in the same way in which my former Poor Will eggs had been found, did I flush another sitting bird. It was just at night fall. For many seconds I could not find her eggs, although I had mentally marked the exact spot from which the bird had flown. The spot was entirely paved with sharp bits of flint and gypsum. Fairly egg-color they were, if not, indeed, of egg-shape. Ultimately, I managed to locate the eggs, some two feet from the spot whence my bird had flown. One of the two eggs had a tiny nest-crack, caused by the dropping of the egg upon the flints, in the ovi-positing. Those then may have been imposed upon, ere now, by the impudent substituting of Dove eggs for Poor Will eggs will do well to note what I have observed with the four eggs taken by me. The "pinkish tinge" ascribed by some, to Poor Will eggs, a tinge that is said, more-

over, not to fade with time, I am rather inclined to discredit it. But, genuine Poor Will eggs are rougher, and are, I imagine, inclined to assume the normal shape of Petrel eggs. They have, moreover, decidedly less of gloss than Mourning Dove eggs; and the white is a different tint of white. Moreover, my first set of eggs revealed, under electric lamp scrutiny, a feature that wonderfully shows the affinities, in oology, between the eggs of allied species. Each egg, when held, in the tubed hand against an electric lamp, showed a most delicate circlet of palest lilac spots, near the apex.

All this while I am hearing some of you whisper, "Well, what do you mean by "The Haunts of Poor-Wilber?" I'll tell you:

Three years ago, about the 25th of May I went out upon my favorite hills at sunset. I had, as yet, located no Poor Wills, for the season; having been quite too busy to go out to the hills, and the birds never being found anywhere else. The dusk began to creep down over the hill-tops. The day birds were all silent. Not a sound came on to take their places. It was not, then, until nearly dark that I heard, in a far gorge, a faint call of a Poor Will. For a while it sounded there, wanly, faintly, all alone. But soon it gathered vigor. And soon it called forth response. One, two, three, six Poor Wills began their piping, and soon the hills were fairly resonant with their cries. It was then, as hardly ever before, that I had it impressed upon me, as it had been firmly fixed in my consciousness amid the narrow, resonant canyon-walls of Cambria, Wyoming, that the call of this Caprimulge is not "poor-will," at all. Here, again, there comes to light a sort of biological affinity between the Poor Will and its near-kin, the Whip-poor-will. Now, almost every one knows that the latter has a sotto pre-

lude note that is not ordinarily heard by the non-critical listener. Yet, in very truth, the actual song of this bird is "(chuck) Whip-poor-will, (chuck) Whip-poor-will," "and so, wider." In like manner, the Poor Will. Its real call is, and you should hear it, in all its intense vibrance among the Wyoming canyons, "Poor-will (ber), poor-will (ber), poor-will (ber)"

In closing, what think you all, about the "Frosted" Poor-will? What think you about the finding of "Common" Poor Wills and "Frosted" Poor Wills on the same hillside, at the same time, a thing which scientific ornithologists claim can never be! Well, I know what you think: You think just what some of us think about the distinction between the Ferrugineous Rough-leg and the "American," Northern! Rough-leg, just what some of us think about the forty-eleven species and sub-species of Horned Owls, hobnobbing with each other, and with one another, in the same habitat!

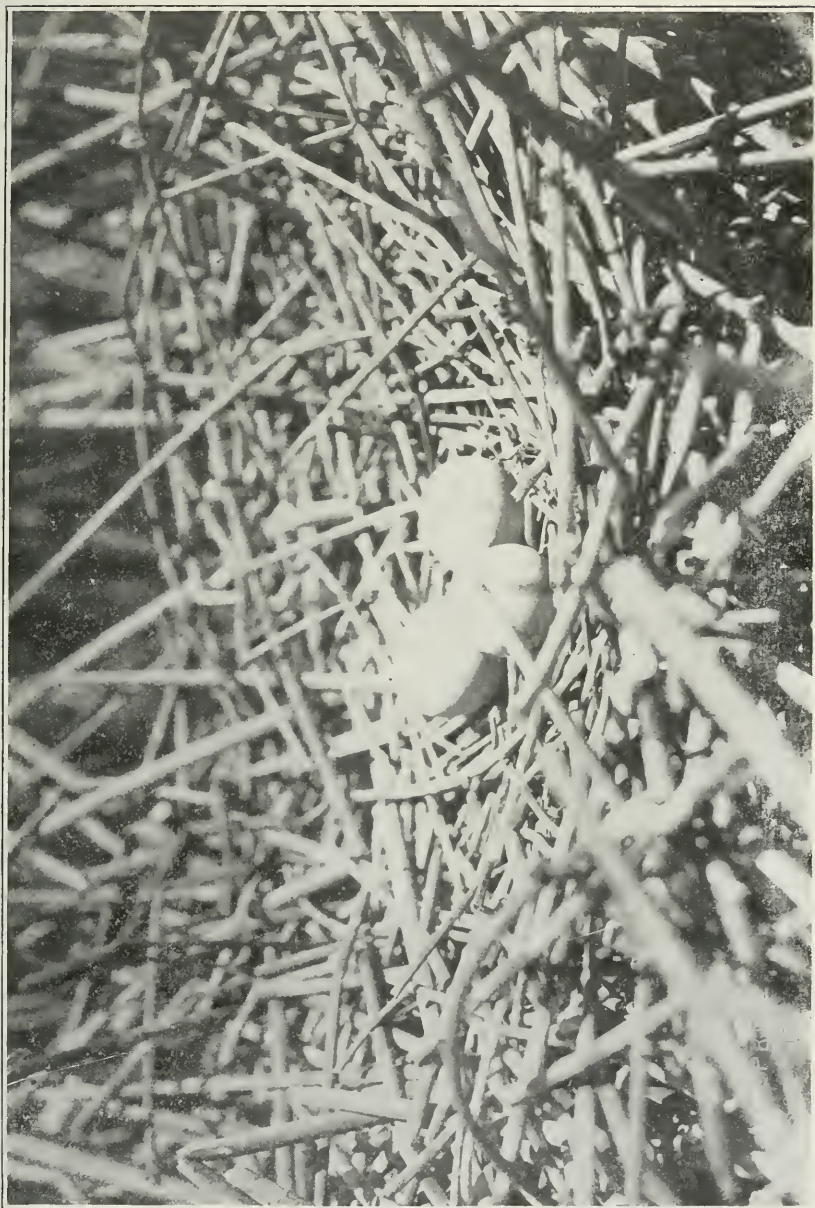
Let me tell you a bit of a story: All one winter, in picturesque "Eden," Wyoming, did I watch, sometimes the one and sometimes the other, of a pair of Horned Owls, in the same "timber-claim." (It was a cottonwood grove, through which a baby tornado had once passed, in summer, leaving dead branches, yet dead-leafy, hanging in the trees, fit roosts for day-snoozing Owls). But one tearfully-windy March day I passed through that grove, and, what think you I saw? In just such a dead-leaf-covered branch as I have described, sitting so close together that their bodies touched, was that pair of Owls, and one of them was a "Western" and the other a "Sub-Arctic" Horned Owl!

P. B. Peabody,

Blue Rapids, Kansas.



Nest and Eggs of American Coot, Malheur Lake, Oregon.
—Photo by A. G. Prill, Scio, Oregon.



Nest and Five Eggs, Great Blue Heron, Malheur Lake.

—Photo by A. G. Prill, Scio, Oregon.

A DAY WITH THE BIRDS

By good luck we borrowed a "flivver" roadster and the middle of August found us far from our regular haunts.

The evening of our second day out we camped at Redfish Lake, a beautiful body of water resting at the foot of one of the high peaks in the Sawtooth range, almost entirely surrounded by forest clad mountains.

Early the next morning, after breakfast of bacon, flapjacks and coffee, we, my two companions and I, took a lunch and decided to climb to the top of the peak.

Skirting around the western side of the lake we flushed a flock of Richardson Grouse that were feeding on some small berries.

Here we separated planning.

I took the ridge of a "hog's back" that bordered the lake and was slowly walking, observing the beauty, when I noticed that a flock of Chickadees were following me and immediately decided to see if I could photograph them.

I sat down on a log and waited. The little fellows commenced to chatter and chase each other about. In this way they acted as decoys for several other birds who came to ascertain the trouble. Among these I noted nuthatches, a creeper and a Rocky Mountain Jay.

I failed to photograph them so moved off, the birds following as before.

I climbed to our mark and found no one there, so waited observing the following: Rough-legged Hawk, Pink-sided Junco, Cassin, Purple Finch and a pair of flycatchers that I was unable to identify (prob. traillii).

My pals came up and after another rest we continued our climb. When almost up to the timber line the Clark Nutcracker made themselves known

by their harsh ka-r-rs and scoldings. Flying to the top of a pine one would peck and pull at a cone until it was loose and then it would fly away, followed by others.

We finally climbed to a place where further progress was stopped, so I took several photographs and then we began our descent.

Bird life at this altitude was scarce, due to the absence of vegetation

We reached camp that night utterly exhausted, but glad that we had taken the hike.

Following is a list of the birds we saw during the day:

A. O. U.

- 53 California Gull
- 132 Mallard
- 297b Richardson Grouse
- 333 Cooper Hawk
- 347a Rough-legged Hawk
- 264 Osprey
- 373e Rocky Mt. Screech Owl
- 41" Red-shafted Flicker
- Flycatcher (sp?)
- 484a Rocky Mountain Jay
- 491 Clark Nutcracker
- 518 Cassin Purple Finch
- 567g Pink-sided Junco
- 607 Western Tanager
- 656 Audubon Warbler
- 668 Townsend Warbler
- 726b Rocky Mountain Creeper
- 727a Slender-billed Nuthatch
- 728 Red-breasted Nuthatch.
- 738 Mt. Chickadee
- 749 Ruby-crowned Kinglet
- 756a Willow Thrush
- 761a Western Robin

N. B. Davis,
Rupert, Idaho.

A NEW BUILDING

We are in receipt of an invitation reading as follows:

Mrs. Rowland Gibson Hazard requests the honor of your presence at the dedication of

The Hazard Memorial Museum
of Comparative Oology
on Monday, the seventeenth of April
at half after three o'clock
in Mission Canyon

We congratulate Bro Dawson and
his associates on the prospect of new
room and ample quarters.—R. M. B.

THE KILLDEER

It was the 26th of March 1921. Clear and somewhat windy, it was a typical March day, a day that strongly imbued me with that breath of the advancing spring that stimulates a wild desire to roam fields and woods in quest of birds and let one's duties go undone. However, I was on duty bent as I followed the path across the blue grass pasture where the cattle grazed the closely cropped grass. A keen eye and ear for all things ornithological revealed a pair of Black Vultures circling in the clear sky, several singing Meadowlarks and cawing Crows, a Bewick's Wren's ditty coming from the orchard, and a flock of Vesper Sparrows which took wing at my approach.

My thoughts were centered on the earliness of the Kentucky spring season as compared with the very late season of 1920. Already, at this early date, an apple tree in the orchard was beginning to blossom and the vegetation, generally, was ahead of the season. Many of the migratory birds were earlier than usual; only today a grasshopper Sparrow was seen. Thus my thoughts drifted as I crossed the pasture and I became almost oblivious as to what was going on in the blue grass field when the sudden and unexpected outcry of a Killdeer brought me to an abrupt halt. About thirty yards away Killdeer wildly flopped under the very feet of one of the cows, her loud and excited cries clearly demonstrating that the name vocifer-

cus was not an empty title.

Killdeer had long led me astray as to her nestings, never once giving me the slightest hint and always my search for a nest was without result. But now Killdeer had "spilled the beans," obviously unintentionally, but evidently her cries had the desired effect on Jersey as the cow moved a few yards to continue her grazing. Without giving the matter a second thought I turned back determined to find Killdeer's nest or forever acknowledge my defeat. Approaching the spot where Killdeer was flopping under Jersey's feet, only a few seconds previously, two killdeers ran swiftly over the ground ahead of me. I was not to be tricked by running Plovers, so with a vengeance a thorough search for the nest began. This time, however, it was not a vain search nor was it of long duration. In a depression about one inch deep and four or five feet wide, in the center of perhaps a shovel full of small spawls which laid on bare ground beside a stone, were two eggs. A few scattered pieces of short grass, very small leaves, and some very small stones lined the excavation. The site was well chosen, being on a stony spot where some years previously some rocks had been broken and removed from the field. Consequently spawls and little piles of small stones lay all about, and the coloration of Killdeer's eggs harmonized perfectly with such surroundings. After making a careful survey of the nesting site and the environs I left Killdeer and her mate to attend to their own affairs.

On the following day at 8:30 a. m. there were still only two eggs in the nest, and Killdeer was nearby as I approached. A third visit to the nest about 7:30 on the 29th found three eggs, and at 3 p. m. there was a complete set of four. It was cool nesting weather, the temperature at sunrise

on this date being 27 degrees F. My view of the nesting spot on approach was without obstruction and as I walked slowly toward the nest a close watch was kept to determine, if possible, just how near I could get to Killdeer before she left the nest. At this last visit both birds were seen several yards from the nest. One of them, presumably the female, several times repeated a deceptive maneuver of lying rather still on her back and side, but did not feign lameness or make any outcry. Once she appeared to lie on her back with one foot stuck straight in the air.

About 4:30 p. m. the same day I sat at my window, three hundred yards from Killdeer's nest, with a telescope focused on the nesting spot. I had just returned from the nest and as a result of careful study of the location was able to fix the telescope on the exact spot. However, this spot appeared little different from any other square yard of ground in the immediate vicinity. It was not long, however, before Killdeer appeared near the nest and quickly she ran to the eggs settling upon them. At the same time she disappeared from sight; there being no contrast whatever between the sitting bird and her surroundings she was a fine example of the protective coloration common to many of our ground nesting birds.

Half an hour later on returning to the nest, Killdeer was already twenty yards from her eggs before I saw her, though I kept my eyes on the nest from the time it came into view. As I advanced toward the nest Killdeer ran a few yards further on, squatted on the ground, fluttering one wing, turned on her side and violently kicking with the uppermost foot she appeared to be in the midst of convulsive agonies. With a desperate cry, "kill-dee-dee-e," she settled to the ground remaining almost motionless for about

one minute. But as this staged death-act did not move me from her nest she ran to a flat, rock several feet across, where she again rehearsed her act. A few steps toward her and her convulsions were at an end. With loud cries she took wing, circled over the field and finally alighted in a ploughed tract about fifty yards away. On the following day, March 30th, the set was collected.

Now, a few conclusive remarks. Killdeer never allowed me to see her in the act of leaving the nest but was always several to many yards from her eggs before I saw her. Never did she feign lameness or a broken wing,

EAGLE AND FOX TERRIER DOG

The following was told to me with proper affidavit.

A man living south of Ft. Worth went out on the prairie to hunt rats with his two fox terrier dogs. The dogs were running after a rat when a large Golden Eagle dropped from the sky and picked the largest dog up and started to fly straight up in the sky. They got up several hundred feet and the dog caught the Eagle in the throat and down they came to the ground. After they landed both dogs pounced upon the Eagle and were having a free for all fight when the man ran up and tied the Eagle's feet together after a wrestle, and took it home with him. He has the Eagle in a cage to show as proof of his queer capture.

Ramon Graham,
Fort Worth, Texas.

NOTES FROM SOUTH DAKOTA

February 28, 1921 we started out to collect eggs of the Great Horned Owl. Our objective point was a heavily wooded bend in the Missouri River five miles southwest of Vermillion, Clay County. From a Red-tailed

Hawk's nest of the previous year we flushed an Owl. The nest was up about thirty feet in a large cottonwood tree and almost bare of limbs but with climbers we were soon able to reach it. We were rewarded by finding a set of two, slightly incubated. Thinking perhaps that the pair would nest again we visited the locality on the 19th of March or three weeks later. They had moved to another old nest in a cottonwood tree about 200 yards southeast of nest No. 1. Here we again flushed the female. We should state that each time we were able to see the male by the aid of the crows which were continually harrassing him. This tree was larger than the other but nest up only about twenty-five feet. Here we found another set of two fresh eggs. We certainly appreciated the kindness of this pair of Owls for furnishing us two sets in one season, but were curious enough to visit the place again in three weeks, and not surprised to find them gone entirely from the woods. We arrived at this conclusion after a thorough search on our part and from the fact there were an abundance of crows and not fighting Owls. However, we were not discouraged and still wondered what would happen one year hence. On March 4th, 1922 we again visited the locality, going first to nest No. 1 of 1921, which we found nearly blown to pieces by the storms of the past winter. We then started toward nest No. 2 and lo, and behold, we saw Mrs. Owl at home, and a few rods away the Crows were fighting the male. This time we took a beautiful set of three, incubation advanced about one week. We wondered what to expect in the future as we were almost certain that they were the same pair that tried so hard to raise a brood here last year, but in visiting the place on March 27th we again found the female on the same nest just starting in to hatch

two more eggs. Yes, with just a little reluctance we took them. We have no positive proof that they were the same pair that tried to nest there last year, but think we have the right to assume that they were. Then from the fact of the strong instinct of Owls and other birds to return each year to their old nesting places, and, that in this region nesting places are not over abundant, leads us to form the above conclusion. Four sets from the same parents in two seasons. Shall we visit their haunts again this spring? Yes, but we hardly expect another set. Then, too, we do not have the heart to look those old Owls in the face again. We are satisfied.

W. H. Over,
Vermillion, South Dakota.

NOTICE

Bent's Life Histories of North American Gulls and Terns, can now be purchased for \$1.25 of the Superintendent of Public Documents, Government Printing Office, D. C., and the edition is now already nearly exhausted. We would advise our friends who desire to secure this splendid contribution to North American Bird Literature to attend to the matter at once.—R. M. B.

COWBIRD AND YELLOWTHROAT

My notebook for Logan County, Illinois, 1913, June 21, records a Maryland Yellowthroat caring for a young Cowbird about twice her own size. It could fly very well and it flew to a bush near me while its foster-mother sat, not far away, with food in her bill. She was plainly agitated by my presence and showed her nervousness by flitting from place to place, chirping.

I caught the young Cowbird by suddenly clapping my hand over it. It squawked lustily and both Yellowthroats, the male and the female, were immediately on the field of action, as

much concerned as though this young imposter were their own flesh and blood. The male was particularly demonstrative. He spread his wings and fluttered them in great excitement, in a little bush on the other side. They did not flutter along the ground as many birds do, but stayed in the weeds and bushes. I could not be certain whether their behavior was in the nature of pretended injury or merely an emotional fluttering intended to attract attention. It was probably the latter for the male held up his wings in a very pretty and beseeching manner.

When I released the young Cowbird it flew perhaps a hundred feet and the female Yellowthroat quickly followed after it. The Cowbird had received a slight injury about the mouth and top of head which suggested that some other bird may have attacked it.

Soon afterward, by dint of a strenuous chase, I caught a young Yellowthroat, a pretty little fellow with its tail just sprouting, which was much like the adult female. This doubtless belonged to other parents, and they made less fuss about it than the foster parents had made for the young Cowbird.

A. D. Du Bois,
327 South Glenwood Ave.,
Springfield, Ill.

WORLD'S RECORD

W. I. Lyon of Waukegan, Ill., who trapped and banded more than 1,000 birds in 1921, writes that he is anxious to secure more bird fans to take up this interesting and valuable work during 1922. So if you are a bird enthusiast, here is your chance to get into a mighty fascinating game.

Mr. Lyon's idea is to have a string of bird banders on both sides of Lake Michigan, and eventually to get workers down the rivers to the southern bird homes, also the Mississippi valley and other Great Lakes flyways need to be covered. Any responsible person with some knowledge of birds can do this work and Mr. Lyon wants to hear from any such who are interested.

He has been telling us about a Fox Sparrow that broke the trap record this winter, when it should have been down south with the rest of its relations. This Sparrow showed up and was trapped in Waukegan on Nov. 12. It came back again on Nov. 13, 14, 15 and 16. Then he was trapped twice a day, and sometimes three times a day, until at the end of the month he had a score of 33, evidently liking the restaurant of the bird banding station.

The Sparrow stayed on, until by March 17 he had been trapped 150 times—a record.

Get a CATALOG
Before they are
All Gone

(They are going hery fast.)

OUTSIDE

| 54397, BIOL. SURV. |

INSIDE

| WASH., D. C. |

The above shows the marking on the Fox Sparrow's band. Any person finding a similar band should report it at once with all information possible to Biological Survey, Washington, D. C.

NOTE BOOK NOTES

BIRD NAMES

We have long ago found out the value of carrying a note book with us on our collecting trips, so will give a few datas as they appear in my note book.

In February of 1916, Mr. E. E. Moffat and myself went in search of the Barred Owl and its nesting hollows. We found a hollow tree and out came Mrs. Owl. We tried several ways climbing this tree but would always have to slide back down without reaching the top. We threw a rope and hook, hooking this in the hollow, and started to climb up the rope. Pop went the rope and down Mr. Moffat came, saying his Sunday School lessons. Mr. Moffat said we didn't want any Owls' eggs anyway. So after trying again and again we left this prospective set of Owl eggs.

But in March this nesting tree still haunted Mr. Moffat, so we went again to the tree and drove spikes in it and climbed up to the hole. Out flew Mrs. Owl. Moffat yelled, "Young ones I bet."

Looking in he said, "Guess."

I said, "My guess is a hook and rope that we lost in there last month."

He slowly drew his breath and said, "It's sad, ole boy, but there is nothing in this hole but some rotten wood, a piece of rope, an iron hook, and, oh yes, a set of three Barred Owls!"

It recently occurred to the writer to make a new list of birds and after an extensive research we submit the following:

1. Brant, L. V.....3 rare
2. Coote, Claud H.....1 very rare
3. Crane, Alfred W.....3 rare
4. Crow, Walter W.....7 not rare
5. Finch, Harry F.....8 not rare
6. Fulmar, David L.....3 rare
7. Hawke, A.....1 very rare
8. Herron, Jas.....1 very rare
9. Martin, A. G.....78 very common.
10. Rail, E. M.....1 very rare
11. Robin, Henry.....2 rare
12. Ruff, Chas. E.....3 rare
13. Sterling, L. C.....2 rare
14. Swan, Wm. E.....8 not rare
15. Swift, Mrs. K.....3 rare
16. Canary, Frank M.....1 very rare
17. Falcon, Amos S.....1 very rare
18. Goldfinch, Arthur.....1 very rare
19. Grebe, Mrs. S.....1 very rare
20. Jaeger, E. R.....2 rare
21. Jay, A.....1 very rare
22. Lark, J. B.....2 rare
23. Loon, L.....1 very rare
24. Osprey, Thos.....1 very rare
25. Partridge, A. H.....2 rare
26. Quail, Geo. O.....2 rare
27. Raven, Axel.....2 rare
28. Sparrow, Wm. J.....1 very rare
29. Teal, J. C.....1 very rare

All except the last fourteen of these birds are residents of San Jose.

RAMON GRAHAM,
Ft. Worth, Tex.

W. A. Strong,
San Jose, Cal.





Plate Showing Arrangement of Raptore Sets in the Collection of J. H. Bowles, Tacoma, Washington

DUCK HAWK EGGS

Being considerably interested in Duck Hawks, about the first item I turned to in the new Exchange List was No. 356a. I rather expected the rating of the eggs of this bird would be higher, as I supposed that they were very hard to obtain and quite scarce all over the country. I have never happened to hear of any large series of Duck Hawks' eggs in collections other than the National Museum, where there are eighty-nine specimens I'm told. Golden Eagles' eggs are rated much higher and are doubtless much more desirable, but a number of sizeable series of these eggs have been written about and pictured in *The Oologist* and some other papers. The eggs of *Falco peregrinus anatum* are to my eye fully as beautiful as those of the Golden Eagle and a series of sets of the former ought to be in many ways as satisfactory as the latter. Who has a series of Duck Hawks' eggs? How many sets in the series? What are

the stories of their taking?

I am very much interested in the nesting and eggs of Duck Hawks and hope to hear through these columns or by way of letters more about them. Will anyone help?

Karl A. Pember,
Woodstock, Vermont.

We have 15 sets.—R. M. B.

PINON JAY

During the winter of 1919-20 a large flock of Pinon Jays wintered at Rupert, Idaho.

They came flocking in late in August and remained with us until late the following spring.

There were easily a thousand or two and where they found enough food was a mystery, because they were very seldom seen outside the town limits. Every backyard was visited some time during the day and around the feed barns they congregated by the hundreds.

This is the first time they have ever visited us which goes to show that the least expected sometimes happens.

THE O O L O G I S T

BOOKS

FOR SALE—Part 1, Bendire's Life Histories N. A. Birds. Alex. Walker, Blaine, Oregon.

WANTED—Oologist IV, 6, and all numbers of 1919 and 1920; Check-list of North American Birds, 1910; also Bent's Diving Birds. M. Nice, Norman, Oklahoma.

WANTED—A copy of Lawrence's "Catalogue of the Birds found in Costa Rica," (Annals New York Lyceum of Natural History, IX, pp. 86-149). W. E. Clyde Todd, Carnegie Museum, Pittsburgh, Pa.

WANTED—Vol. 1, II, Ridgeway's Birds of North and South America, and Auk I to VI. For disposal, Auk 33 to 36 and odd numbers. Hoyes Lloyd, 406 Queen St., Ottawa, Ontario.

FOR SALE—100 properly and effectively colored stereopticon views, all from life of birds, their nests and eggs. Gerard Alan Abbott, Lancaster, Ky.

WANTED—Good runs standard Ornithological periodicals to complete files. Some duplicates for exchange. Hoyes Lloyd, 406 Queen st., Ottawa, Canada.

FOR SALE For Cash—Auk, Vols. Xi to xxi, complete; Vol. xxii, Nos. 1, 2, 4; Vol. xxiii to xxv complete, Vol. xxvii and xxix complete. Forestry and Irrigation, Vol. xiv Nos. 4, 6 to 12; Conservation xv No. 1 to 9, 11 and 12, Bluebird, Vol. ix No. 3. Louis S. Kohler, R.F.D. 2, Patterson, N. J.

FOR SALE—Am preparing to store my effects preparatory to some years wanderings in remote regions, and wish to reduce material. Have some superb Museum or Den pieces. Coyote, open mouth mount, lined for floor or wall, rug, \$20; Rocky Mt'n Goat hide, tanned and rug lined, \$18. The real thing, Sioux Beaded Vest, \$25. F. M. Dille, Valentine, Nebraska.

WANTED—February and June numbers 1918, Volume XXXV; April and May Numbers 1919, Volume XXXVI of The Oologist. R. M. Barnes, Lacon, Ill.

WANTED for Cash—Bent's "Life Histories of North American Diving Birds," Bulletin No. 107 U. S. National Museum, either paper covers as issued or bound. Dr. W. I. Mitchell, Paonia, Delta Co., Colorado.

FOR EXCHANGE—Hawks and Owls—Fisher, Birds of Egypt—Whymper, Birds of Arkansas, Birds of Wyoming, many magazine articles and government reports by Henshaw, Chapman, Job, etc. About 1000 colored plates of birds. Will exchange the lot for \$5.00 in sets of commoner eastern birds. James K. Shallenberger, Morenci, Ariz. Box 206.

WANTED for Cash—Key to North American Birds by Elliot Coues. Latest edition if possible, two vols. E. E. Mofatt, 146 Walnut St., Winsted, Conn.

WANTED—Vol. 8, 4, April 1891, No. 66; Vol. 8, 5, May 1891, No. 67; Vol. 9, 4, April 1892, No. 78; Vol. 14, 12, Dec. 1897, No. 139; Vol. 16, 4, March 1899, No. 153; Vol. 16, 9, Sept. 1899, No. 158; Vol. 36, 5, May 1919, No. 382; Vol. 36, 7, July 1919, No. 384. Karl Albrecht Pember, Woodstock, Vermont.

FOR SALE—"Fishes of North and Middle America," vol. 4 only, paper, 392 full page plates, \$2. Bulletin United States Fish Commission 1886, 495 pages, illustrated, cloth, \$1.25. Proceedings Iowa Academy of Sciences, 1912, board covers, \$1. Miscellaneous natural history papers 20c a pound, postpaid. Emerson A. Stoner, Box 444, Benicia, California.

FOR SALE—Swainson & Richardson "Fanna Breali Americana," Part 2, Birds. McIlraith, "Birds of Ontario," Turnbull, "Birds of East Pennsylvania and New Jersey," the rare Glasgow Edition. Send for my list of Bird Books wanted. Harry S. Hathaway, Box 1466, Providence, R. I.

WANTED—Copy, good condition, Bailey's Birds Western United States. Name price first letter. Ren M. Lee, Tulare, Calif.

"NESTINGS OF THE YELLOW RAIL"—There is to be published soon, a Monograph on the Nestings of the Yellow Rail. It will be the only account extant. Illustrated by unique photographs; the only ones in existence. Separates will be sold at a small advance over cost. Orders being booked. An advance of Thirty Cents, silver, required. P. B. Peabody, Blue Rapids, Kansas.

FOR SALE—My collection of modern Indian relics at reasonable prices, rare iron tomahawks, eagle feather war bonnets, buckskin quivers, arrows, etc. Information for stamp. Robert E. Backus, Florence, Colorado.

FOR SALE—Three copies the Curio Bulletin. Nine copies the Collector's Blue Book 1914. Eight copies the Collector's Journal 1909. Twelve copies the Curio Collector 1911-12-13, and Four copies The Bluebird 1914-15. All postpaid for \$2.50. F. M. Dille, Valentine, Nebraska.

FOR SALE—Ridgway's "Birds of Middle and North America," Vol. 4 & 5 (half leather), Vol. 6, 7 & 8, (Paper). Theodore R. Greer, Alledo, Illinois.

THE O O L O G I S T

MISCELLANEOUS

FOR EXCHANGE—Photographs, size 5x7; nests and eggs Nos. 194, 125, 221, 325, 554a, 761a, 297a, 289, 761, 273, 721a, 501.1, 701, 292, 554a, 263, 619, 478, 581e, 725c, 225, 120c, 141, 132, 135, 542b, 554b, 567a. Birds: Sea Gulls on the Pacific, West Horned Owl, Pelican Colony, Malheur Lake Res., Young Pelicans, Young Turkey Vultures. Will exchange for eggs in sets or Bird Skins. Must be first class with full data. A. G. Prill, Seio, Oregon.

WANTED—Will pay cash for the following: Baird, Brewer & Ridgeway's Water Birds & Land Birds. Bendire, Vol. 2. W. D. Richardson, 4215 Prairie Ave., Chicago, Ill.

WANTED—Bulletin No. 107, Life Histories of North American Diving Birds, by A. C. Bent. For cash or will consider exchange. John L. Cole, Nevada, Iowa.

WANTED—Will pay Cash—"Life Histories of North American Birds." Bendire, Vols. 1 and 2; "Life Histories of North American Diving Birds." Bent. W. B. Sampson, 1005 North San Joaquin St., Stockton, California.

WANTED—The following Duck Skins, for which I will give good exchange: Harlequin, M. F.; Barrows Golden Eye, M. F.; Gadwall, M.; Ring-neck, M.; European Widgeon, M.; Red-head, M.; Hooded Merganser, M.; Cinnamon Teal, M. F.; Canvassback, M.; American Scoter, M.

If you happen to have any of these to spare me I could offer you Old Squaw, M. M.; Bufflehead, M. F.; Hudsonian Curlew, M.; Bohemian Waxwing; American Golden Eve, F.; West Horned Owl; Red tailed Hawk; Desert Sparrow Hawk, M.; Merrill's Horned Lark, M.; Bicknell's Thrush, M.; Cardinal, M. F.; Tufted Titmouse, M.; or have you any Male or Female Sycamore Warblers; F. or M.; Conn. Warblers; M. or F. Mourning Warblers; M. or F. Golden-winged Warblers; M. or F. Nashville Warblers; M. or F. Sennett's Warblers; M. or F. Olive Warblers; M. or F. Hermit Warblers; M. or F. Red-faced Warblers; M. or F. Mangrove Warblers; M. or F. Cerulean Warblers; M. Tennessee Warblers; F. Cape May Warblers.

OTTO C. HASTINGS,

207 Denver Ave., Bridgeport, Conn.

FOR SALE—Over 8000 Foreign and Domestic reprints and excerpts—Anatomy; Nature Magazines; Fish; Reptiles; Birds; Mammals; Indians; Photography; Art; Law; Medicine, etc. Some books. R. W. Shufeldt, 3356 18th St. N. W., Washington, D. C. 2-2212

I have just had placed with me a wonderful collection of 400 Indian Arrow Heads and Tomahawks. These were collected among the hills of Kentucky, and I have been asked to dispose of them in either small or large lots and for most any fair offer. If you are interested and wish to make any proposition involving oological specimens, bird photographs, or other Natural History specimens I shall be glad to hear from you. G. A. Abbott, Lancaster, Ky.

FOR SALE—Skins and Mounted Specimen of Skunk, Civit Cat, Opossum, Horned Frogs, Jack Rabbit, Swamp Rabbit, Armodillas and Squirrels. Ramon Graham, Box 215 Poly, Ft. Worth, Texas.

WANTED—Baird's and Bachman's Sparrows and any of the Longspurs from original collectors in full A-1 sets. Bonus in A-1 material given in exchange. H. W. Carriger, 5185 Trask Street, Oakland, Calif.

BUTTERFLIES—Just received a new shipment of South American butterflies in papers unnamed, consisting of Papilio Heliconias Catsopillas Calagrammas, etc., which I will sell in lots of 25 mixed for \$5.00 post paid. Each lot contains one Morpho cypres, one of the most brilliant of South American butterflies; dealers charge \$2.50 to \$3.50 for the specie alone. A. J. Potter, East Killingly, Conn. 1-3t

FOR EXCHANGE—A-1 sets 261, 273, 305, 308b, 331, 367 and others for well mounted specimens of 327, 331, 332, 333, 337, 337a, 342, 343. Also have finely mounted 334 will exchange for some of the above. Elmer Langevin, Crookston, Minnesota.

FOR SALE or Exchange—Mounted Birds, Skins, and Eggs in sets and singles. Jesse T. Craven, 5315 Roosevelt Ave., Detroit, Michigan. 1-2t

WANTED—Bent's Diving Birds For Sale—Nelson's Smaller Mammals of North America, bound in library buckram, 59 colored illustrations by Fuerter. Also bound 1916 Bird-Lore. Fred J. Pierce, Winthrop, Iowa.

FOR SALE for Cash—Bulletin Cooper Club & Condor, Volumes 1 to 6 inclusive, complete, except No. 6, Vol. 1. Oologist, Vol. XI, (1894) complete; Vol. X (1893) complete, except April, July and November. W. B. Sampson, 1005 North San Joaquin St., Stockton, Cal.

FOR SALE—Ornithologist and Oologist, Vol. VIII to XVIII inclusive; Bulletin Cooper Club, Vol. I, 1-2-5; Condor, Vols. III and IV complete; Osprey complete file excepting 2 numbers, Vol. I, and 3 numbers of N. S. Bent's Life Histories of N. A. Gulls and Terns. Many odd numbers of various Ornithological Magazines. H. H. Johnson, Pittsfield, Maine.

TO EXCHANGE—One King Trombone, Silver plated Gold bell, Highland low pitch, new in case. For first class sets. E. A. Wheeler, E. Randolph, N. Y.

FOR SALE for Cash—New Jersey Minerals. Mica, Magnetic Iron Ore, Iris porphyry, feldspar, hematite, pectolite and many others. Also Paleozoic fossils. Excellent cabinet specimens. Louis S. Kohler, R. F. D. No. 2, Pater-son, N. J.

EGGS

Will Exchange personally taken Florida sets for books. Want the last four volumes of AUK; good books on Butterflies, Moths and Insects; also good work on Southern Botany. Tell me what you have and price and will send you list. Oscar E. Baynard, Plant City, Florida.

THE NEW PRICE LIST

We are pleased to announce that the New Catalogue of Prices of North American Birds' Eggs, is now ready for distribution. This catalogue fills an acute necessity. It has been sixteen years since a catalogue appeared that contained prices upon which the working Oologists of America as a whole were willing to base their exchanges. In 1919 an election was called to be participated in by the active Oologists in North America, who selected a committee of twenty-five well known Oologists to revise the prices. Then a committee of three to pass finally on the prices agreed upon by the larger committee. Two full years were occupied in this work and it is now ready.

The catalogue is published by the undersigned and its general arrangement is as follows:

1. An introduction.
2. A history of Birds' Egg Catalogue.
3. A history of this catalogue.
4. Prices in this Catalogue.
5. Directions for collecting and preparing eggs.
6. Copy of Standard Data.
7. Illustration of proper way to mark eggs.
8. Illustrations showing proper cabinet arrangements of collections.
9. Report of the Committee of Twenty-five to revise prices.
10. Names and prices adopted for each species.
11. Advertisements.

The size of the catalogue is the same size as The Oologist, which it in general respect as to make up resembles.

This will be, without doubt, the standard price list of North American Birds Eggs, for many years to come, and will be used by all museums throughout the world. The catalogue is printed on paper suitable to write on with pen and ink and will be used by many as a record on which to keep track of their own collection.

The book retails at \$1.00 per copy in paper covers, those desiring a cloth bound copy can procure it for \$2.00. The first edition is 500 copies. Send us your subscription on the blank published in this issue.

R. M. BARNES, LACON, ILLIONIS.

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THE OÖLOGIST.

BIRDS--NESTS--EGGS

TAXIDERM Y

VOL. XXXIX. No. 6.

ALBION, N. Y., JUNE, 1922.

WHOLE NO. 422



THE O O L O G I S T

BRIEF SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENTS

Wanted, Exchange, For Sale, Etc., inserted in this department at 25 cents for each 25 words for one issue; each additional word 1 cent. No notice inserted for less than 25 cents.

We will advertise the skins, nests, eggs, or mounted specimens of North American Birds for sale for persons having a lawful authority under the law to deal in the same. These columns are for the use of those desiring to make bona fide exchanges of such specimens for scientific collecting purposes only.—EDITOR.

EGGS

I will purchase for cash entire collections of North American Bird Skins, mounted birds and birds eggs or odd lots of the same, which I still need to complete my series. Send list and prices. R. M. Barnes, Lacon, Ills.

FOR EXCHANGE—Sets of eggs and skins of the birds of prey (Raptors) found in Florida; also 479 and 551. Only rare sets and skins desired for same. Harold H. Bailey, Miami Beach, Florida, Box 5.

EXCHANGE or Cash—n-5 Golden-winged Warbler, personally collected by myself. Edw. S. Coombs, 233 Washington St., Malden, Massachusetts.

DATA BLANKS—I will print 500 Standard Data Blanks with your name on them for \$1.25 postpaid. Edward S. Coombs, 233 Washington St., Malden, Massachusetts.

WANTED—For cash or exchange. Eggs of Pine Woods Sparrow, Pine Warbler, Parula Warbler (taken in Mississippi Valley), and Cerulean Warbler. Nests are desired with sets. Can offer some very desirable things. H. E. Wheeler, Conway, Arkansas.

FOR SALE—Egg cabinet, 49 inches high, 28 wide, 10 deep. Eight drawers 3½ deep. Another 45 inches high, 45 wide, 28 deep, 18 drawers; 10 are 43, 8 are 2 deep. Both A.1. \$10 and \$50, crated here. Want both Bendires "Life Histories." F. M. Carryl, 1 Princeton St., Nutley, New Jersey.

WANTED—To exchange with collectors in Paulding, Vom Wert, Defiance, Mercer or Putnam counties, Ohio; or Allen County, Ind. Homer F. Price, Payne, Ohio.

EXCHANGE—Texas birds' eggs in sets. Bird and animal Skins, Curios. Natural history specimens. Ramon Graham, 3722 Ave. J. Poly, Ft. Worth, Texas.

WANT SETS numbers 1 to 426 only. Offer books and sets mostly sea birds. Send lists. F. M. Carryl, 1 Princeton St., Nutley, N. J.

BIRDS, NESTS, EGGS collected in Maryland (other than game birds) for cash or exchange. Will collect for a week at a time, for wages and expenses, anywhere in Maryland. All correspondence answered. H. M. Harrison, 16 Glasgow St., Cambridge, Md.

WANTED—Sets of eggs containing abnormal specimens, such as runts, monstrosities, abnormally marked or unmarked, albinistic and malformed specimens. Those with good data only wanted to further my studies of oological abnormalities. Write me when you have anything of this nature. Best cash price given. J. Warren Jacobs, Waynesburg, Penna.

SKINS

FOR SALE CHEAP—A few hundred artificial eyes of assorted sizes and colors, suitable for birds. Particulars upon application. A. C. Dyke, Bridge-water, Mass.

Printed Instructions on Tanning Skins, Mounting birds, animals, game heads, fish, reptiles. Each subject 50 cents. Satisfaction guaranteed. Ramon Graham, Taxidermist, Poly., Ft. Worth, Texas.

FOR EXCHANGE — Bird Skins, Mounted Birds, and bird books for material of the same kind. Also two deer heads to offer. O. M. Greenwood, Manchester, Iowa.

FOR SALE—Collection of fifteen mounted specimens of Snowy Owl, very fine, \$5 each; also lot of mounted Ducks, Grebes, Loons and Auks, twenty-five different kinds, \$3 to \$5 each. List on application. W. E. Clyde Todd, Beaver, Pennsylvania.

WANTED—First class skins with full data of the Anatidae, Columbae, Gallinae, Limicolae, Rallidae. Foreign species especially desired. Send list with prices. H. B. Conover, 6 Scott Street, Chicago, Illinois. Jan. 1'23

EXCHANGE—I can offer Western bird skins for first class skins that I need. Will also exchange A-1 Mammal skins. Send list. Alex. Walker, Blaine, Oregon.

WANTED—Fine perfect skins of hawks and ducks, shoveller, and Blue wing teal especially; Cooper's and Red tailed hawks. Make best cash offers. K. B. Mathes, Batavia, N. Y.

WANTED—Books, pictures, notes, records or anything giving information about the nesting and eggs of the Duck Hawk—*Falco peregrinus anatum*. Will pay cash for anything I can use. Karl A. Pember, Woodstock, Vermont.

ATTENTION Brother Collector—I wish to mail you Sample Sheets of my Standard Data Blank Book with Coupon attached; also Field Note books. Particularly of Interest to you. Drop me a card. George W. Morse, 318 East 9th St., Tulsa, Oklahoma.

THE OÖLOGIST.

VOL. XXXIX. No.6 ALBION, N. Y., JUNE, 1922. WHOLE No. 422

Owned and Published Monthly, by R. M. BARNES, Albion, N. Y., and Lacon, Ill.

TAKE NOTICE.

SUBSCRIPTION 50 CENTS PER YEAR

Examine the number on the wrapper of your Oologist. If it corresponds with the Whole No. above it denotes that your subscription expires with this issue. Remember we must be notified if you wish it discontinued and all arrearages must be paid.

Entered as second class matter December 21, 1903, at the post office at Albion, N. Y., under the Act of Congress of March 3, 1879.

OUR SUPPLEMENT

In keeping with the present policy of **The Oologist**, we are presenting with this issue a paper of unusual merit, and of too great length to appear in one issue of **The Oologist**, as a supplement.

We congratulate Dr. Jipson, on the completion of his paper "Bird Lore and Bird Songs of The North American Indian," which shows a broad knowledge of the subject, and a very remarkable amount of research, and we have no doubt that it will be a standard on this subject for many years.

To say that our subscribers will appreciate the opportunity of being the first general readers to have access to this accumulation of knowledge, which it has taken many years to bring together, is but to repeat a truism.—R. M. B.

SOME BLACKBURNIAN NESTS

Of all the birds in our woods here the Warblers have always been the most interesting to me. Possibly this is because they are quite well represented here, and because some of the more northern breeders that only nest in a small part of our state are found here in summer.

There are so many different ones, and so much difference in song, color and nesting habits that they have always been great favorites of mine and I have spent much time looking them up.

Altogether I have found 18 species breeding here and of these that nest regularly I have found the Blackburnian about the very hardest to locate.

I am convinced that the reason for this is that this Warbler as a rule is a high nester, and unless the birds are discovered in the act of nest building, only those nests that happen to be built lower than usual are apt to be seen.

I have spent many days looking for nests in woods where the Blackburnian could be heard singing, usually quite high up and could find numerous nests of the Magnolia Warblers, also Tanagers and frequently Black-throated Green but the Blackburnian has always been a very hard proposition.

The first nest I ever saw was found in early July by watching the old birds feeding the four young that it contained. This nest was 30 feet up and 5 feet out on a limb of a hemlock. The nest was saddled on the limb and at that point the limb was 1½ inches thick.

The next nest was found in a large tract of mostly virgin timber. This nest was in a rather small hemlock and was 20 feet from the ground and 5 feet from the trunk. Eggs 4. The

third nest was 40 feet up in a large hemlock and way out on a long limb. Female at home on 3 eggs.

Nest No. 4 was also in a hemlock. It was 20 feet up and 8 feet out. It held 2 eggs when found but was robbed by a squirrel or Jay later on. No. 5 was 25 feet up and 8 feet out, on a limb of a good sized hemlock. Limb 2 inches thick at place on which nest was saddled. Eggs 4. No. 6 was discovered by watching the female building. She gathered most of her material from the ground, sometimes going some distance. The male accompanied her on many trips but did not help any. This nest was fully 60 feet from the ground in a large chestnut, although there was plenty of hemlock about 20 feet up and 8 feet from the trunk. Eggs 4. The last nest that I have seen of this Warbler was 40 feet up in a large hemlock and 10 feet from the trunk. Finding that nest was a piece of luck as it was well hidden by a smaller hemlock growing up underneath and was hardly noticeable from the ground. This nest held a fine set of 5. The dates varied from May 26th to June 6th with the exception of the first nest found with large young and one found June 25th. But this last was during a late season when all birds were late in arriving and late nesting. These nests were saddled on limbs of hemlocks with the exception of the high one found in a chestnut. They were saddled on limbs on an average 2 inches thick and at a place where several little twigs or small branches grew out to which the nests were also fastened.

The nests resembled Magnolias, if anything, a little looser and bulkier. They were built mostly of dead hemlock twigs and more or less decorated, especially with cobwebs.

The eggs though when fresh were altogether different from the Magnolias,

having a very decided greenish ground color. The sets I examined were all well marked.

I have always considered the two sets of 5 about the two best sets of eggs I ever found. The male must roam about a great and at some distance from the nest, for at the different nests I have examined he failed to put in an appearance.

In each case the female has been a very close sitter almost having to be driven off the nest and they always stay very close. I have had one stay within 5 or 6 feet of me for a minute at a time while I was up the tree at the nest. They stick the closest of any Warbler that I have any experience with.

R. B. Simpson,
Warren, Pa.

THE PASSENGER PIGEON

I believe it has been partially, if not wholly, accepted by ornithologists that the Passenger Pigeon has become extinct. Last May 5th I saw seven birds about one hundred yards ahead of me (where an old building had recently been torn down that was used for a sort of freight station and grain house) that looked very much like Passenger Pigeons. Just about the time I espied them an auto came around a turn in the road within a few yards of where they were and they flew away, so I did not get a good look at them. I went there several times after that but saw them no more although it was reported to me by two other parties that had seen these birds there, but they could not identify the species.

On May 1st of this year I saw a flock of twenty-four at a distance of about sixty or seventy yards and not more than forty feet high flying in a northeasterly direction. They looked

much too large for Mourning Doves, also the breasts had to much of a reddish color. I could not positively identify them, but they certainly looked like Passenger Pigeons and I really believe they were. (What else could they have been)? I may be much mistaken but I surely hope not. I used to see quite a number of these birds in the early eighties around buck-wheat fields.

A. J. Potter,
East Killingly, Conn.

We truly hope they were, but doubt it.—Editor.

THE HORNED OWL AND RED TAILED HAWK

Nothing is more enjoyable to me than when a chance is had to make a trip to the woods to see what the birds are doing. On morning of March 15th, I and my son started to where I had been told was a strip of large timber, five miles northwest of town (Ottawa, Kansas), and knowing it was nesting time for Hawks and Owls we began watching for nests of that kind. We hadn't walked more than a quarter of a mile along a small creek until right before our eyes was a large nest with three half grown Horned Owls sitting on edge of nest and staring straight at us with very large eyes indeed. I climbed the tree, an elm, not over twenty-five feet from the ground and brought them down. I decided they were not suitable for mounting at that age so would bring them home and keep them until they were feathered out full. Still have them and are doing fine, are quite a curiosity for the children, as they pass along the street. I intend to mount them when full grown.

Just a week later I went five miles northwest again on Appenmoose Creek

and this time found a Red-tailed Hawk's nest with three young, just hatched in a large oak tree 45 feet from the ground.

The nest was large and had been used in previous years for the lower part of nest was badly decayed, while the top was new. The next thing to notice was how they were provided with food. I found headquarters of two squirrels, one rat, one ground mouse and five mice lying on edge of nest. Left Hawks at this time but went back two weeks later to get them and was surprised to find but one, which I got and mounted.

S. Ward Reed,
Ottawa, Kansas.



NESTING OF SWAINSON'S WARBLER IN ATLANTA

On the outskirts of Atlanta is a section of the original forest containing more than 200 acres as rich in Warblers as any piece of woodland I ever explored. While the nests of all the fourteen species listed here have not been found, it is reasonably certain that the following Warblers breed: Black and White, Swainson's, Worm Eating, Blue Winged, Cerulean, Yellow Throat, Pine, Prairie, Kentucky, and Hooded Warblers; Maryland Yellow Throat, Yellow-breasted Chat, Louisiana Waterthrush, and Red Start.

Several of these species are not generally supposed to breed so far south, and deserve special notice. One nest and eggs of the Black and White Warbler has been found here and one pair, at least, of the Worm-eating Warbler was resident here through the breeding season of 1916, one female being taken June 1.

While collecting some late migrants on May 3, 1916, I shot a female Blue-winged Warbler, and was surprised to find an egg nearly ready to lay in the

oviduct. Later in the season Prof. D. C. Peacock saw a family of young Red-wings with one of the parent birds.

The Ceruleans unquestionably breed in the big poplars and sycamores where they may be heard singing in the breeding season, but long search for a nest has produced nothing but a stiff neck. After the leaves fell, one fall, I located what I am sure was a Cerulean nest, saddled far out on a sycamore limb fully 70 feet up.

Kentucky Warblers breed in large numbers in these woods, and I have found several nests with eggs or young. Only one nest of the Louisiana Waterthrush has been found but several pairs summer here. So far as I have been able to learn, this is the most southern point in Georgia where the Red Start breeds, five nests with eggs or young being found in elm or birch trees by the three ornithologists who have done field work here.

So far as my knowledge goes, only two records of Swainson's Warblers around Atlanta have come to my notice. One shot May 4th, 1898 by Robert W. Smith, and a female taken by writer April 2, 1907, and these were supposed to be migrants. This species breeds regularly along the Georgia Coast, near Savannah and in the Savannah river valley near Augusta, at an altitude of about 150 feet, and it always has been regarded, throughout its range, as a bird of the coastal plains or river valleys. Hence, as Atlanta, has an altitude of 1050 feet, the highest city of its size east of the Mississippi, it was a most agreeable surprise one May day while looking for Hooded Warblers' nests in a thicket along a stream flowing through these woods, to find a Swainson's Warbler in full song. The bird was very unsuspecting and walked to within ten feet of me as I crouched in the bushes, thrilling me with its rich and ringing song. I have since heard the

same song several times in the breeding season, and searched in vain for a nest.

On May 20, 1920, while trailing a Kentucky Warbler in an effort to locate a nest, I heard an excited chipping in a nearby vine in a shriller note than that of the Kentucky, and remaining perfectly still, a Swanson Warbler soon came in to plain view. Her actions plainly indicated a nest nearby, and after a few minutes search I was gazing into a nest apparently just completed, that fitted well the description of Mr. Wayne, Mr. Brewster, and others.

On May 27, in company with Rev. Wallace, an enthusiastic bird photographer, I returned to the nest, flushing the female from three pure white eggs. Carefully clipping away the honeysuckle vines on one side of the nest so as to get a clear view, and using a leafy screen to conceal the camera, Mr. Rogers lay behind a bush to await the bird's return. After inspecting the camera, and looking carefully over the prostrate photographer from a twig not more than four feet away, she finally settled on the nest, soon becoming brave enough to allow near approach. When finally a picture of the eggs in situ. was desired, she remained at her post until Mr. Rogers was at arms' length.

The nest was in thick damp wood, near a tiny stream, but only 50 yards from putting green of a much used golf course. Bamboo and honey suckle vines slung under a small elm, had pulled it down to a horizontal position, the nest being hung in the vines, six inches below the elm and three feet above the ground. The nest which was collected with the eggs for Emory University, Atlanta, was more roughly built than any Warbler nest I have found except those of some Kentucky Warblers, being composed chiefly of

dead leaves, lined with pine needles and a few rootlets,

W. H. La Parde, Jr.,
Atlanta, Ga.

A WELCOME VISITOR

Frederic H. Kennard, of Dudley Road, Newton Center, Massachusetts, one of New England's distinguished ornithologists, registered at our Museum on the 23rd of May, having dropped off on his return from a five months' outing in Florida, Louisiana, Texas, Arizona and California.

The particular object of his visit was to investigate the nesting of the Blue Goose on the home place of "Ye Editor." And as luck would have it one of these rare birds hatched on the day of his arrival, and he took away with him the skin of a one day old bird, from a pair, the male of which is a Lesser Snow Goose, and the female is a Blue Goose. The mother of this young bird is the first Blue Goose so far as we know any record of as having been raised in confinement, and its first picture appears in Volume XXXVIII, Page 12 of *The Oologist*, though with a misleading statement that it is a picture of a Snow Goose, which error we regret very much. We expect other and future photographs of this rare bird.

R. M. Barnes.

AN EASTER EGG HUNT

Mr. Zeitlin and I were camped in Vulture land on Easter day all set for an egg hunt. Clouds got together and rain threatened, so we decided to hit it for home as we were on roads that our Lizzie could not make it over after a rain.

We stopped on the road side near some rocky bluffs where Mr. Maxon

and I had collected several sets of Vulture eggs.

I took the lead and made my way through the rocks, first crawling and then walking, looking under every cliff and watching for Vultures to fly out. The air was alive with both Black and Turkey Vultures but none in the cliffs. I stepped down from one rock to another and as I did this a buzz, buzz, buzz greeted me. Then I jumped from this buzz over to a rock to safety.

I looked back and there was a big six foot rattler coiled and ready to make a jump at me. I had stepped on the snake. I quickly got some rocks and then the battle started, but my rocks did not take any effect on Mr. Snake. After he gave me good warning by rattling continuously for five minutes, he crawled into a hole. So I went on hunting eggs. Mr. Zeitlin was a quarter of a mile behind hunting the cliffs below me. He saw a Vulture light in the cliffs above so he called up to where I had been hunting.

I stopped on the bluff sides to wait for him and soon he showed up. I ask him why he had not hunted the lower bluffs. He said he saw a Vulture light above him and went up to investigate. So we together went back to this place and Mr. Zeitlin showed me where he had crawled up into the cliff and right there lay another rattlesnake coiled up but was not buzzing. Right where Mr. Zeitlin had been looking for eggs. The rain came and we hit the road for home and on arriving at Mr. Zeitlin's home we found out the bad news that his father had died during the night while we were camping.

Ramon Graham,
Texas.

BIRDS IN NORTHERN ILLINOIS

I am sending in this article in hopes it will be of interest to oologists and to help our paper along. I have seen this plan used before and I think it is a good one and very interesting. I will tell of all the birds that I know of around here that breed here. The birds here that are increasing are:

Green Heron.
Spotted Sandpiper.
Killdeer
Mourning Dove.
Screech Owl.
Flicker.
Red Headed Woodpecker.
Chimney Swift (fast).
Ruby Throated Humming Bird (fast).
Phoebe.
Blue Jay
American Crow.
Cowbird (fast).
Red Winged Blackbird (fast)
Baltimore Oriole.
Bronze Grackle.
English Sparrow (very fast).
Vesper Sparrow.
Field Sparrow.
Song Sparrow.
Purple Martin.
Bank Swallow.
Rough Winged Swallow.
Brown Thrasher.
Maryland Yellow Throat.
Catbird.
House Wren (fast).
Chickadee.
The birds here holding their own are:
Bob White.
Marsh Hawk.
Yellow Billed Cuckoo.
Black Billed Cuckoo
Belted Kingfisher.
Nighthawk.
Kingbird.
Wood Pewee.
Bobolink.
Meadowlark.

Orchard Oriole.
Savanna Sparrow.
Cardinal.
Loggerhead Shrike.
Blue Gray Gnatcatcher.
American Robin.
Northern Downy Woodpecker.
Crested Flycatcher.
Rose Breasted Grosbeak.

The birds here decreasing are:

Mallard Duck.
Blue Wing Teal.
Least Bittern
King Rail (fast).
Sora.
American Woodcock.
Golden Plover.
Prairie Hen (Very, Very Fast).
Red Shouldered Hawk.
Red Tailed Hawk.
Sharp Shinned Hawk.
Great Horned Owl.
Whip-poor-will.
American Goldfinch.
Chipping Sparrow.
Dickcissel.
Tree Swallow.
Cliff Swallow.
Prothonotary Warbler.
Blue Winged Warbler.
Yellow Warbler.
Brown Headed Nuthatch.
Wood Thrush.

This list is as near accurate as I can get it as it is the study of a few years. Of course, there is probably a few mistakes. Take the Woodcock, last year I only saw two different birds. Take the Prairie Hen. Dad says when he was a boy there were flocks of almost thousands, and when I was a boy I could usually see a flock of a score or two, but now a flock of three or four is a sight. Lots of birds that used to breed here are extinct. Now take the Passenger Pigeon; when Dad was a boy he said he used to shoot them by the score, now there are none, and he said it was nothing unusual to see a

score or two of Sandhill Cranes. Hunters are responsible for our birds decreasing here like the King Rail, Prairie Hen, Mallard. Many birds are shot here as they migrate. Take one man this year who shot four Wood Ducks and then threw them away. It would make anybody's blood boil. I have also seen lots of birds here but have not located their nests like Black and White Warbler, also lots of birds stop here on their way north like Juncos, Sapsuckers, Geese, Ducks. Some years birds stay here more than they do others and I cannot account for it; one year here both Cuckoos and Dickcissels were very thick and next year there were hardly any. I have probably missed a few birds I recall now that Bluebirds are increasing here and after I read it again I may think of others I forgot.

Arthur Blocher,
Amboy, Ill.

Dec. 30, 1921.

NEW ADDITION TO A. O. U. CHECK LIST OF NORTH AMERICAN BIRDS

The following important item was received by us from H. H. Bailey, May 26th, 1922.

"On March 6th, 1922, I secured a live specimen of *Streptopelia risoria*, Ringed Turtle Dove. This bird I judge to be a male, and was captured a few days previous in Dade County, Florida, near the city limits of Miami. It came to an enclosed pigeon yard during a storm, and was very hungry, no doubt having been blown over from Cuba.

Specimens of the White Crowned Pigeon were also seen at Miami Beach, after the same blow."

Harold H. Bailey,
Miami Beach, Florida.

SUMMER RESIDENTS OF CAMP
MEADE, MARYLAND

I was stationed at Camp Meade, Maryland, from about January 20th, 1921, to September 21, 1921, and during that time spent many pleasant hours in the observation of birds. The following is a list of the species that I found actually breeding on the reservation, finding either the eggs or young of each species. This is not by any means a complete list as there were quite a few birds that I am sure nested there but I was unable to find their nests. The only ones of special note is the nest of a Cardinal found on April 24th, containing two eggs of the Cardinal and one Cowbird egg, the Cowbird being rare in that locality. And on June 17th the nest of a Blue Grosbeak containing three fresh eggs, this I believe is one of the few records of the Blue Grosbeak nesting in Maryland.

The Camp Meade Military Reservation is about four miles wide by five miles long and lying just about midway between Washington, D. C. and the city of Baltimore, Md. The little Patuxant River forming the southern boundary. Bordering the stream there is quite a little oak, birch, elm, etc., many places with thick undergrowth, bushes and vines, then rather open rolling country, very sandy with many patches of second growth pines, open sandy fields and meadows and abandoned farm lands. Before the Government took over this section there were many truck farms and small orchards, as these have had no care for the past few years most of the fruit trees are partly dead and infected with many insects, making an ideal home for Crested Flycatchers, Wrens and Bluebirds, all of which are very abundant. Killdeer.
Bob White.
Turkey Vulture.
Cooper Hawk.

Red Shouldered Hawk.
Am. Sparrow Hawk.
Barred Owl.
Belted Kingfisher.
Hairy Woodpecker.
Red Headed Woodpecker.
Northern Flicker.
Whip-poor-will.
Nighthawk.
Chimney Swift
Kingbird.
Crested Flycatcher.
Phoebe.
Wood Pewee.
Blue Jay.
Am. Crow.
Starling.
Cowbird.
Redwinged Blackbird.
Meadowlark.
Purple Grackle.
Grasshopper Sparrow.
Chipping Sparrow.
Song Sparrow.
Towhee.
Cardinal.
Blue Grosbeak.
Purple Martin.
Bank Swallow.
Rough-winged Swallow.
Barn Swallow.
Cedar Waxwing.
Maryland Yellowthroat
Mocking Bird.
Catbird.
Brown Thrasher.
House Wren.
Carolina Chickadee.
Southern Robin.
Bluebird.
English Sparrow.

Lieut. L. R. Wolfe,
Plattsburg Barracks, N. Y.

“FAITHFUL UNTO DEATH.”

I have just heard a remarkable instance demonstrating the fidelity of our magnificent Osprey. A few days ago, a dead gaunt pine was a giant

torch, half way up its length, in a big woods fire which swept the out-skirts of Brielle, New Jersey, on May 14th.

At the very top was a huge Fish Hawks' nest, and braving the inferno of heat, flame, and smoke a parent bird hovered over the nest with a fish in its beak for the three baby inmates who craned their necks over the edge of their domicile. Wheeling in derision the parent conquered the terror and settled on the nest just as the tree toppled with a resounding crash carrying the four birds to destruction.

"Faithful unto death," writes Theo. F. Everett, a Manasquin feed merchant who witnessed the ornithological tragedy.

Gerard Alan Abbott,
Lancaster, Kentucky.

EVENING GROSBEAKS

There has been a flock of about 20 Evening Grosbeaks about the town since the middle of the winter. This bird has been a very rare visitant to Connecticut in the past but has become more plentiful the past two or three years. The point of interest to us is that I saw this flock Sunday, May 7th, and coming to work through the Main street this noon, May 11th, I saw 3 males, and a half mile further along 4 females. This is a later date, by many weeks, than any record that I know of and some pairs of these birds show evidence that they mean to nest here. I have offered in the local papers, \$5.00 for evidence of their breeding here.

E. E. Moffatt,
Winsted, Connecticut.

BAND-TAILED PIGEON

Ten or fifteen years ago this bird was very common in the Willasmette Valley, and then seemed almost to entire-

ly disappear.

During July and August 1920, I saw some 25 birds feeding in cherry trees, back in the foot hills near Scio.

On May 8-21 I saw several bands, I should judge 500 birds.

On May 11th I saw two bands of probably 100 birds each.

The birds are now feeding in the open grain fields where wheat, oats and corn have just been planted.

Dr. A. G. Prill,
Scio, Oregon.

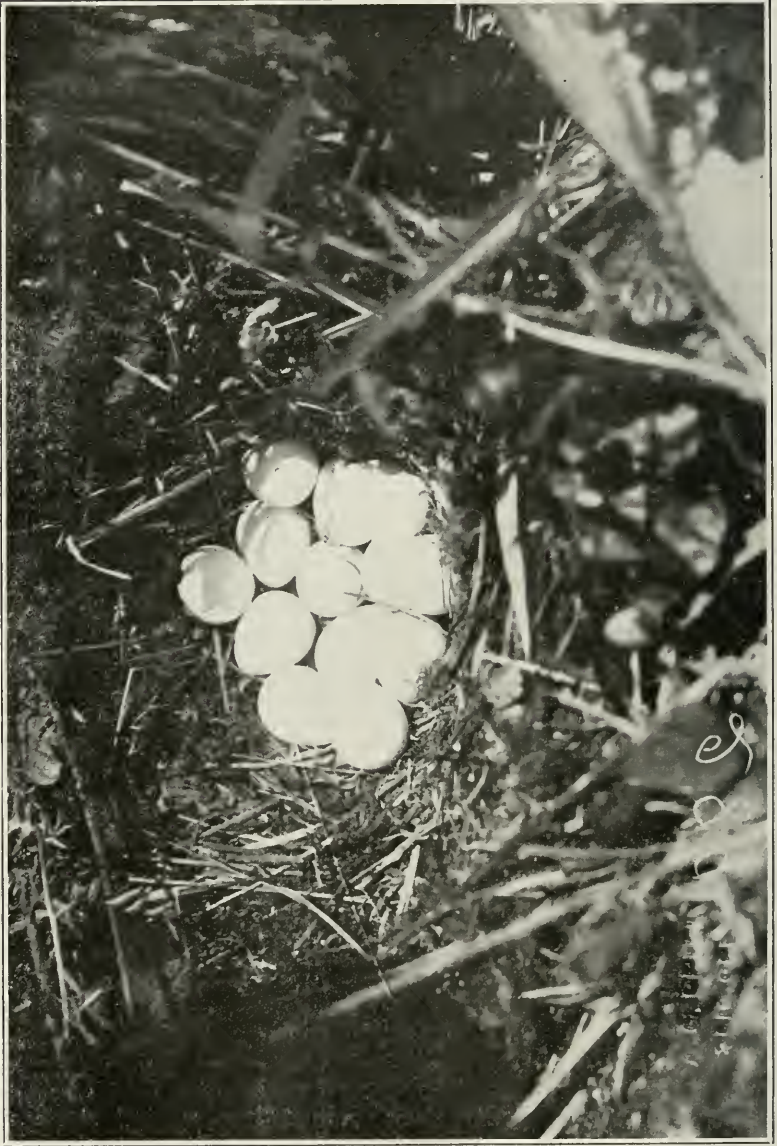
YELLOW-THROATED WARBLER IN DORCHESTER CO., MARYLAND

This record is based on a "set" of one egg taken on May 16, 1919. Perhaps if an unscrupulous Cowbird had not found the nest, I should have found a better set. As it was, the Cowbird had deposited three eggs beside the single Yellowthroat.

I was looking for Blue-gray Gnatcatchers, through a piece of mired hardwood and pine, when I saw the edge of what appeared to be a Gnatcatcher's nest, saddled on a limb of a big pine, about forty feet from the ground, and nearly concealed by a few sprigs of needles. When I investigated a female Yellowthroated Warbler flew from her beautiful little nest and was a few minutes later joined by the male. They seemed quite tame and came almost within reach several times while I was wrapping the eggs and placing them in my basket.

The nest reminded me very much of that of a Pine Warbler and was perhaps a little larger. The single egg and also those of the Cowbird were quite fresh.

This is the only record I have for Maryland and I do not know of any other. That is, the Eastern Shore of Maryland. Apparently it is not common in Dorchester County as I have seen birds but three times since.



Oreortyx picta picta. Mt. Quail. Nest and 13 Eggs

—Photo by Dr. A. G. Prill, Scio, Oregon.



Nest and Eggs of Sooty Grouse.

—Photo by D. A. G. Prill, Scio, Oregon.

THE GEESE AND THE EAGLE

Geese are not always silly, cowardly creatures, as is illustrated by the following incident:

A man in Sierra County, California, was on his way to a neighbor's place several miles from his own, when he observed a large flock of geese coming south. They were flying in the usual V-shaped formation.

While gazing at the geese the man descried a black eagle, an unusually large one, coming from the east. It was flying directly toward the geese, although its course would carry it a little below them. The geese perceived the eagle about the same time that the man did. Before the bird had arrived opposite them they gave decided signs of uneasiness. They began to break up their regular formation, a circumstance that caused the man to regard the scene with increased curiosity.

At once the geese formed two hollow squares. The Eagle was now opposite and a little below the geese. One square hung perpendicular in the air with hardly a flutter of the wings. The other hung as motionless, but in an oblique position. If the Eagle saw them he gave no sign of attention, but kept straight on his course. Then just as he arrived directly underneath the geese something happened.

With a concerted movement the geese that formed the lower or slanting square swooped down in the direction of the Eagle. The sudden rush caused the big bird to turn out of his course and to fly rapidly toward the north. The geese then wheeled and flew back, joining the birds that had remained almost motionless in the perpendicular, hollow square.

The two groups having joined the V formation was resumed, and the geese continued their flight toward the south.

As a rule, it is said, Eagles do not attack geese. Besides, this Eagle was hardly in a position to do so. His evident intention was to fly along on his own business. The geese were the ones who made the attack, if such it could be called—The Advocate—W. A. Strong, San Jose, Cal.

GROUND NESTING OF THE BROWN THRASHER

In the April Oologist Mr. A. D. DuBois of Springfield, Illinois, states that he has found only one nest of the Brown Thrasher on the ground in many years of field observations; also by way of comment our editor advises that he has found but one nest in forty-five years on the ground.

In my own experience I had not judged ground nesting with this species of such a rare occurrence, though reference to my notes made at Des Moines, Iowa, records but one instance in each of three consecutive years. These notes are as follows:

May 27th, 1906: Nest well concealed on ground and surrounded by a clump of tall weed stalks in a field near Waveland Park. Nest found by flushing the bird. Eggs four. On a visit to this same nest on June 7th found young Thrashers in this nest.

May 31, 1907: Nest on ground at foot of some bushes along fence forming part of elk pasture in Greenwood Park. Nest found by flushing bird. Eggs, three, full set. In this set the small reddish brown specks usually found sprinkled over the surface of Brown Thrasher's eggs were so arranged as to form a ring about the larger end of the eggs.

May 21, 1908: Nest on ground in some dead leaves which had gathered under a few small dead limbs which had fallen from a white oak, about

three feet from the trunk of the tree. Eggs, three. This nest was very conspicuous as no vegetation served to conceal the nest. On May 26th I again visited this nest and found the eggs gone.

In my experience the majority of Brown Thrasher's nests are placed from four to six feet up, though probably more nests would be found on the ground except for the fact that ground nests are of course less conspicuous and hence less easily discovered.

Emerson A. Stoner,

June 2, 1922.

Benecia, Cal.

MORE DOPE ON THE BROWN THRASHER

Until I read Mr. DuBois' article in the April Oologist, it had never struck me as odd that I had never seen many Thrashers nesting on the ground. Still it seems as if I have been more than lucky in this regard.

Our whole great acreage of orchard has been for some fifteen years carefully watched and protected until it has become a bird haven. About eight years ago, just twenty yards from our house was a very thick clump of wild roses. Then one season I discovered the nest of a Brown Thrasher snuggled up next the thickest clump of roots and protected by the thick skins. The pair hatched and the young were matured safely. For two years following there was a ground nest somewhere in that clump of bushes presumably built by the same pair of birds.

Since that time there have grown up close by many other shrubs and the cedar trees. There is always a Thrasher nesting close by the old brier patch. At present there are four husky young birds growing up in the cedar tree. The two old birds I have recently banded, and I expect both pleasure and

information from the next spring's migration. Will they come back?

—R. M. B.

OLD PRICES AND NEW

In view of the fact that we have recently issued an Exchange Price List of North American Birds' Eggs, we thought it might interest the readers of The Oologist to peruse the following list of cash prices which came into our possession at the time we purchased the Christ collection a couple of years ago—R. M. B.

Western Screech Owl.....	\$1.50
Western Goshawk	2.00
American Goshawk	1.50
Sharp-Shinned Hawk75
Harris Hawk	2.00
Swainson's Hawk	1.50
Red-tailed Hawk	1.25
Western Red Tailed Hawk.....	1.50
Red Shouldered Hawk.....	1.00
Red-bellied Hawk	1.50
Rough-legged Hawk	1.25
Mottled Owl60
Western Owl	1.25
Rocky Mountain Screech Owl....	1.25
Yellow Billed Cuckoo.....	.20
Lewis's Woodpecker40
Black-Backed Three-toed Wood- pecker	1.50
Black (Pileated) Woodpecker....	.90
Cuban Nighthawk	1.25
Great Crested Flycatcher.....	.20
Least Flycatcher15
Wood Thrush20
Gray Checked Thrush.....	.75
Robin04
Maryland Yellow Throat.....	.20
White Bellied Nuthatch.....	.50
Summer Yellow Bird.....	.15
Downy Woodpecker30
Fox colored Sparrow.....	.20
Texan Cardinal75

Black-headed Grosbeak12
Chewink Towhee30
Florida Towhee	40
Alberts Towhee	1 50
Western Lark30
Common Crow12
Northwestern Fish Crow.....	.60
Fish Crow56
Western Goshawk	2.00
Western Red Tail.....	1 50
Wild Pigeon50
Canada Goose75
Razor-billed Auk40

COMMENT ON THE "EXCHANGE PRICE LIST OF NORTH AMERICAN BIRD'S EGGS"

The undersigned enrolls himself among those that feel no little satisfaction at the final appearance of this Work; which cost no less than five or six men a great deal of labor-or-love. It is well that the publisher of the Price List has given due credit in the pages of the Work, to these men.

The Price List contains one sad *lacuna*. It does not list a large number of recently-described sub-species, at least a hundred and fifty. These having the most of them, at least been finally accredited by the A. O. U. Nomenclature Committee, they are as validly entitled to recognition and tabulation as any of the sub-species that have accredited these many years. That these titles do not occur in the Price List is in no sense the fault of the publisher, but of the Committee of Twenty-five. The oversight is unaccountable. It was definitely agreed between Doctor Bales and myself, that I was to list these new subspecies through the numbers connected with the "Grouse Family," suggesting Exchange Prices, thereto. This was duly done, at cost of much labor: and mani-

fold copies of the resulting List were sent out to leading members of the Committee of Twenty-five.

That my own suggestions and my labors were not recognized, officially by the Committee does not "peeve" me, in the very least. The gravity of the matter lies much too deep for mere personalities.

Believing it possible that the work of the Committee referred to may not yet be considered entirely ended, I beg to make suggestion, namely: that members of the committee that have, like myself, given constant and critical attention to the matter of new sub-species, send to the "Committee on Final Values" a carefully compiled List of the sub-species not found in the Price List, as issued; with suggested prices. Great care having been taken to see to it that no SUGGESTED sub-species, not officially accredited by the A. O. U. Committee, remain on the finally accredited List, let this List be carefully edited by the Committee on Final Values; and later issued as a Supplement: the cost thereof to be borne, cheerfully, by those that have bought the Price List.

(Comment on certain details suggested by the Price List, which is so full of greatly-interesting matter, may possibly be allowed place in future issues of *The Oologist*).

A final word as to the physical character of the Price List, as issued:

To some of us, books have souls. Hence, questions of format, type, margins and paper are vital. And because they are vital to us, we stand ready to meet the resultant cost. Therefore,—

The Publisher of the Price List having generously volunteered to issue the list at cost, it would be most ungenerous and invidious to criticise the quality of the paper-stock used. But for a book that is to be so literally USED as this Price List will be, no paper could be too good: (although good

paper costs today, TERRIFICALLY COSTS!

Therefore, again, should a second Edition of the Price List be called for, as it certainly should, one would like to enroll himself among a possible number that would guarantee to take a copy, or two copies, printed on high-grade paper. One feels quite sure that the publisher would kindly take the pains involved to print as many copies *de luxe* as might thus be subscribed for.

May I repeat, I have been animated by just one single motive, in what has been written above, namely, the development, by collaboration, and the final issuance of a Price List that shall be technically and scientifically near-perfect.

P. B. Peabody,
Blue Rapids, Kansas.

you don't know why but I did and am still interested in the old birds. Like to see him or her, like to hear them, live for them to wake me up "telling it" and believe me, can't they tell it, like to watch them from the window, see them take the last seed of out of the last sun flower head, and they'll do it too, but I had rather buy new seed than to deprive them of any in their reach. Any one who has watched a pair rear four or five "carbon copies" cannot help but like their nerve. He may have his bad qualities and doubtless has, but show us something or someone who has not, so I am still interested and on this date about four pair blew in and I could hardly believe it, but after going out and looking them over, satisfying myself by sight and sound, I am happy.

R. L. More,
Vernon, Texas.

"BLUE JAYS"

For latter part of the last twenty-seven million years, up to at least about five years ago, this part of the U. S. A. had been devoid of "Jay Birds," but for the last four or five years they have steadily grown in population, until now a fairly good sized family regularly makes for, at least, this immediate vicinity.

1922 opened up just about like most years usually do, and as time passed on naturally the "Jay Bird," was looked for, and actually hoped for. Day after day we knew he would be here, but he failed, and after going blamed near blind, locking and deaf listening for sight or sound, the Jay Bird was passed as a has been and we wondered why.

It would not have mattered much, but sometimes you get interested and

ANOTHER SUPPLEMENT

We have another supplement in process, which will be a well deserved tribute to a splendid, old time, old fashioned naturalist, and we are very sure that The Oologist family will be more than pleased with that forthcoming production.

THE BLUE PENGUIN

We may well add here that we also have recently had the plates prepared to illustrate a most unusual article on the subject of The Little Blue Penguin, of Australia, and its adjacent Islands, Fauna

We may be wrong, but we really believe that we are furnishing our subscribers with an Oologist worth fifty cents annually.—R. M. B.

THE NEW PRICE LIST

We are pleased to announce that the New Catalogue of Prices of North American Birds' Eggs, is now ready for distribution. This catalogue fills an acute necessity. It has been sixteen years since a catalogue appeared that contained prices upon which the working Oologists of America as a whole were willing to base their exchanges. In 1919 an election was called to be participated in by the active Oologists in North America, who selected a committee of twenty-five well known Oologists to revise the prices. Then a committee of three to pass finally on the prices agreed upon by the larger committee. Two full years were occupied in this work and it is now ready.

The catalogue is published by the undersigned and its general arrangement is as follows:

1. An introduction.
2. A history of Birds' Egg Catalogue.
3. A history of this catalogue.
4. Prices in this Catalogue.
5. Directions for collecting and preparing eggs.
6. Copy of Standard Data.
7. Illustration of proper way to mark eggs.
8. Illustrations showing proper cabinet arrangements of collections.
9. Report of the Committee of Twenty-five to revise prices.
10. Names and prices adopted for each species.
11. Advertisements.

The size of the catalogue is the same size as *The Oologist*, which it in general respect as to make-up resembles.

This will be, without doubt, the standard price list of North American Birds Eggs, for many years to come, and will be used by all museums throughout the world. The catalogue is printed on paper suitable to write on with pen and ink and will be used by many as a record on which to keep track of their own collection.

The book retails at \$1.00 per copy in paper covers, those desiring a cloth bound copy can procure it for \$2.00. The first edition is 500 copies. Send us your subscription on the blank published in this issue.

R. M. BARNES, LACON, ILLIONIS.

THE O O L O G I S T

BOOKS

WANTED—The Oologist, No. 3 of Vol. VII and Nos. 4 & 9 of Vol. XVI, or complete files of Vol. 7 & 16. Karl A. Pember, Woodstock, Vermont.

WANTED—Oologist IV, 6, and all numbers of 1919 and 1920; Check-list of North American Birds, 1910; also Bent's Diving Birds. M. Nice, Norman, Oklahoma.

WANTED—A copy of Lawrence's "Catalogue of the Birds found in Costa Rica," (Annals New York Lyceum of Natural History, IX, pp. 86-149). W. E. Clyde Todd, Carnegie Museum, Pittsburgh, Pa.

WANTED—Vol. I, II, Ridgeway's Birds of North and South America, and Auk I to VI. For disposal, Auk 33 to 36 and odd numbers. Hoyes Lloyd, 406 Queen St., Ottawa, Ontario.

WANTED—February and June numbers 1918, Volume XXXV; April and May Numbers 1919, Volume XXXVI of the Oologist. R. M. Barnes, Lacon, Ill.

WANTED for Cash—Bent's "Life Histories of North American Diving Birds," Bulletin No. 107 U. S. National Museum, either paper covers as issued or bound. Dr. W. I. Mitchell, Paonia, Delta Co., Colorado.

WANTED—Copy, good condition, Bailey's Birds Western United States. Name price first letter. Ken M. Lee, Tulare, Calif.

WANTED—Good runs standard Ornithological periodicals to complete files. Some duplicates for exchange. Hoyes Lloyd, 406 Queen st., Ottawa, Canada.

FOR SALE For Cash—Auk, Vols. XI to XXI, complete; Vol. XXII, Nos. 1, 2, 4; Vol. XXIII to XXV complete, Vol. XXVII and XXIX complete. Forestry and Irrigation, Vol. XIV Nos. 4, 6 to 12; Conservation XV No. 1 to 9, 11 and 12, Bluebird, Vol. IX No. 3. Louis S. Soumer, R.F.D. 2, Patterson, N. J.

WANTED—Will pay cash for the following: Baird, Brewer & Ridgeway's Water Birds & Land Birds, Bendire, Vol. 2. W. D. Richardson, 4215 Prairie Ave., Chicago, Ill.

WANTED—Bulletin No. 107, Life Histories of North American Diving Birds, by A. C. Bent. For cash or will consider exchange. John L. Cole, Nevada, Iowa.

WANTED—Will pay Cash—"Life Histories of North American Birds." Bendire, Vols. 1 and 2; "Life Histories of North American Diving Birds," Bent. W. B. Samson, 1005 North San Joaquin St., Stockton, California.

WANTED—Books, Pictures, Notes, Records or anything giving information about the nesting and eggs of the

DUCK HAWK

(*Falco peregrinus anatum*).

Will pay cash for anything I can use. Karl A. Pember, Woodstock, Vermont.

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE—1000 Data Blanks, 600 Egg Trays White Paper. Bird Lore, Vols. 17, 18, 19, 20; 50 Single copies. Trumbull's Name and Portraits of Game Birds. Red Shouldered Hawk's Eggs in sets. C. M. Case, 306 Blue Hills Ave., Hartford, Conn.

FOR EXCHANGE—Hawks and Owls—Fisher, Birds of Egypt—Whymper, Birds of Arkansas, Birds of Wyoming, many magazine articles and government reports by Henshaw, Chapman, Job, etc. About 1000 colored plates of birds. Will exchange the lot for \$5.00 in sets of commoner eastern birds. James K. Shallenberger, Morenci, Ariz. Box 206.

Get a CATALOG Before they are All Gone

(They are going very fast.)

THE OOLOGIST

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arate publications. Price 25 cents.

R. M. BARNES.

Lacon, Ill.

EXCHANGE PRICE LIST OF NORTH AMERICAN BIRDS

We have just published this work which it took a Committee of well known Oologists, who were elected by The Oologists of North America for that purpose, nearly two years to complete. It is a Volume of two hundred pages, well illustrated, by half tones, showing the advance methods that now obtain in Oology. It contains the following special matter.

1. An introduction. 2 A history of Birds' Egg Catalogues. 3. A history of this Catalogue. 4. Prices in this Catalogue. What they mean. 5. Directions for collecting and preparing eggs. 6. Copy of Standard Data Blank. 7. Illustrations of proper way to mark eggs. 8. Illustrations showing proper cabinet arrangements of specimens. 9. Report of the Committee of Twenty-five on prices. 10. Names both common and scientific of all North American Birds and Prices adopted for the exchange of specimens of eggs of each 11. Advertisements.

No Oologist can afford to be without this work in his Library. The issue is limited to 500 copies, all of which are rapidly being exhausted.

Paper bound copies \$1.00. Cloth bound copies \$2.00.

R. M. BARNES, LACON, ILLINOIS.

THE OÖLOGIST.

BIRDS--NESTS--EGGS

TAXIDERM Y

VOL. XXXIX. No. 7.

ALBION, N. Y., JULY, 1922.

WHOLE No. 423



THE OOLOGIST

BRIEF SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENTS

Wanted, Exchange, For Sale, Etc., inserted in this department at 25 cents for each 25 words for one issue; each additional word 1 cent. No notice inserted for less than 25 cents.

We will advertise the skins, nests, eggs, or mounted specimens of North American Birds for sale for persons having a lawful authority under the law to deal in the same. These columns are for the use of those desiring to make bona fide exchanges of such specimens for scientific collecting purposes only.—EDITOR.

EGGS

I will purchase for cash entire collections of North American Bird Skins, mounted birds and birds eggs or odd lots of the same, which I still need to complete my series. Send list and prices. R. M. Barnes, Lacon, Ills.

FOR EXCHANGE—Sets of eggs and skins of the birds of prey (Raptors) found in Florida; also 479 and 551. Only rare sets and skins desired for same. Harold H. Bailey, Miami Beach, Florida, Box 5.

EXCHANGE or Cash—n-5 Golden-winged Warbler, personally collected by myself. Edw. S. Coombs, 233 Washington St., Malden, Massachusetts.

DATA BLANKS—I will print 500 Standard Data Blanks with your name on them for \$1.25 postpaid. Edward S. Coombs, 233 Washington St., Malden, Massachusetts.

WANTED—For cash or exchange, Eggs of Pine Woods Sparrow, Pine Warbler, Parula Warbler (taken in Mississippi Valley), and Cerulean Warbler. Nests are desired with sets. Can offer some very desirable things. H. E. Wheeler, Conway, Arkansas.

FOR SALE—Egg cabinet, 49 inches high, 28 wide, 10 deep. Eight drawers $3\frac{1}{2}$ deep. Another 45 inches high, 45 wide, 28 deep, 18 drawers; 10 are 4 $\frac{3}{4}$, 8 are 2 deep. Both A. I. \$10 and \$50, crated here. Want both Bendires "Life Histories." F. M. Carryl, 1 Princeton St., Nutley, New Jersey.

WANTED—To exchange with collectors in Paulding, Vom Wert, Defiance, Mercer or Putnam counties, Ohio; or Allen County, Ind. Homer F. Price, Payne, Ohio.

EXCHANGE—Texas birds eggs in sets. Bird and animal Skins, Curios. Natural history specimens. Ramon Graham, 3722 Ave. J. Poly, Ft. Worth, Texas.

WANT SETS numbers 1 to 426 only. Offer books and sets mostly sea birds. Send lists. F. M. Carryl, 1 Princeton St., Nutley, N. J.

BIRDS, NESTS, EGGS collected in Maryland (other than game birds) for cash or exchange. Will collect for a week at a time, for wages and expenses, anywhere in Maryland. All correspondence answered. H. M. Harrison, 16 Glasgow St., Cambridge, Md.

WANTED—Sets of eggs containing abnormal specimens, such as runts, monstrosities, abnormally marked or unmarked, albinistic and malformed specimens. Those with good data only wanted to further my studies of oological abnormalities. Write me when you have anything of this nature. Best cash price given. J. Warren Jacobs, Waynesburg, Penna.

SKINS

FOR SALE CHEAP—A few hundred artificial eyes of assorted sizes and colors, suitable for birds. Particulars upon application. A. C. Dyke, Bridge-water, Mass.

CASH for Hummingbird, Gnatcatcher, Bush-tit, or similar nests on original limbs suitable for case work. Give description and price. L. W. Speer, Taxidermist, Sac City, Iowa.

WANTED—A collection of East American bird skins. Paul Bartsch, 1456 Belmont Street, Washington, D. C.

FOR SALE—Collection of fifteen mounted specimens of Snowy Owl, very fine, \$5 each; also lot of mounted Ducks, Grebes, Loons and Auks, twenty-five different kinds, \$3 to \$5 each. List on application. W. E. Clyde Todd, Beaver, Pennsylvania.

WANTED—First class skins with full data of the Anatidae, Columbæ, Gallinæ, Limicolæ, Rallidae. Foreign species especially desired. Send list with prices. H. B. Conover, 6 Scott Street, Chicago, Illinois. Jan. 1'23

EXCHANGE—I can offer Western bird skins for first class skins that I need. Will also exchange A-1 Mammal skins. Send list. Alex. Walker, Blaine, Oregon.

WANTED—Fine perfect skins of hawks and ducks, shoveller, and Blue wing teal especially; Cooper's and Red tailed hawks. Make best cash offers. K. B. Mathes, Batavia, N. Y.

WANTED—Books, pictures, notes, records or anything giving information about the nesting and eggs of the Duck Hawk—Falco peregrinus anatum. Will pay cash for anything I can use. Karl A. Pember, Woodstock, Vermont.

ATTENTION Brother Collector—I wish to mail you Sample Sheets of my Standard Data Blank Book with Coupon attached; also Field Note books. Particularly of interest to you. Drop me a card. George W. Morse, 318 East 9th St., Tulsa, Oklahoma.

THE OÖLOGIST.

VOL. XXXIX. No. 7 ALBION, N. Y., JULY, 1922. WHOLE NO. 423

Owned and Published Monthly, by R. M. BARNES, Albion, N. Y., and Lacon, Ill.

TAKE NOTICE.

SUBSCRIPTION 50 CENTS PER YEAR

Examine the number on the wrapper of your *Oologist*. If it corresponds with the Whole No. above it denotes that your subscription expires with this issue. Remember we must be notified if you wish it discontinued and all arrearages must be paid.

Entered as second class matter December 21, 1903, at the post office at Albion, N. Y., under the Act of Congress of March 3, 1879.

A DANGER SIGNAL!

While it is seldom that *The Oologist* indulges in either prophecy or promises as to the future, yet we believe that we owe to our readers, the duty of warning them of the effect of perusing a copy of *The Oologist* which we have in mind to issue shortly.

During the long years of our editorship there has come to our desk numbers of poetical effusions which the Muse Goddess has moved some of our contributors to give way to. In the past these have been carefully preserved and laid away for future reference and it will not be long now before they will be unloaded upon you, dear readers. Therefore, this timely notice is given that you may brace yourselves for the coming shock!—The Editor.

THE LITTLE BLUE PENGUIN

(Eudyptula minor)

By L. L. Redick

The Little Penguin is always at home on Mantague Island in New South Wales, Australia. A magnificent granite light house stands out prominently on the southern side and warns the coastal ships to have a care. The island is well suited for seals and sea birds and dangerous to man at sea.

Steamers cannot come close and one must take his chances in an open boat when the sea is on its best behavior. The island is about two miles long, rocky and in many places even precipitous. It is treeless but covered almost entirely above its rocky sides or slopes with tall wiry tussock grass.

It was in October that I made my first visit and my expectations of finding the penguins at home were more than realized. Almost every large tussock had a nest tucked away in its shadowy depths, or under the roots and dried grass, or in burrows hidden by the heavy growth,—burrows that had been made deeper or larger or more sinuous by the patient work of years. Under rocks, in clefts of the rocky shore or gullies and even in burrows on the grassy slopes, where nothing hid the entrance from view, the penguins noisily claimed possession.

One soon learns to be wary of the parent bird that is doing the incubation for the day. A cross old broody hen is the emblem of humility in contrast. One successful grab of the powerful beak is enough. After that one will pull out the eggs from under her with the crook of a cane, or, with the hand covered with a bag or a cap, get hold of this zealous home guard by the neck, and enforce temporary captivity.

It is always a case of no surrender

and even in cases where the eggs have not been laid, this determination to hold the fort against all comers is most persistent. Pulled from the nest it will rush back on the instant, snarling or squawking, whatever medley of familiar sounds you wish to apply in description of the noise it makes against intrusion in its domestic affairs.

The little Penguin is twelve to fifteen inches high. Its back is a steel blue and its breast a downy white. The short powerful flippers and beak are both used in climbing the steep shore to its nest sometimes half a mile from the water's edge or hundreds of feet up, a steep hillside, or both. The skin is very thick with fat, which protects it from the results of the pounding it gets against the rocks as it lands from its daily excursion out to sea.

One that we held captive for awhile became quite docile after a couple of hours drilling before the camera. It posed and preened its feathers at our feet and sitting straight up in its comical way. When it discovered that it was free to go, it put down its head, held out its flippers in the attitude of readiness for all emergencies, aimed for the sea and started straight toward a sheer precipice below which the breakers were roaring ominously. We tried to head it off for we had not thought of suicide. It beat us to the edge, however, and over it went. It fell about 25 feet and struck a narrow ledge, bounded off to another rock and finally disappeared in the foaming waters. A few moments later we were pleased to see its head moving seaward, beyond the rough water and apparently none the worse for the fall.

We had no difficulty of obtaining a photograph of an old bird on the nest, for no amount of disturbance would scare her away. We cut and pulled at the grass to expose a nesting site,



Little Blue Penguin. In Natural Surroundings, Montague Island, New South
Wales, Australia

Photo by L. L. Redrick.

raked the eggs out from under her, but there she sat ready and waiting her opportunity.

On one occasion we dug out a couple of these birds. They were probably young, fully fledged, but up to the moment still dependent on the rations brought in daily by the parent. We filled the burrow with grass so that they could not get back into it again. At first they were undecided what to do and we got a snap or two. Then they made a wild scramble for the water, down a rocky slope, rolling and tumbling to the water some 600 feet or more away.

At night they set up a weird melody, an incessant wail, late into the night. Their numbers are evident at once. The calls of the home-comers and the moaning sounds of the expectant ones and the parleys at the nests reach your ears from every side. Some seem far away, some near at hand coming even from under the floor of the very porch at the door of the dwelling by the lighthouse. Individually these calls are not musical; but the chorus of sounds, this combination of the many varied tones is a delightful sensation never to be forgotten.

Only once have I heard a better chorus. That was on an island in New Zealand where the Prions nest literally in millions; but that is another story and does not detract from the naturalists's interest in what the Blue Penguin can perform in the way of an evening concert.

In May, this year, I made my second visit to Montague and obtained the picture of the birds at the burrow entrance. The season was too early, however. Occupied nests there were in plenty but no eggs. Whether it was a moulting parent or young, reluctant to begin the arduous life of fishermen, or a case of merely holding possession of a home or of making repairs I

couldn't definitely determine.

Surely this is one of nature's most interesting birds. To see them just after sunset, standing in groups above their favorite landing places, resting after the struggle with the rough water in landing, preening their feathers and drying themselves prior to their climb along the dusty or rocky passages to their nests,—this is as much a feast to the eye as the later chorus is to the ear.

My thanks to the New South Wales government for permission to go to Montague Island and to Mr. Williams, the Head Light House Keeper, for his hospitality and many kindnesses.

A GOOD SUGGESTION

One of our subscribers suggests that we publish a list of those having a complete file of *The Oologist*. These files are becoming more and more valuable every year and scarcer and harder to acquire as time advances.

Many of them are drifting into the Libraries of the Universities and public authorities with the result that those can never be moved. If persons having a complete file will forward them to us with their names we will be glad to publish the list after having received sufficient names to justify it.

R. M. Barnes.

A LETTER

I have always valued *The Oologist* for what it contained. I have a full file (bound) and often have occasion to refer to them. It is readable and not ultra scientific, which appeals to some of us common bird men. To my mind the *Life Histories of the Birds*; their economic value, their pleasing ways, yes even their "vulgar" English names are much more interesting than



Pair of Adult Little Blue Penguins on Montague Island, New South Wales,
Setting in Mouth of Nest Burrow

By L. L. Redrick.



Female Adult Little Blue Penguin on Nest (which has been dug out), Montague Island, New South Wales

Photo by L. L. Redrick

the longest (and often changed) Latin name ever attached to a small bird. These things I find in *The Oologist*. I wonder which the most scientific of Ornithologist would tire of the quickest and tosses aside first, Cory's List of West Indian Birds as published in some of the early numbers of the Auk; said article being strong on Latin names, and without the least item on the habits of the birds listed, even though new; or some of the readable articles that appear in *The Oologist*

H. H. Johnson,
Pittsfield, Maine.

BIRDS IN LONDON, ONTARIO

In the May number of *The Oologist* a Western writer published a list of names of people in his locality whose names were also the names of birds. As this article both amused and interested me, I glanced over the London City directory, and discovered that we had quite a number of birds living here. As London has long been called the Forest City on account of the large number of trees it contains, it is quite natural that there should be a lot of birds here. Following is the list:

Bird—fairly common.
Brant—fairly common.
Coote—fairly common.
Crane—rare.
Crow—fairly common
Drake—common.
Duck—rare.
Finch—common.
Hawke—rare.
Heron—fairly common.
Jaeger—rare.
Martin—very common.
Parrott—rare.
Partridge—fairly common.
Peacock—fairly common.
Knott—rare.
Robins—fairly common.
Rooke—rare.
Swan—rather rare.

Sheldrake—rare.
Swift—fairly common.
Sparrowhawk—rare.
Teale—rare.
Willett—rare.
Woodcock—rare.

I think this is a pretty fair list for a city of only 65,000 inhabitants, particularly as we are 25 miles north of Lake Erie, the nearest large body of water.

J. R. McLeod,
London, Ontario, Canada.

ROUGHWING SWALLOWS

In looking over my notes of 1921 I found something which may be of interest. I was walking along the high banks of Green River, June 14, when I saw a large dark swallow dart into a hole in the bank. I sneaked up to the hole (it was about the size of a Kingfisher's) and turned my flashlight in and saw her sitting on the nest about three feet back. I reached in and pulled her out (thanks to my long arms) and found her a Rough Wing Swallow. I next reached in and pulled the nest out and found it contained eight large white eggs almost twice as large as a Bank Swallow. But as they were badly incubated and the shells very thin I only saved four in mounting them. The nest which I still have is made of corn leaves, husks, etc., which they probably got from an old cornfield across the river. The nest is very large, about four inches across and the inside about an inch deep. This is the largest set of Rough Wing Swallow I know of.

Bank Swallows are as thick as English Sparrows here. You can find them almost any place along the river. I know of one place on the bank of the river, take just this one place about 20 feet long and 3 feet high contained 40 holes and nests. But in amongst all these Bank Swallows, all along the river both ways for miles, I only found

two sets of Rough Wing Swallow, the set I described and another I found June 1st which contained four eggs.

Arthur Blocher,
Amboy, Illinois.

A SUGGESTION

Mr. Barnes, I have a suggestion to make and I wish you would read it and then print it in *The Oologist* as soon as possible and see what other oologists think about it.

Us "fellows" who have taken *The Oologist* for a number of years have accumulated quite a number of them and as we wish to save every copy, I suggested you make a loose rear notebook large enough to hold twenty-four numbers or a two years' subscription. Make a good cloth cover, colored black, and then across the top in large gold letters have "THE OOLOGIST" and underneath have the year or years 1922-1923 also make them back for our back numbers like 1920-1921 and 1918-1919 and so forth. Fix two snaps inside so all we have to do will be to punch two small holes in the "Oologist" and fasten them in.

Our *Oologists* will be held in there and will not get lost from lying around in a pile or heap, they will be kept neat and clean and any time we want to go back to look over our copies or for references or anything all we will have to do is to look at the year on the books. I also think a nice pile of these books will look good. Of course, we would want you to change enough to make a fair profit but they ought not to be expensive. I know I would buy for all my back copies and copies ahead. I think this is a splendid idea and would like to see it go through.

Arthur Blocher,
Amboy, Illinois.

Let some of our subscribers do this.

R. M. B.

SUGGESTIONS FOR THE TREATMENT OF MUCH INCUBATED EGGS

Rare eggs coming to me much mutilated, or reported as having been ruined in the attempt to prepare them well, I am led to offer a few suggestions:

With caustic potash, the smaller the egg, the greater the dilution to be used; and the shorter the time involved in the use

With eggs of swallow-size, I use an extreme dilution; changed in five minutes. This is usually effective in removing embryos of at least one-half development through holes of very small size.

While afield in North Dakota, the past season, I prepared, while eating my luncheon, a beautiful set of Wilson Phalarope through small holes, though the tough embryos had been utterly obstinate. I used a moderate caustic dilution, changing it every five minutes.

Where, however, maceration with caustic is impossible, there is a method available with very rare or unusually beautiful eggs that I have employed with success, finding specimens thus prepared quite intact and perfect, after the lapse of years.

With a fine needle pric out, by very small intervals, a section of egg-shell covering about one-half or more of one surface. With the embryo hook revolve the embryo until the head appears. Use the hook then, in gently wriggling the embryo out of the shell.

The **placenta** is now the chief difficulty. With small eggs, one is quite sure to pierce the walls of the egg. I find that a strong jet of water, repeatedly and patiently applied, will generally loosen it so that it may be drawn out. Rinse well, using preferably, a strong solution of carbolic acid, for the final rinsing. Dry over blot-

ting paper.

When dry cut out an oval of tissue, buff or white, as color may demand. Have it from several hundredths to an eighth of an inch larger than the opening. Dip a darning needle in fish glue, use nothing else, and apply to the opening. With the darning needle, carefully "caress" the edges of the tissue into place. (With large eggs, the edges of the tissue should be slitted, to assist smooth applying.) It is well, with larger eggs, to apply two layers of the tissue. On the last night might be imprinted, in common ink, the A. O. U. and set number. The glue having well set, use the darning needle to apply a thin solution of collodion. (If your collodion thickens, use ether).

One should be told here that the eggs of some species are too fragile for this sort of treatment; while other eggs, of perhaps equal size, come out of this treatment quite as strong as if they had been fresh. This treatment is quite effective in mending valuable cracked eggs.

P. B. Peabody,
Blue Rapids, Kansas.

MANY SLATE-COLORED JUNCOES KILLED

The sad fate of feathered visitors from the northland during the night of Oct. 31st.

The lure of the bright lights caused the death of hundreds of Slate-colored Juncos in the business district of the city last night. During the early part of the evening there was an immense flight of the Slate-colored Juncos from the northwest over the city, and they were attracted down into Main street by the lights. Scores of them were killed as they struck against the electrolier lights of the plate glass fronts, attracted by the lights within.

At the post office where the lights were burning within, and the door had been left open, hundred of them were found dead and as many more flying about the room this morning when the post office force came on duty.

An examination showed that about two thirds of them were young birds. There has been an unusually large migration of the Juncos this fall, also of several species of Sparrows.

John L. Cole,
Nevada, Iowa.

BACK YARD BIRDS

While in San Antonio staying at Mr. Wilson's at West End, San Antonio, I was surprised at the abundance of bird life right in the thickly settled part of town. A pair of Curve-billed Thrashers would come to the yard day after day and hop around and eat bird seeds thrown on the ground. They also would pick up bread or any scraps thrown into the yard. They were very tame and would not flush and fly away when we would go into the back yard. Every morning they would sing us a tune in answer to the faint tune sung by a pet Painted Bunting that Mr. Wilson had in his house.

Humming birds would come every evening and hum around the beautiful flowers that Mr. Wilson planted and taken the best care of. Flowers, birds and jewelry was Mr. Wilson's hobby. The Hummingbirds were very tame as they knew they were well protected. They would hum around the flowers within two feet of where Mr. Wilson would be in his rocking chair reading the evening paper.

Inca Doves cooed away in the elms and mosquitoes near by, and Wrens rustled around the fences and out houses. The Common Cardinal and Texas Cardinal would occasionally come around the house but not stay

long. These birds were observed in the front and back yard of Mr. Wilson's West End home and to my surprise they were not a bit wild and would come to such a thickly settled neighborhood, happily feeding unmolested in the back and front yard.

Ramon Graham.
Texas Notes, 1920.

GLOSSY IBIS OBSERVED AND KILLED NEAR FT. WORTH, TEXAS

After several years of migratory observations we have never had on our list the Glossy Ibis.

Sept. 13, 1921, a man brought to our Taxidermy shop a Glossy Ibis to be mounted. The man was hunting doves and waiting for them to come for water around a lake. He at once noticed a flock of about fifteen birds flying down near him. They never paid any attention to him and went to feeding around the lake. They acted like they were almost starved. He noticed that they were a strange looking bird and to ease his curiosity he shot into them with the intention of killing one, but instead he killed five.

He asked several people if they could tell him what kind of birds they were, but no one knew.

He then brought one home and inquired of several neighbors, but they did not know. He carried it to work with him, and asked the opinion of several hunters there, but to no satisfaction. He then met a friend who told him of us. He brought it here for us to identify. This is the first bird of the Ibis family we have ever heard of being killed in this locality.

Mrs. Ramon Graham,
Polytechnic, Ft. Worth, Texas,
1921 Bird Notes.

COURTING BIRDS

Naturalists attribute the most beautiful bird songs to the effort of the male to win the affections of the female, as Darwin years ago attributed the more brilliant plumage of most male birds to the same design of Nature. Recent observers have collected many instances of birds that add terpsichorean efforts to their vocal and decorative attractions, to the same end. The stately Crane at wooing time hops about in droll postures, raising and lowering its wings and sometimes picking up twigs with his bill and throwing them over his shoulder in graceful gestures, as if to invite the female to join him in building a nest. The Ostrich whirls in a quick waltz, so rapid as to make the observer dizzy in following his gyrations with the eye. The black cock or moor cock of the Bavarian forests spreads his wings and his lyre-shaped tail and jumps about in circles with his head close to the ground. Golden pheasants executes a dance described as a stately minute.

Oriental birds are often even more elaborate in their courting dances. The mirror peacock of Borneo and the Sumatran pheasant clears a space in the woods, several feet square, as a dancing floor, and keep the space clear of all leaves and twigs throughout the period of courtship. The bower bird, a variety of the paradise bird of New Guinea and Australia, builds a roof-like dancing bower of twigs with an opening on each side. The walls are decorated with parrot feathers, red berries and moss and with bright little flowers, which it replaces with fresh ones when they wither, according to a voracious naturalist. In front of this pavilion he places an attractive pile of mussel shells, glittering pebbles and bleached bones. Standing before this bower,

Our copy box is about empty. Get busy at once. This means you, reader!
Editor.

the bird dances until the dazzled and susceptible female bird yields to the combined display of magnificence and agility.—Short Stories—W. A. Strong, San Jose, Cal.

THE CAT QUESTION

New Jersey already has an act to license the cat, and New York, Massachusetts, Maine, and other states are discussing the question.

E. A. Forbush, the State ornithologist of Massachusetts, has made a careful study of the cat's depredations, and he says it is more dangerous to birds than any native animal that roams the woods. It is a nocturnal hunter, a splendid climber, a good stalker, and a strong leaper. Moreover, it is only half domesticated and reverts to the wild state more easily than the dog. Statistics show that the ordinary city cat destroys at least one bird a week. The semi-wild cat in the country lives entirely upon birds and small animals.

If we would protect ourselves, we must protect the birds. There are birds that eat their weight in insects each day. If it were not for these birds the earth would become uninhabitable in a few years

In the proposed bill, owners of pet cats will be required to pay only thirty-five cents for a license. Of this sum, twenty-five cents goes to the town or county, eight cents goes to the State Treasurer, and two cents to the clerk issuing the license.

The aim of the bill is to reduce the number of the half-wild, roving, ownerless cats, fifty thousand of which are taken in New York City, annually, and also to take from our parks and woods and bird sanctuaries, the well-fed cats that make their living by killing birds—The Classmate.—W. A. Strong, San Jose, Cal.

GROUND NESTING OF THE BROWN THRASHER

Some weeks ago I wrote a short note on ground nesting of the Brown Thrasher here. Since that date I have been very lucky again. On June 5th, 1922, I was "following my profession," fruit growing, and in the course of the day's work, as I drove the Fordson and disc by a certain row of peach trees I noted a Thrasher leave the spot. Soon I got curious, and investigated. I found a Brown Thrasher setting on five eggs. The bird was very tame: I caught her in my hands and she now wears B'ological Survey band No. 28767. I was very sorry to have to break up the nest, but because of its location I knew that it could not escape the many working crews who must go past, so I took both eggs and nest and have them in my possession now. The nest was of usual make except that the bottom layer was of course heavy twigs evidently dragged on the ground instead of carried by wing. Nest was located in a small clump of new growth of sassafras. The enclosed picture shows a little of the situation but was the best I could do with the equipment at hand. Wish it showed how well situated the nest was. It was really the most bona fide growing nest of the Thrasher that I have seen, as the base of the nest was squarely on the ground and very large compared to the size of the nest proper. Almost as curious as the ground nest was the tameness of the bird. They nest here in great numbers and often I have laid a hand on the side of the nest before the female moved. But this was the first time I ever caught one in my hands by the simple process of lifting her off the nest. Hope she has better luck with her next attempt, and if anyone ever catches No. 28767 I surely want to know about it. Johnson Neff,

THE NEW PRICE LIST

We are pleased to announce that the New Catalogue of Prices of North American Birds' Eggs, is now ready for distribution. This catalogue fills an acute necessity. It has been sixteen years since a catalogue appeared that contained prices upon which the working Oologists of America as a whole were willing to base their exchanges. In 1919 an election was called to be participated in by the active Oologists in North America, who selected a committee of twenty-five well known Oologists to revise the prices. Then a committee of three to pass finally on the prices agreed upon by the larger committee. Two full years were occupied in this work and it is now ready.

The catalogue is published by the undersigned and its general arrangement is as follows:

1. An introduction.
2. A history of Birds' Egg Catalogue.
3. A history of this catalogue.
4. Prices in this Catalogue.
5. Directions for collecting and preparing eggs.
6. Copy of Standard Data.
7. Illustration of proper way to mark eggs.
8. Illustrations showing proper cabinet arrangements of collections.
9. Report of the Committee of Twenty-five to revise prices.
10. Names and prices adopted for each species.
11. Advertisements.

The size of the catalogue is the same size as *The Oologist*, which it in general respect as to make-up resembles.

This will be, without doubt, the standard price list of North American Birds Eggs, for many years to come, and will be used by all museums throughout the world. The catalogue is printed on paper suitable to write on with pen and ink and will be used by many as a record on which to keep track of their own collection.

The book retails at \$1.00 per copy in paper covers, those desiring a cloth bound copy can procure it for \$2.00. The first edition is 500 copies. Send us your subscription on the blank published in this issue.

R. M. BARNES, LACON, ILLIONIS.

THE OOLOGIST

BOOKS

WANTED—Oologist IV, 6, and all numbers of 1919 and 1920; Check-list of North American Birds, 1910; also Bent's Diving Birds. M. Nice, Norman, Oklahoma.

WANTED—A copy of Lawrence's "Catalogue of the Birds found in Costa Rica." (Annals New York Lyceum of Natural History, IX, pp. 86-149). W. E. Clyde Todd, Carnegie Museum, Pittsburgh, Pa.

I want to purchase old books on Ornithology and especially want Bulletin of the Cooper O. Club, Vol. I—odd Nos. W. Lee Chambers, Eagle Rock, Los Angeles, California.

BIRD-LORE FOR SALE—Complete file, Vol. I, to date, mostly bound. Perfect condition. Cash offers, only. Address, L. W. Robinson, Oradell, N. J.

WANTED for cash—Vols. I, II, III, Ridgeway Oologist 382, 383, 391. J. A. Munro, Okanagon Landing, B. C., Can.

WANTED—February and June numbers 1918, Volume XXXV; April and May Numbers 1919, Volume XXXVI of The Oologist. R. M. Barnes, Lacon, Ill.

WANTED for Cash—Bent's "Life Histories of North American Diving Birds," Bulletin No. 107 U. S. National Museum, either paper covers as issued or bound. Dr. W. I. Mitchell, Paonia, Delta Co., Colorado.

WANTED—Copy, good condition, Bailey's Birds Western United States. Name price first letter. Ren M. Lee, Tulare, Calif.

FOR SALE For Cash—Auk, Vols. XI to XXI, complete; Vol. XXII, Nos. 1, 2, 4; Vol. XXIII to XXV complete, Vol. XXVII and XXIX complete. Forestry and Irrigation, Vol. XIV Nos. 4, 6 to 12; Conservation XV No. 1 to 9, 11 and 12, Bluebird, Vol. IX No. 3. Louis S. Komier, R.F.D. 2, Patterson, N. J.

WANTED—Will pay cash for the following: Baird, Brewer & Ridgeway's Water Birds & Land Birds, Bendire, Vol. 2. W. D. Richardson, 4215 Prairie Ave., Chicago, Ill.

WANTED—Bulletin No. 107, Life Histories of North American Diving Birds, by A. C. Bent. For cash or will consider exchange. John L. Cole, Nevada, Iowa.

WANTED—Will pay Cash—"Life Histories of North American Birds." Bendire, Vols. 1 and 2; "Life Histories of North American Diving Birds," Bent. W. B. Samson, 1005 North San Joaquin St., Stockton, California.

WANTED—Books, Pictures, Notes, Records or anything giving information about the nesting and eggs of the

DUCK HAWK

(Falco peregrinus anatum).

Will pay cash for anything I can use.

Karl A. Pember, Woodstock, Vermont.

DISSECTION MATERIAL

WANTED for the study of visceral anatomy. Send list, describing method of preservation, and lowest cash price. Correspondence wanted. Gordon Alexander, Marshall, Missouri.

FOR EXCHANGE—Hawks and Owls—Fisher, Birds of Egypt—Whympier, Birds of Arkansas, Birds of Wyoming, many magazine articles and government reports by Henshaw, Chapman, Job, etc. About 1000 colored plates of birds. Will exchange the lot for \$5.00 in sets of commoner eastern birds. James K. Shallenberger, Morenci, Ariz. Box 206.

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THE OOLOGIST

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R. M. BARNES.

Lacon, Ill.

EXCHANGE PRICE LIST OF NORTH AMERICAN BIRDS

We have just published this work which it took a Committee of well known Oologists, who were elected by The Oologists of North America for that purpose, nearly two years to complete. It is a Volume of two hundred pages, well illustrated, by half tones, showing the advance methods that now obtain in Oology. It contains the following special matter.

1. An introduction.
2. A history of Birds' Egg Catalogues.
3. A history of this Catalogue.
4. Prices in this Catalogue. What they mean.
5. Directions for collecting and preparing eggs.
6. Copy of Standard Data Blank.
7. Illustrations of proper way to mark eggs.
8. Illustrations showing proper cabinet arrangements of specimens.
9. Report of the Committee of Twenty-five on prices.
10. Names both common and scientific of all North American Birds and Prices adopted for the exchange of specimens of eggs of each
11. Advertisements.

No Oologist can afford to be without this work in his Library. The issue is limited to 500 copies, all of which are rapidly being exhausted.

Paper bound copies \$1.00. Cloth bound copies \$2.00.

R. M. BARNES, LACON, ILLINOIS.

THE OÖLOGIST.

BIRDS--NESTS--EGGS

TAXIDERM Y

Vol. XXXIX. No. 8

ALBION, N. Y., AUG., 1922.

WHOLE No. 424



THE OOLOGIST

BRIEF SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENTS

Wanted, Exchange, For Sale, Etc., inserted in this department at 25 cents for each 25 words for one issue; each additional word 1 cent. No notice inserted for less than 25 cents.

We will advertise the skins, nests, eggs, or mounted specimens of North American Birds for sale for persons having a lawful authority under the law to deal in the same. These columns are for the use of those desiring to make bona fide exchanges of such specimens for scientific collecting purposes only.—EDITOR.

EGGS

I will purchase for cash entire collections of North American Bird Skins, mounted birds and birds eggs or odd lots of the same, which I still need to complete my series. Send list and prices. R. M. Barnes, Lacon, Ills.

FOR EXCHANGE—Sets of eggs and skins of the birds of prey (Raptors) found in Florida; also 479 and 551. Only rare sets and skins desired for same. Harold H. Bailey, Miami Beach, Florida. Box 5.

EXCHANGE or Cash—n-5 Golden-winged Warbler, personally collected by myself. Edw. S. Coombs, 233 Washington St., Malden, Massachusetts.

DATA BLANKS—I will print 500 Standard Data Blanks with your name on them for \$1.25 postpaid. Edward S. Coombs, 233 Washington St., Malden, Massachusetts.

WANTED—For cash or exchange, Eggs of Pine Woods Sparrow, Pine Warbler, Parula Warbler (taken in Mississippi Valley), and Cerulean Warbler. Nests are desired with sets. Can offer some very desirable things. H. E. Wheeler, Conway, Arkansas.

FOR SALE—Egg cabinet, 49 inches high, 28 wide, 10 deep. Eight drawers $3\frac{1}{2}$ deep. Another 45 inches high, 45 wide, 28 deep, 18 drawers; 10 are 4 $\frac{1}{2}$, 8 are 2 deep. Both A.1. \$10 and \$50, crated here. Want both Bendires "Life Histories." F. M. Carryl, 1 Princeton St., Nutley, New Jersey.

WANTED—To exchange with collectors in Paulding, Vom Wert, Defiance, Mercer or Putnam counties, Ohio; or Allen County, Ind. Homer F. Price, Payne, Ohio.

EXCHANGE—Texas birds' eggs in sets. Bird and animal Skins, Curios. Natural history specimens. Ramon Graham, 3722 Ave. J. Poly, Ft. Worth, Texas.

WANT SETS numbers 1 to 426 only. Offer books and sets mostly sea birds. Send lists. F. M. Carryl, 1 Princeton St., Nutley, N. J.

BIRDS, NESTS, EGGS collected in Maryland (other than game birds) for cash or exchange. Will collect for a week at a time, for wages and expenses, anywhere in Maryland. All correspondence answered. H. M. Harrison, 16 Glasgow St., Cambridge, Md.

WANTED—Sets of eggs containing abnormal specimens, such as runts, monstrosities, abnormally marked or unmarked, albinistic and malformed specimens. Those with good data only wanted to further my studies of oological abnormalities. Write me when you have anything of this nature. Best cash price given. J. Warren Jacobs, Waynesburg, Penna.

SKINS

FOR SALE CHEAP—A few hundred artificial eyes of assorted sizes and colors, suitable for birds. Particulars upon application. A. C. Dyke, Bridgewater, Mass.

A FEW FINE SKINS of Eared Grebe, Ring B. Gull, Caspian Tern, Forsters Tern, Mallard, Gadwall, Cinnamon Teal, Redhead, Bittern, Avocet Yellow H. Bl. Bird, Bullocks Oriole, in exchange for skins or eggs in sets. Dr. A. G. Prill, Seio, Oregon.

CASH for Hummingbird, Gnatcatcher, Bushit, or similar nests on original limbs suitable for case work. Give description and price. L. W. Speer, Taxidermist, Sac City, Iowa.

WANTED—A collection of East American bird skins. Paul Bartsch, 1456 Belmont Street, Washington, D. C.

FOR SALE—Collection of fifteen mounted specimens of Snowy Owl, very fine, \$5 each; also lot of mounted Ducks, Grebes, Loons and Auks, twenty-five different kinds, \$3 to \$5 each. List on application. W. E. Clyde Todd, Beaver, Pennsylvania.

WANTED—First class skins with full data of the Anatidae, Columbae, Gallinae, Limicolae, Rallidae. Foreign species especially desired. Send list with prices. H. B. Conover, 6 Scott Street, Chicago, Illinois. Jan. 1 '23

EXCHANGE—I can offer Western bird skins for first class skins that I need. Will also exchange A-1 Mammal skins. Send list. Alex. Walker, Blaine, Oregon.

WANTED—Fine perfect skins of hawks and ducks, shoveller, and Blue wing teal especially; Cooper's and Red tailed hawks. Make best cash offers. K. B. Mathes, Batavia, N. Y.

WANTED—Books, pictures, notes, records or anything giving information about the nesting and eggs of the Duck Hawk—Falco peregrinus anatum. Will pay cash for anything I can use. Karl A. Pember, Woodstock, Vermont.

ATTENTION Brother Collector—I wish to mail you Sample Sheets of my Standard Data Blank Book with Coupon attached; also Field Note books. Particularly of interest to you. Drop me a card. George W. Morse, 318 East 9th St., Tulsa, Oklahoma.

THE OÖLOGIST.

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WHOLE No. 424

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TAKE NOTICE.

SUBSCRIPTION 50 CENTS PER YEAR

Examine the number on the wrapper of your Oologist. If it corresponds with the Whole No. above it denotes that your subscription expires with this issue. Remember we must be notified if you wish it discontinued and all arrearages must be paid.

Entered as second class matter December 21, 1903, at the post office at Albion, N. Y., under the Act of Congress of March 3, 1879.

PO'TRY

Having heretofore warned the readers of this magazine in ample time and believing that by this time they are sufficiently braeced for the shock, we are in this issue unloading upon them divers and sundry spasms of the God of Muse with which some of our contributors have been afflicted, and which has accumulated in our copy box during many years last past—some good, some better, some bad, and some worse.

You may read, judge for yourself, and take your choice. Really, we think that our contributors have done mighty well, and we thank you for these contributions.—The Editor.

A COLLECTOR

All of the Oologists in North America have heard of our friend, A. C. Abbott, and most of them have perused with pleasure his communications to *The Oologist*, on ornithological subjects.

Abbott is one of the best collectors that we know of and no one can know him, but to like him. But few of his ornithological friends even suspicion that he is guilty of dividing his collectors love and abandoning oology, and run away after strange Gods or and running away after strange Gods or possibly Goddesses The Muse.

But we are able to prove him guilty beyond the proverbial doubt so well known to the legal profession by the following clipped from *The Tulsa*, (Okla.) *Tribune* of February 24, 1921:

DISCLOSURES

Gerard Alan Abbott

Downstairs in my trunk is a lot of old junk,

That I've got at odd times through the mail.

I've got Mexican rubber and Antarctic blubber,

Preferred jack rabbit, that's cotton tail.

I've got oil stock in wells, that the prospectus tells,

Are gushing great guns at each vent,
And all it requires is a few more buyers

To pay about seven hundred per cent.
I've got pineapple shares, about which nobody cares,

Guaranteed by a good ukelele.
It's as safe as the cash, and secured by the ash

Of some Hawaiian isle, in the sea.

I've timber that'll stand on any land,
And quartz that is really unique.
And they're sure to pay big returns
some fine day,
It's just more investors we seek.

I've got plain and preferred, I've got
scrambled and shirred,
Canadian thistle just ready to blow.
Gold lettered designs of quick silver
mines,
And everything else except dough.

There are wonderful veins in my Peace
River claims,
With branches at Hudson Bay
And much of the fun round this mid-
night sun,
Will be capitalized some day.

I've got stocks of all hues—red, green,
purples and blues.

Assured ten per cent and some
twenty,
And when I declare not to buy another
share,

Then I get promoted a plenty.

I'm on the index of all the prospects,
The pledges are always renewed
Now here's some new dope—your
really last hope,

Come, come we've got you lassoed.

THE AUGUST ROBIN

During icy March of chill and gale,
Naked hedges and fields so bare,
Our perky Robin jerked his tail
And rustled for his bill of fare.
Before the pond had entirely thawed
The maple trees were tapped for
syrup,

From yonder bush an old crow called,
How our Robin scolded and chirped.

Eventually his mate appeared,
His welcome and expected guest,
Upon the windmill he sang and
cheered,

While she inspected last year's nest.

What a vigorous life he leads,
Digging worms at early dawn,
Carrying grass and bits of leaves
To the apple tree from our front
lawn.

But now that worms are everywhere,
And days are long and hot,
He seems entirely free from care
As he loafs about the lot.
At sun-up or twilight hour
How prone he is to hide,
No recital from the orchard bower,
He's completely satisfied.

While tramping thru the elder copse
With kodak in your arm,
Reluctantly he flies or hops
Indifferently to fear or harm.
Our Robin's wealth of food you see
Has brought about content,
He's lost all individuality,
Like some fat old lazy gent.

Gerard Alan Abbott.

-----◆-----
"AN EGG HOARDER'S NIGHTMARE"

I lay in bed a dreaming, my eyes wide
open stare,
And notes of birds a-singing, come in
with the midnight air.
My cabinet starts a moving, with
trays all open wide,
And my eggs begin to speaking, while
my face I try to hide.
Says one egg of the Blue Bird, as if
speaking for the rest,
"What do you want with all of us—
why take us from our nest?"
The Robins then came dancing thru
and shoved the Blue Bird egg aside,
"A hundred eggs you have of me, a
hundred birdies have died."
I then beheld the worst of all, I saw
my Hawk eggs rise,
I knew quite well what they would
say, and I tried to close my eyes,
"Each year you take me from my nest
and place me with the others,
A dozen sets you have by now all
taken from my mother.

You surely don't need all of us, why
not let one set live—
You might—" but here I heard no more,
my eyes were closing tight.
I turned my head away from them,
and stared blankly out the hall,
But out they came a tripping, thru the
flowery papered wall.
All dancing in a circle, from the large
down to the small,
"Little Hummer," said the Eagle, as
they danced around my bed,
"That dirty brute has hoarded us, let's
go climb on his head."
You worry him around the ears and
pull his eye-brows out,
But leave that ruffian's face to me, you
know my claws are stout."
The Hummer started buzzing, with
only a Hummer's grace,
And the Eagle sank his talons deep in
my shameful face.
Oh God, how my face was aching, as I
recalled the Eagle's nest,
And me gloating o'er the prospects of
hoarding them with the rest.
The little Hummer unconcerned, still
pulled my eye-brows out,
By now I plainly saw her nest, which
the summer winds switched about.
The Eagle was still clawing me, as I
prayed God leave me rest,
And alas, I was awoken, with the
house-cat on my breast.

Now friends and ornithologists, may
my dream to you be clear.
Don't try to hoard them all at once,
there'll be another year.

George E. Maxon,
Ft. Worth, Texas.



LEGEND OF THE THREE CROWS
or
FOOLS FOR LUCK

Three black crows sat on a rail fence,
Pictures of ebony innocence.
Said Sambo to Nigger, "I see a man;
Let us beat it from here while we can."

"I see no man," laughed the saucy
Nigger.

"We can stay here yet quite a while I
figger."

Said Sambo again with a note of alarm,
"There's the man with a gun, who
owns this farm."

"You're dippy," said Darky, "there's
no one around;

All is quiet with never a sound."
Bang! and wise Sambo fell from the
rail,

Dead as a herring or proverbial door
nail.

As they scurried away in great alarm,
Though neither fool had suffered any
harm.

Gasped Nigger, "Oh, Lordy! That was
a close call."

Quoth Darkey, "By Gawd! He was
right after all."

A. D. Henderson,
Belvidere, Alberta.

THE RED-TAILED HAWK

High o'er the valley the Red-tail soars,
'Neath him the river eddies and roars,
From the azure sky his loud whistled
scream,

Lends wild enchantment to the wood-
land stream.

In the valley below the song-birds sing,
With their mingled voices the thickets
ring,

At the Hawk's fierce cry they show
alarm,

For to the birds of the woods he means
no harm.

Of all the trees in his sylvan realm,
A monarch of the forest—a veteran
elm,

He chose as a site for the coveted nest,
The home of his mate where her
treasures rest.

Day by day he guards his mate,
Patrolling the sky early and late,
With a devotion to her that knows no
fear,

He sails the sky as a gallant peer.

If dangers threaten from sky or land,
Or if he detects the approach of man,
He observes the enemy with a watch-
ful eye,

And warns his mate with a piercing
cry.

Oh! mighty bird in thy graceful flight,
In wide sweeping circles is a noble
sight,

Thou tell'st the world with a piercing
scream

That thou art free and wild as a rag-
ing stream.

B. J. Blincoe.

ROTTEN!

I wish I was an eagle's egg,
As stale as stale can be,
All cuddled down in a big old nest,
In the top of a white oak tree.
Then when a greedy 'ologist
Climbed up to me in glee,
I'd bust my nasty rotten self
And spatter him with me.

Anon.



WHAT CHANGE WILL DO FOR A
NATURALIST

In Colorado when the peaks looked
blue,
And leaves were floating crisp and
sere—

Thin curving coins, fast slipping
through

The clutches of the miser year—

Oh, then, I felt so awfully bright,
A million things I planned to write.

In Portland when the nights were set
With blazing Northern lights on high,
The air was bracing keen, and wet,
And chattering crowds went hurrying
by;

Oh, then, each play's most brilliant
line

Made me think, "Wait till they see
mine!"

In Seattle, we anchored in the bay,
Pacific waves and scenery sublime
Filled me with lots of things to say,
If I could only find the time,
And then I said when I return,
No midnight oil I'll ever burn.

In St. Paul where our train waited,
I traveled up and down the hilly walks,
And still my mind worked unabated,
Altho I participated in frequent talks,
One arctic visitor's romantic chat
I tucked away beneath my hat.

In thirty-six hours it came to pass,
Brilliant, sparking, hidden still,
Thru winding trails of blueish grass
And buzzards soared o'er the hill,
Such a diamond air, such radiant day,
I haven't one darned thing to say.

Gerard Alan Abbott.

From "The Central Record," Lan-
caster, Ky. May 25, 1922.

TRAGEDY: FROM DRIFT WEEK,
1879

"You queer little wonderful owl! you
stand so fluffy and small!

Half a handful of feathers and two
great eyes—

How came you to live at all?

And why do you sit there blinking as
blind as a bat in the light,

With your pale eyes bigger than
sauces? Now

Whoever saw such a sight!

What ails Chickadee, tell me! What
makes him flutter and scream

Round and over you where you sit,

Like a tiny ghost in a dream?

I thought him a sensible fellow, quite
steady and calm and wise,

But only see how he hops and flits, and
hear how wildly he cries!

"What is the matter, you owl? You
will not be frightened away!

Don't you mean on that twig of a lilac
bush, the whole night long to stay?

Are you bewitching my Chickadee-
dee?

I really believe that you are!

I wish you'd go off, you strange brown
bird—

Oh, ever and ever so far!

"I fear you are weaving and winding
some kind of a dreadful charm;

If I leave poor Chickadee-dee with you,
I am sure he will come to harm.

But what can I do? We can't stay
here forever together, we three—

One anxious child, and an owl weird,
And a frightened Chickadee-dee!

"I could not frighten the owl away, and
Chickadee would not come,

So I just ran off with a heavy heart,
And told my mother at home;

But when my brothers and sisters went
the curious sight to see,

The owl was gone, and there lay on
the ground

Two feathers of Chickadee-dee!"

Thaxter.

George W. H. vos Burgh.

The Sequel to the Death of a Wandering Snowy Owl

By J. Warren Jacobs
Waynesburg, Pa.



SNOWY OWL

Photo by the Author. Specimen killed six miles south of Waynesburg, Pennsylvania,
December 9, 1918, and mounted by the Author of these lines.

A Snowy Owl
Went forth one day
From icy shoal
In Arctic Bay.
He journeyed far, and journeyed well,
But here in Pennsylvania fell

Beneath the sting
Of gunner's ball,
Sped on to bring
A death to all
His active, inward, vital life,
And bring him to dissector's knife!

Much was I pleased
 When this fine bird,
 That Death had seized,
 Lay 'cross my board,
 And soon I had him half in flight,
 A mounted beauty—finest sight!
 He could not fly
 Nor sound a note;

And as I dreamed, my owl of snow,
 In silence from his perch let go,
 Soared far away,
 Was lost to view
 For possibly
 An hour or two.
 Then back he came to new made perch,
 Lit silently without a lurch.



Hear from Northland the rise and fall; Aurora, grand, sends clarion call.

Yet proud was I
 To own his coat,
 Snow-white and downy, passing fair,
 It dazzled me and kept me there,
 My steady glance
 Caused me to fall
 Into a trance,
 Forgetting all;

The moonbeams glide
 Across the floor;
 From ev'ry side
 And through the door,
 Faint music strains of pigmy might
 Ebb and flow with a passing night.
 Aurora, grand,
 Sends clarion call;—

Hear from Northland
 The rise and fall!—
 She calls her elves and fairies, wee,
 To make a pilgrimage to me.

Hark, sad souls moan
 Throughout the room;
 Soft shadows roam
 Within the gloom;
 Phantom beings flit ev'rywhere,
 Appealing, bowing near my chair!
 So, here they are
 From icy shoal,
 From mountain far,
 And Northern Pole;
 From Hudson's great expansive bay,
 From lands where all is night or day.

Say, have they come
 To claim the flow
 Which stained the loam
 When huntsman's bow
 Sent death unto this bird of white,
 Angelic symbol, Aurora's Light?
 Why are they here?
 What do they seek?
 I only fear
 That if I speak
 These sparkling, flashing gleams of
 light
 Will vanish quickly from my sight

"Aurora, dear,"
 They say to me,
 "Has sent us here,
 This soul to free
 From wires, and cotton, thread and
 glass,
 And fade the blood-stains from the
 grass.
 She has not claimed
 This dress of white,
 Nor body maimed
 By huntsman's might;
 She merely bids this soul to go
 Back to her Northern Fields of Snow!"

I bow and say
 In shame and guilt,
 "Sad was the day
 This blood was spilt;
 Fair Nature mourns such loss as this;

Without her beauty, life's amiss;
 I'd rather see
 This bird in flight;
 But here it be
 A ray of light
 To lead the way to better things
 Which Nature's lesson always brings!

"Valkyrias, brave,
 Come take this soul
 Not to the grave
 But to its goal;
 For, though I love this pioneer,
 I know I must not keep him here.
 God gives to us
 In His great plan,
 No greater trust
 For ev'ry man
 Than all of Nature's laws to heed,
 Care for and save for ev'ry creed."

Elves and goblins
 Kneel in prayer,
 Fairies move in
 Silence there,
 And bring from out the case of show,
 A pigmy form of whitest snow,
 A song is heard
 Throughout the room,
 Soft, low, and wierd,
 In deepest gloom;
 A moment now, and hushed is all;
 Then far away comes clarion call.

The moonbeams train
 Their silver light
 Through window pane,
 On left and right;
 The goblins, fairies, elves and all
 Depart for whence they heard the call.
 No muffled drum,
 Or weeping dirge;
 Just low, soft hum
 Amid the surge
 That wafts these elfish beings, white,
 Small pigny ghosts, on pale moonlight.

So, o'er the snow
 And ice and frost,
 Processions go,
 Aurora's host,
 Back to the land of Northern Sea,

This white bird's phantom soul to free!
 The hordes move on—
 Far—lost to sight;
 They now have won
 End of their flight;
 Auroras flash above the sea!—
 The White Owl's soul is now set free!

Clarion thrills
 Again the call;

Winter chills;
 Snow curtains fall;
 Aurora, from her snowy-white throne,
 Proclaims that she gives up her own
 To all who love
 And honor Him
 Who reigns above
 Through ages dim,
 And Nature will her own uphold
 To all who live within her fold!

A BIRD HUNT

Mary K. Hutchinson

I make the census takers glad;
 Without my help, no work they'd had.
 (Stork).

My feathers make fair ladies smile,
 But make poor husbands sweat awhile.
 (Ostrich).

You ought, I think, ashamed to be,
 For many times you've eaten me.
 (Chicken).

There is just one fault to which I'll
 own:

A summer I can't make alone.
 (Swallow).

In February—day fourteen,
 By thousands I am always seen.
 (Dove).

Though in this land I'm born, I grow,
 Still I'm quite English, doncher know.
 (English Sparrow).

A group of islands far at sea,
 Some people claim were named for me.
 (Canary).

Do I like crackers? Yes, don't you?
 I don't mind telling folks I do.
 (Parrot).

You may have heard or may have read
 How I a prophet one time fed.
 (Raven).

I'm never thankful with the rest,
 I like in thankless nations best.
 (Turkey).

I've traveled far as you may know,
 From a land to which you hope to go.
 (Bird of Paradise).

Though in some foreign lands I fly,
 Hurrah! American am I!

 (Eagle).

'Tis seldom I a party grace,
 For I belong in a fireplace.

 (Crane).

Uriah Heap I'd hate to be,
 There's nothing humble about me.

 (Peacock).

To guess my name you'll have to think,
 My family is quite extinct.

 (Dodo).

Some men I help to gather wealth,
 To others I bring food for health.

 (Hen).

Some call me silly, more's the pity,
 My bright remarks once saved a city.
 (Goose).

Some college boys I oft make glad,
 But bring distress to many a dad.

 (Lark).

Two babies lost, well known to fame,
 I covered them—now guess my name.

 (Robin).

Though poets don't put me in meter,
 You've heard how I once jeered at
 Peter.

 (Cock).

G. W. H. v. B.

THE PELICAN

A funny old bird is the Pelican,
 His beak holds more than his belly
 can.

He can eat for a week from the punch
 on his beak

And we wonder how in hellhecan.

Armed with "Ingersoll's Bird-nesting,"
 Fast in bird lore I did grow,
 Led along the way of knowledge,
 By "Birds of Ontario."

I have never been to college,
 It is a fact that I regret,
 For I would like to have the knowledge
 You from learned professors get.

Now on path of true direction,
 Along which all oologists go,
 Soon I scrapped my old collection,
 Sad it was, a deed of woe.

Since those days of happy roaming,
 Through that grand old eastern wood,
 Far to westward I've been raving,
 Seeking where the rainbow stood.

I have taken many bird's eggs,
 Rare to science, hard to get,
 And I have my eye on prizes,
 Which I hope to gather yet.

But now my hair is tinged with silver,
 I do not have that youthful zest,
 With which a young and green oologist
 Once did take his first good nest.

So now when good rare nests are found,
 While some little youngster climbs
 the trees,

I like to sit upon the ground,
 And while he sweats, recline at ease.

I like to hear him growl and grumble,
 To tell how once I thought it fine,
 And hope and pray he will not tumble,
 Before those precious eggs are mine.

And now my brothers, good oologists,
 I hope you'll all find Great Auks'
 nests,

Sometime on far enchanted islet,
 In the islands of the blest.

A. D. Henderson,
 Belvedere, Alberta, Canada.

REFLECTIONS AFTER A HARD CLIMB

I'm not now the nimble climber,
 That I was in days of yore,
 When I did my first bird nesting,
 By Lake Simcoe's beauteous shore.

Then my limbs were lithe and limber,
 I was just a growing boy,
 And wandering through that fine old
 timber,

Was my pleasure and my joy.

Then I'd scale the highest tree-top,
 For a nest of common crow,
 In those days of happy memory,
 Back in old Ontario.

Then I'd climb the loftiest branches,
 Of those stately hardwood trees,
 But now I dare not take such chances,
 'Twould make me tremble at the knees.

Oft I think with fond affection,
 Of those happy boyhood days,
 When I made my first collection,
 Named in ways that would amaze.

End blown eggs of great crow black-
 bird,

Were a treasure in those days;
 Eggs of jenny-wren and graybird,
 Hell-divers from the reedy bays.

I took eggs of the highholer,
 Beautiful with pink and pearl,
 Like lovely blooms of roses, fragrant,
 Seen on cheek of pretty girl.

I remember my deep sorrow,
 As I watched that lustre fade,
 When each egg was slowly emptied,
 Through the ragged hole I made.

Then one day a fellow showed me,
 How to blow them from the side,
 With the neat and perfect circle,
 That you can so easily hide.

Told me of a nature dealer,
 Who would send a catalogue fine;
 Of drill and blowpipe, hook and
 tweezer,

Books to make my knowledge shine



ON THE OCCURRENCE OF THE
SNOWY OWL IN SOUTH-
WESTERN PENNSYLVANIA

By J. Warren Jacobs

I do not know why it is so, but to me there always seemed something pathetic in the death of certain birds, the circumstances surrounding the death, and the sight of the lifeless body, even though it had been turned into my possession for mounting.

While a sense of pride of ownership of such birds, always surrounded my thoughts, nevertheless I am thrilled to of such birds always surrounded my learn of them escaping into the open where they add completeness and harmony to the beauty and grandeur of nature.

An occasional eagle wanders this way, and if it be a Golden Eagle, greater am I thrilled at its majestic flight.

While they were not killed by me, nevertheless I have two of the four Golden Eagle records for the state of Pennsylvania during the past twenty-five years, both of which were killed in the southern part of Greene county and brought to me by friends. I have the only Sand Hill Crane taken in Pennsylvania, and this too, from southern Green county, and near the same section from whence the eagles came.

But of all the large birds which wander to this section, the one which moves me to the utmost tension, and the sight of whose lifeless form meets a deep pathetic chord of my heart, casting something like a sadness into

my soul, even as I work over him, is the Great Snowy Owl, who so suddenly swoops down upon us from the far North and majestically floats about like a great white apparition in the gathering dusk at eventide.

On November 24, 1894, a fine specimen killed within six miles of this town, was brought to me to mount; and as I worked over him my thoughts of the bird were as to why he wandered, why he was killed, and my own lamentations that I could not make him live again, and send him forth to fill his place in the glorious World of Nature! Hence the following lines which were penned at the time and published in a local paper, together with a short article on the bird's life history:

Oh, bird from Land of Ling'ring
Snow,"

Why did you wander to and fro;
Why came you here to "Little Greene,"
Where death awaited unforseen?

Not for your depredations, wild,—
We know your disposition, mild,—
But for your dress, so pure and white,
Is why you came to death's sad plight!

Angels, bear that form away,
Silently, at dusk of day,
To Arctic's ice-bound Polar Sea,—
In Grinnell Land, there set it free!

I was not privileged to keep this bird, and while the angels didn't carry the form back to Grinnell Land, the bird's skin, long since went the way many beautiful things do, in a manner which reverses the old maxim that "A thing of beauty is a joy forever."

Ever since that bird was taken away from my rooms, I have wished for one captured in our section; and while on

two occasions since, I have lettrned of the capture of Snowy Owls, I just missed receiving them.

But to my great joy, a few days ago, my friend, Mr. Harry Kent, stepped into my office with the whitest and most beautiful big Snowy Owl I ever saw and I have looked at many mounted specimens in my time.

The weight of this bird was three and one-half pounds, which showed, as well as was proved upon dissection, tha' he had been going hungry. His measurements are as follows: (Feet and inches, of course! If any person who reads this is so far up the ladder of science that he has lost his conception of measurements in feet and inches, just let him write Barnes, the editor; he can tell him something in meterisms). Length, 22.5 in.; wing, 15.5 inches; expanse, 4 ft. 4 inches. The date of capture was December 9, 1918, and strange to say, the location was within two miles of the place of capture of the one in 1894.

A neighbor of Mr. Kent's had shot at the bird when he saw it alight on the ground, presumably in the act of capturing a field mouse, but missed. The bird then flew past Mr. Kent's house, and he, taking a gun, and mounting a horse, followed, overtaking it about a mile farther on and shooting it from the top of a hay stack pole. He flew away a distance of 200 yards, turned and retraced a part of the distance, dropping gradually to the ground and expiring. Not a single blood stain on the beautiful white plumage. Death resulting from blood hemorrhage into the body cavities.

Proud old boy, was I, in working over this bird, but still I half mourn the loss to nature, even though his nicely mounted skin graces my den.

The death of this Great White Owl, however, has its sequel, and here it is:

THE FLICKERS AND THE TITMICE

(Observed May and June, 1914)

Early in the spring a Flicker pair
Sought for a cozy nest;
And in the hollow apple tree;
Concluded they would rest.

Here soon they laid six snowy eggs,
To guard with jealous care;
While chirping many a note of glee
They were a happy pair.

The loving parents soon rejoiced,
Six birdlings bold to greet;
And busily employed their time
In finding food to eat.

Day after day they fed the young,
And gave each one his share;
When came a pair of friends to aid
Them in their loving care.

Two Titmice trim and light of heart,
Soon made themselves at home
In the crown of the old apple tree,
Nor from it far did roam.

But filled with song and industry,
They sought untiringly
For all the little apple worms
Through all the broad boughed tree.

And fed the young till they were grown,
Sweet childless feathered pair;
Though robbed of children of their own,
The Flickers' joys must share.

M. F. L. Fitzpatrick.



THE O O L O G I S T

BOOKS

WANTED—Oologist IV, 6, and all numbers of 1919 and 1920; Check-list of North American Birds, 1910; also Bent's Diving Birds. M. Nice, Norman, (Klahoma).

WANTED—A copy of Lawrence's "Catalogue of the Birds found in Costa Rica." (Annals New York Lyceum of Natural History, IX, pp. 86-149). W. E. Clyde Todd, Carnegie Museum, Pittsburgh, Pa.

I want to purchase old books on Ornithology and especially want Bulletin of the Cooper O. Club. Vol. I—odd Nos. W. Lee Chambers, Eagle Rock, Los Angeles, California.

BIRD-LORE FOR SALE—Complete file, Vol. I, to date, mostly bound. Perfect condition. Cash offers, only. Address, L. W. Robinson, Oradell, N. J.

WANTED for cash—Vols. I, II, III, Ridgeway Oologist 382, 383, 391. J. A. Munro, Okanagon Landing, B. C., Can.

WANTED—February and June numbers 1918, Volume XXXV; April and May Numbers 1919, Volume XXXVI of The Oologist. R. M. Barnes, Lacon, Ill.

WANTED for Cash—Bent's "Life Histories of North American Diving Birds," Bulletin No. 107 U. S. National Museum, either paper covers as issued or bound. Dr. W. I. Mitchell, Paonia, Delta Co., Colorado.

WANTED—Copy, good condition, Bailey's Birds Western United States. Name price first letter. Ken M. Lee, Tulare, Calif.

FOR SALE For Cash—Auk, Vols. XI to XXI, complete; Vol. XXII, Nos. 1, 2, 4; Vol. XXIII to XXV complete, Vol. XXVII and XXIX complete. Forestry and Irrigation, Vol. XIV Nos. 4, 6 to 12; Conservation xv No. 1 to 9, 11 and 12, Bluebird, Vol. IX No. 3. Louis S. Romer, R.F.D. 2, Patterson, N. J.

WANTED—Will pay cash for the following: Baird, Brewer & Ridgeway's Water Birds & Land Birds. Bendire, Vol. 2. W. D. Richardson, 4215 Prairie Ave., Chicago, Ill.

WANTED—Bulletin No. 107, Life Histories of North American Diving Birds, by A. C. Bent. For cash or will consider exchange. John L. Cole, Nevada, Iowa.

WANTED—Will pay Cash—"Life Histories of North American Birds," Bendire, Vols. 1 and 2; "Life Histories of North American Diving Birds," Bent, W. B. Samson, 1005 North San Joaquin St., Stockton, California.

WANTED—Books, Pictures, Notes, Records or anything giving information about the nesting and eggs of the DUCK HAWK

(Falco peregrinus anatum). Will pay cash for anything I can use. Karl A. Pember, Woodstock, Vermont.

WANTS SETS OF RAPTORS—Cash or exchange. Large exchange list. Only first-class material wanted. Particularly desire sets from original collector. Ralph W. Jackson, Route No. 1, Cambridge, Maryland.

WANTED—A collection of North American birds. Common species particularly desired. Paul Bartsch, 1456 Belmont St., Washington, D. C.

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FOR EXCHANGE—Hawks and Owls—Fisher, Birds of Egypt—Whymper, Birds of Arkansas, Birds of Wyoming, many magazine articles and government reports by Henshaw, Chapman, Job, etc. About 1000 colored plates of birds. Will exchange the lot for \$5.00 in sets of commoner eastern birds. James K. Shallenberger, Morenci, Ariz. Box 206.

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BIRDS--NESTS--EGGS

TAXIDERMY

VOL. XXXIX. No. 9.

ALBION, N. Y., SEP., 1922

WHOLE NO. 425



THE O O L O G I S T

BRIEF SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENTS

Wanted, Exchange, For Sale, Etc., inserted in this department at 15 cents for each 25 words for one issue; each additional word 1 cent. No notice inserted for less than 25 cents.

We will advertise the skins, nests, eggs, or mounted specimens of North American Birds for sale for persons having a lawful authority under the law to deal in the same. These columns are for the use of those desiring to make bona fide exchanges of such specimens for scientific collecting purposes only.—EDITOR

EGGS

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THE OÖLOGIST.

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NOVEMBER

We will treat our readers to another splendid Supplement.

R. M. B.

BIRDS OF HARNEY VALLEY, AND MALHEUR LAKE REGION, OREGON

The following list of birds were observed by me during my visit to this locality from May 25 to June 15, 1921, and being during the height of the breeding season, no doubt all of them nest in this locality.

No. 1. *Aechmophorus occidentalis*, Western Grebe. A dozen pair of this beautiful Grebe seen during my stay, but breeding grounds not located.

No. 4. *Colymbus nigricallis cal*, American Eared Grebe. Very common, breeding in colonies on the small tulie islands out in the lake. Nest made of dried tulies, fastened to green tulies and floating on the water. Eggs 4 to 6 in number.

No. 6. *Podilymbus podiceps*, Pied Billed Grebe. Quite common on all parts of the lake.

No. 53. *Larus californicus*, California Gull. Very common, breeding far out in the lake on the tulie islands. Found nesting in the Pelican colony. Nest a slight depression in ground lined with dried grass and tulies. Eggs two in number.

No. 54. *Larus delawarensis*, Ring-billed Gull. About as common as the Cal. Gull, and nesting in colonies with them.

No. 60. *Larus philadelphia*, Bonaparte's Gull. 25 birds seen out on the lake on June 5, and too early for nests.

No. 69. *Sterna forsteri*, Forster's Tern. One of the most common and beautiful Terns found here, breeding out in the lake on the numerous islands, and nest contained four eggs.

No. 77. *Hydrochelidon nigra surinamensis*, Black Tern. Very common and breeding in colonies far out in the lake.

No. 120c. *Phalacrocorax albociliatus*, Farallone Cormorant. Quite common. Found nesting in the Great Blue Heron colony, Pelican and Egret

colony. The nests were usually elevated some 18 to 24 inches above the ground, and contained from 4 to 5 eggs.

No. 125. *Pelecanus erythrorhynchos*, American White Pelican. Large colony of some 250 birds nesting on island in the southeastern part of the lake. Eggs and young birds in all stages of growth up to half grown were found. Eggs, two in number, rarely three.

No. 132. *Anas Platyrhynchos*, Mallard. Not very common, but a number of pair seen, and one nest of 11 eggs found on the banks of the Blitzen River. Nest was a huge bulky affair made of dried tulies, and lined with feathers.

135. *Chauleasmus streperus*, Gadwall. Much more common than the Mallard and breeding in large numbers in the grass fields and marshes around the lake. Nest made of dried grass lined with feathers and contained eight eggs.

141. *Querquedula cyanoptera*, Cinnamon Teal. The most abundant breeder of the Duck family found in this region. Nesting in the open wild grass meadows and along the rivers in large numbers. Found over 50 nests in a 100-acre field. The clutch ranges from 6 to 10 eggs. Nest made of dried grass and lined with down, which covers the eggs when the bird leaves the nest. Nesting in June.

No. 143. *Dafila acuta*, Pintail. Numerous pairs seen and appeared to be about as common as the Mallard.

No. 146. *Marila americana*, Red-head Duck. Quite common. A dozen pairs seen but no nests located.

No. 147. *Marila valisineria*, Canvasback Duck. A number of pairs seen near the borders of the lake and no doubt breeding.

No. 167. *Erismatura jamaicensis*, Ruddy Duck. Quite numerous far out on the borders of the lake.



Western Marsh Wren. Malheur Lake—Photo by Dr. A. G. Prill, Scio, Oregon.

No. 172. *Branta Canadensis* can, Canada Goose. Two females with two breeds of young, about one-third grown. Seen in the open fields. A band of 25 adult birds seen out on the lake. Not common but breeds to some extent.

No. 181. *Olor buccinator*, Trumpeter Swan. One pair seen on the Blitzen River.

No. 187. *Plegadis guarauna*, White-faced Glossy Ibis. Breeds in colonies far out in the lake. Nests built in the tules, generally green ones, about three feet above the water. Birds quite common and probably 100 pair seen.

No. 190. *Botaurus lentiginosus*, American Bittern. Very common and could be heard in all directions in the open grass fields.

No. 194. *Ardea herodias herodias*, Great Blue Heron. Several colonies out in the lake; one colony nesting with the Egrets, and another colony near the western end of the lake. Nests are raised structures about two feet high, and built up of dried tules. Eggs two to four in number. Incubation far advanced and almost all nests had young birds June 3.

No. 196. *Herodias egretta*, American Egret. Observations made during a ten minute time allowance for visiting this colony, disclosing the following facts: Great Blue Herons and Egrets breeding on the same ground where without doubt, having a constant battle. First we saw one adult Heron and Egret dead near their nests from a fight among themselves. Fully half the young Egrets and Herons were dead, several dead Grebes and Ruddy Ducks were also living on the island. The colony has about 35 pairs Egrets and 10 pairs Herons. Nearly all nests had young, and I saw only two nests of Egret with eggs, and three nests of Heron with eggs. The eggs of the Heron were infertile and would not hatch. The entire destruc-

tion which seemed to be going on, in my opinion was due to a constant fight between the Herons and Egrets. Nests of the Egrets were similar to the Herons.

No. 202. *Nycticorax nycticorax naevus*, Black-crowned Night Heron. Nesting in colonies in several parts of the lake on small tule islands. Nest built of dried tules, fastened to green and dry tules about two feet above the water. Eggs four in number and nesting June 1.

No. 206. *Grus mexicana*, Sand-hill Crane. Half dozen pair seen near the western end of the lake and probably breed in other locations of the reservation.

No. 221. *Fulica americana*, American Coot. One of the most common birds found. Breeding in large numbers in all parts. Nests made of dried tules, and generally floating on the water. Eggs seven to twelve. One nest found containing 16 eggs.

No. 223. *Phalaropus lobatus*, Northern Phalarope. One pair of this bird seen on June 12, but nest not located.

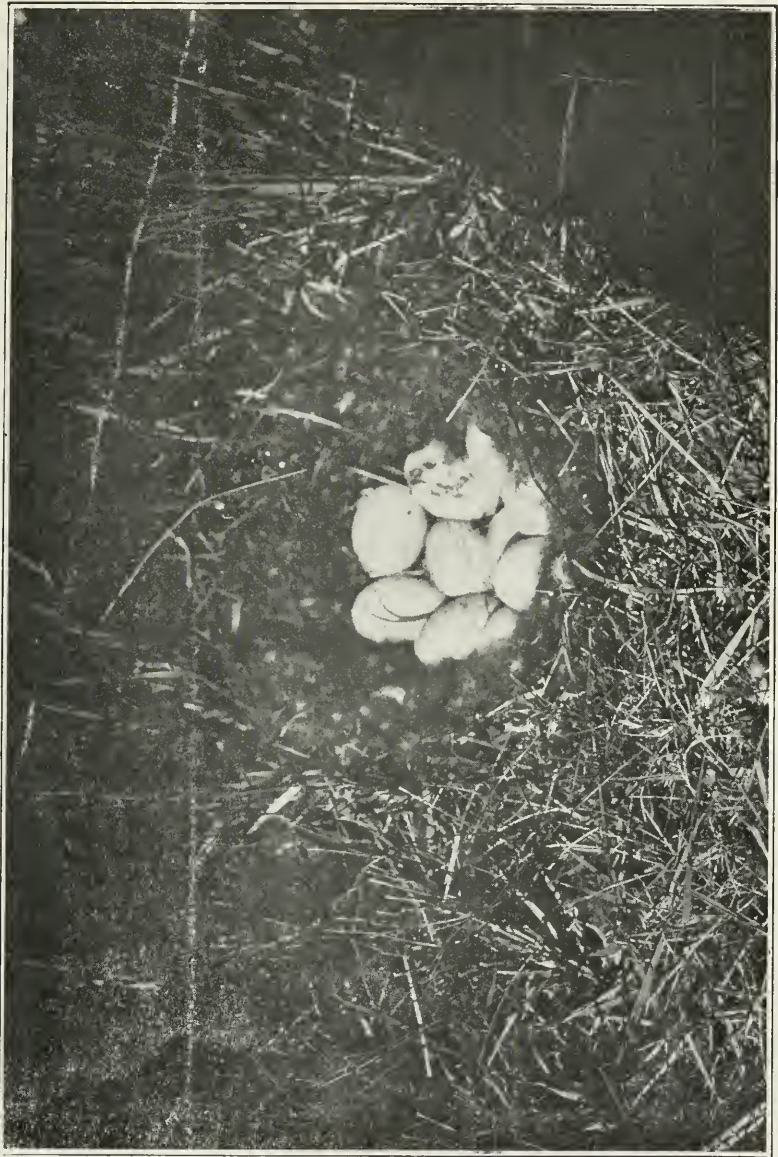
No. 224. *Phalaropus tricolor*, Wilson's Phalarope. Very common in many places, but not nesting on June 12. Females had partially developed eggs.

No. 225. *Recurvirostra americana*, American Avocet. Very common, breeding in large colonies of several hundred birds. Nest generally a slight depression in the ground lined with fine grass. Eggs four in number. Nesting about May 25 to June 10.

No. 264. *Numenius Americanus*, Long-billed Curlew. Not common, but several pairs seen and known to breed.

No. 331. *Circus hudsonius*, Marsh Hawk. Quite common. Two nests with young found in tule patches. Nests on the ground and built up of dried tules and grass. Young about half grown on May 25.

No. 342. *Buteo swainsoni*, Swain-



Nest and Eggs of Farallone Cormorant. Malheur Lake, Oregon.
—Photo by A. G. Prill.

son's Hawk. Very common about Burns, and as far south as Wright's Point. Nesting on the hills in the trees.

No. 366. *Asio wilsonianus*, American Long-eared Owl. Quite common in all sections. Nesting in the tules around the lake.

No. 378. *Speotyto cunicularia hypog*, Burrowing Owl. Common. Several pairs seen. Nests in burrows in the ground.

No. 444. *Tyrannus tyrannus*, King Bird. Very common at Burns and Voltagé. Nesting on telephone poles and buildings.

No. 447. *Tyrannus verticalis*, Arkansas Kingbird. About as common as the preceding specie. Nesting in similar places.

No. 486. *Corvus corax sinuatus*, American Raven. Quite common and noted for its destruction of many Ducks and nests.

No. 488b. *Corvux, brach. hesp.* Western Crow. Quite common. One pair nesting in a poplar tree near ranch house.

No. 494. *Dolichonyx oryzivorus*, Bobolink. Quite common in the meadow lands around the lake.

No. 495. *Moluthrus ater*, Cowbird. Quite common. Eggs of this bird found in the nests of Western Savanna Sparrow and Yellow-headed Blackbirds.

No. 497. *Xanthocephalus, xan.* Yellow-headed Blackbird. The most common of the specie and very abundant. Its nest suspended between dried tules over water and made of dried grass and tules containing from 4 to 6 eggs June 12.

No. 498. *Agelaius phoeniceus*, Red-winged Blackbird. Very common breeder in all parts. Nesting close to ground in a clump of grass or weeds.

No. 501b. *Sturnella M, Neglecta*, Western Meadow Lark. Quite common in all suitable localities, especial-

ly near Burns.

No. 510. *Euphagus cyanoc*, Brewer's Blackbird. Quite common in the meadow lands around the lake.

No. 542b. *Passerculus sandwichensis alaudinus*, Western Savanna Sparrow. Quite common, nesting on the ground under a clump of grass or sage brush. A slight depression in the ground and nest made of dried grass and hair. Eggs 4 to 5, by June 1.

No. 562. *Spizella, breweri*, Brewer's Sparrow. Quite common in all sections. Nest generally built in a sage bush some three feet from the ground, composed of sage twigs and dry grass, and well concealed. Eggs three in number in all nests examined.

No. 607. *Piranga ludoviciana*, Western Tanager.

No. 612. *Petrochelidon linifrons lun*, Cliff Swallow. Very common near the lake and nesting under the eaves of deserted building in large numbers. Nest made of mud, with a fine bed of feathers.

No. 613. *Hirundo erythrogastra*, Barn Swallow. Common in all sections where suitable nesting places could be found.

No. 616. *Riparia riparia*, Bank Swallow. A number seen near the Narrows.

No. 681a. *Geothlypis trichas occidentalis*, Western Yellow-throat. Very common and seen about the tules in many places in connection with the Western Marsh Wren.

No. 715. *Salpinctes obsoletus obs*, Rock Wren. One pair seen on Wright's Point and probably nesting.

No. 725c. *Telmatodytes palustris, plesius*, Western Marsh Wren. Probably the most numerous bird in the section. Dozens of nest in each tule patch, building an oblong nest with a small hole near the top for entrance. Eggs 4 to 6 in number.

No. 761a. *Planesticus migratoris, propenqua*, Western Robin. Quite common in the valley.

To the foregoing list must be added the following species which are found more abundant in the upper sections of the valley near Burns.

House Finches, Yellow Warblers, R. S. Flicker, House Wrens, Magpies, Mourning Doves, Killdeer, Spotted Sandpiper, Bullock's Oriole, Turkey Vulture, Mountain Bluebirds, West Night Hawks, and No. 64 Caspian Terns, the latter nesting far out in Malheur Lake.

The total number of species observed by me during my stay was 74. In my observation, probably the birds most abundant would be in about this order:

Cinnamon Teal, American Coot, Western Marsh Wren, Avocet, Ring-billed and Cal. Gulls, American-eared Grebes, Black-crowned Night Herons, Forester's and Black Terns, Yellow-headed Blackbirds.

The least common species nesting: Canada Goose, Trumpeter Swan, Egrets, Sandhill Crane, Curlew.

A comparative estimate of the number of birds breeding on the Malheur Lake reservation and adjacent grounds is 52,700.

A. G. Prill,
Scio, Ore.

YELLOW RAIL'S EGGS

"The Rev. P. B. Peabody has been again successful in the taking of a set of Yellow Rail, nine eggs, in North Dakota. They go to B. S. Bowdish. This set is undoubtedly by the same bird whose eggs were taken last year. The eggs are of the same type; save that two of the eggs are faintly specked, all over, with rather warm brown. The nest was of rare beauty and of small size. It measured four

inches in lateral diameter; with a depth of two and a half inches. Horse tracks lay in every direction from the nest at a distance of two feet. The covering wisp of dead grass was very scanty. The water depth was four inches. The eggs were ten days incubated and required twelve hours for the blowing. Attenuations of caustic were used at very brief intervals."

(The above item which has been refused a place in the columns of one of the more pretentious Bird Magazines, is handed on to Editor Barnes in the hope that he, at least, may not say of it: "The matter submitted does not appear to me to be of a sort meriting publication in The Oologist.")

Further items concerning this find are added here: The exquisitely rounded nest was unusually small. Though resting fairly in the water, only a bit of the nest bottom was damp. The eggs were thoroughly concealed by overhanging dead grass. Not a sound of Yellow Rails was heard during three days of search. This fact may have been due to the advance state of the egg-incubation.

These eggs could not possibly have been saved without the use of caustic. It is a fair proof that attenuations of caustic potash, cautiously and briefly used, do not weaken the shells of eggs that when the *vertebrae* of the embryos and the eyes were forced out of the shells, after over ten hours, there followed neither shell-bursting nor shell-chipping. Two of the eggs of this set are of the very rare type which bears a few spots over the entire surface, beside the wreath of the apical cap.

P. B. Peabody.

We welcome items of this sort, describing rare finds, even though "The Oologist" is not pretentious.—R. M. B.

LOOK OUT

Sometime since we withdrew from Dr. T. M. Cleckley, of Augusta, Georgia, any permission to use the columns of *The Oologist*, for any purpose, being compelled to take this step because of information that has lately come to our knowledge. Since that time we have recent complaint from another subscriber, of having sent Cleckley certain specimens at his request, which were to be paid for on delivery. The subscriber received a check in return, which check was turned down by an Augusta Bank, apparently a bank that would not take up a five dollar check for a customer, even if there were not sufficient funds to meet it, must have a very unsavory opinion of such customer, all of which tends to show that we did right in excluding him from our columns.

He has recently, after failing in one effort, finally secured a copy of *The New Catalogue Price List*, through some other source than our supply, as we flat-footedly refused to permit him to get one.—The Editor.

 OUGHT TO BE HUNG

Carl Hyne, a subscriber to *The Oologist*, of Waverly, Louisiana, while engaged in collecting specimens for the Louisiana State Museum, was assassinated by some villain, who hid in a fallen tree top, and shot him to death with buck shot, February 22nd, 1922.

It is the hope of the Editor, that he who performed this barbarous act, will pay the extreme penalty therefor, at the end of a hemp rope.

R. M. Barnes.

THE SNOWY EGRET OBSERVED
IN KANSAS

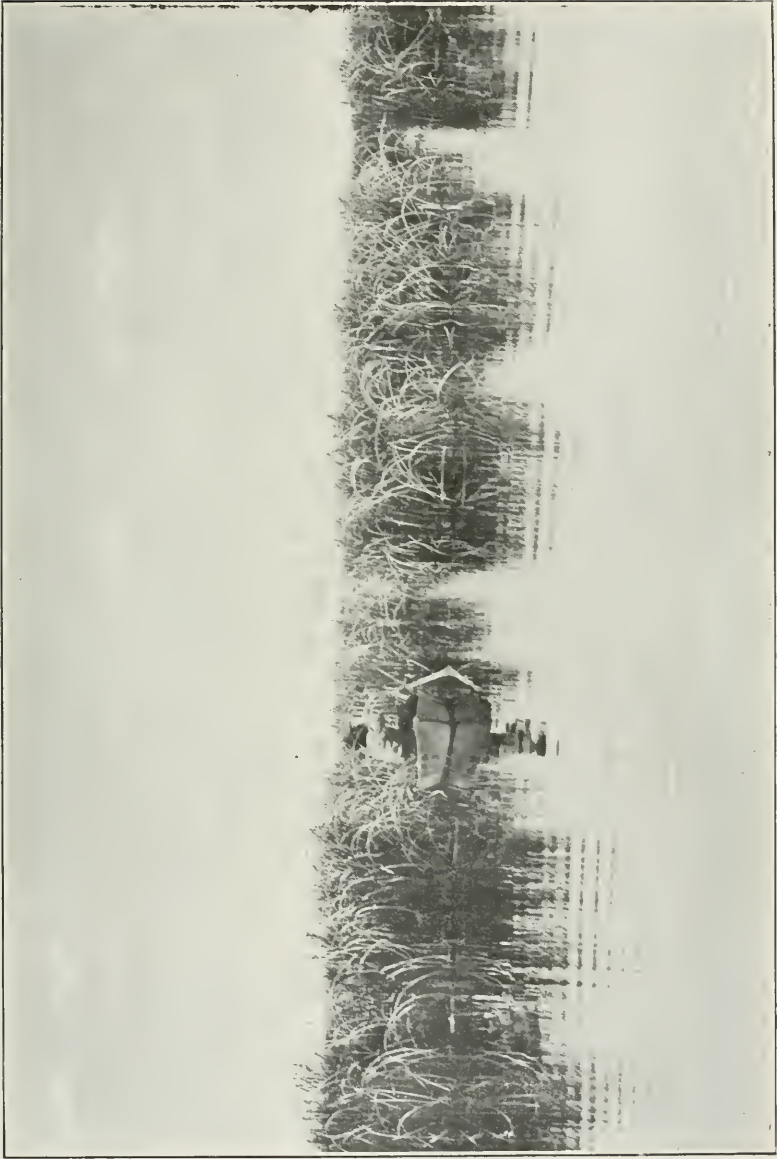
On the afternoon of July 16, 1922, my brother Clyde and a friend, Chester Marshall, and myself, were following a lake's edge here in Wyandotte County, with the idea of getting notes on the bird life usually found in such places. At the farther end of the lake we saw a Green Heron fighting with a white bird, somewhat larger than itself and unmistakably a Heron also. We endeavored to approach close enough for a better view, but could not.

Finding we could not come up close enough on land, we stripped off and diving in pushed a log before us, with nothing but our heads out of water, and thus were enabled to come within fifty feet of our mysterious stranger while it was wading about in the shallows and striking at something in the water. It became suspicious and finally flew up into the branches of a partly submerged tree. We came to within twenty feet this time and were rewarded by a clear examination of coloration and proportions.

It was entirely white except the legs which were black and feet which were lighter. The bill was also black at the base. It had no plumes on back, head or breast, yet I believe it was a Snowy Egret; and it is a rare occasion for us for though N. S. Goss in "Birds of Kansas" (1886) states "The 'Snowy Heron' was not uncommon. Arrived from the South in July and August returning in September." Harry Harris in his book "Birds of the Kansas City Region," says, "The only record for this part of the country is a beautiful specimen in the Darker's collection taken in Holt County on April 14, 1904.

Is the Snowy Egret coming back? We hope so.

Ralph J. Donahue,
Bonner Springs, Kansas.



Typical Scene on Malheur Lake, Oregon.—Photo by A. G. Prill, Scio, Oregon.

EGG HUNTING IN JULY, 1922

We drove northwest of here about twenty miles. Plenty of bird life was observed along the road. We collected two sets of Night Hawks in a gravel bed beside the road, and a little further on we found some Killdeer eggs not a full set, so we left them. Arriving at the river we made camp and went in search of Owls. First hollow pounded out came a Barred Owl and we collected a nice set here and on up the river we took a branch and followed it to some old Hawks' nests. At one nest we could see feathers and on close examination we could see a bird on the nest. I went up the tree and collected a set of three, not Hawk eggs, but Great Horned Owl's.

From this branch we hit it for the hills and went to looking the ledges over for Vultures. We flushed Vulture after Vulture. First a set of two, some young, and on down until we had a dozen sets and one set of three. About that time the baby woke up which was sleeping near by and I also woke up to find that it was all a dream. Shucks, I sure was having some time but it had to be a dream. Well, some dreams come true but I don't expect this one ever will. After a hard day's work in my taxidermy shop I went to bed that night with egg collecting on my mind and the above episode is what I dreamed about.

Ramon Graham,
Ft. Worth, Tex.



DESTRUCTION OF LAPLAND LONG-SPURS

Amid the absurd stories about birds that trickle through the columns of the unscientific press there now and then occurs one that makes bird-men take notice. Of such character was a sensational item in the Kansas Star for February 20, 1922.

This "story" told of the death, in a sleet storm, of thousands of small birds, at Gordon, (northwestern) Nebraska. Straightway I wrote to the postmaster of Gordon, asking the name of some one in his town interested in birds; and laying a train of publicity-securing data which would, I dared to hope, secure me specimens of the unidentified birds. Duly I received from a citizen of Gordon, the statement that parties from my own town had written with the same intent and, possibly I might secure the desired data from them.

A day or two later there called upon me a fine bachelor Irishman, and his maiden housekeeper sister. They reported themselves as living two miles from my town, and as being vastly interested in birds. As to information about the Gordon catastrophe, they just laughed. Their informant had told them he thought the birds were some species of Warbler! The three of us put our heads together and renewed our heroic efforts to secure at least a few feathers from the hapless Gordon birds. Vain hope, nothing happened! And now comes Miss Bessie Reed, in The Auk for July, pronouncing the Gordon birds to have been, exactly as I had supposed, Long-spurs. Miss Reed, being a woman, had shown herself more "cute" than I. She wrote to the mayor! And so, Miss Reed fell in with a real man, while I ran into a bag of nuts!

P. B. Peabody.



Nest and Eggs of Cinnamon Teal. Malheur Lake—By Dr. A. G. Prill, Scio, Ore.

WIDENING

One of our contributors writes us "The gap between professional Ornithologists and amateurs appears to be steadily and remorselessly widening. It looks as if the only outlet eventually open to some veterans that are strictly amateurs, by way of bird knowledge, will be through Y. W. & Y. M. Camps, local Audubon Societies, and occasional city Co-operative Clubs."

It is true, too true, we are sorry to say, that the so-called "professional ornithologists" most of whom live on taxes assessed and collected on other people's property, amateur bird students, included, seem to have acquired a notion, that unless a person has been successful in pulling political wires, which will land a public job, that they have no right to study birds, to write or publish anything about any observations they make, or have made; nor as a matter of fact to even assume that any amateur knows the difference between a Wild Turkey and a Chimney Swift, or between an Ostrich or a Hummingbird.

Nearly all these so-called "Professional Ornithologists," have built up whatever reputation they have, as outdoor field men, during more or less amateur days; and they now seek to bolster that reputation by discovering or imagining they discover alleged geographic races of birds, the delineation of which to the tax paying public off of whom they live is, and will always be an unfathomable mystery.

The practice of law for nigh unto forty years and very busy ones at that, has eliminated from the mind of the Editor any notion that he might have had early in life, that simply because one man gets more votes than some other man, and thereby has the title of "Judge" hitched on to the front of his name, necessarily makes the suc-

cessful candidate any better a lawyer than the unsuccessful candidate was. A mere plurality of votes or a successful wire pulling for an appointment in some public institution is not a certain guide to superior knowledge. If you would take from the ornithological literature of this country the information contributed by the amateur observers who have in times past recorded what they have learned while engaged in a pleasant pastime, our bird literature would indeed be attenuated. In fact it would be a greater loss to the bird knowledge of North America to lose the contribution made by the amateurs, than it would to strike all that the so-called "Professional Ornithologist" have recorded.

The Editor.

Rev. P. B. Peabody advertises an Index to the New Egg Price List Catalogue, and we, though not having seen one would imagine it very beneficial and time saving.

 ERROR

Our attention is called to the fact that the contribution to *The Oologist*, "Osprey that Swallowed an Eagle," Vol. XXXVIII, Page 131, is in the Index for that Volume credited to C. S. Sanborn. This we regret as it was contributed by C. S. Sharp, Escondido, Calif., and especially regrettable because of the fact that it is the second error of similar character in which Mr. Sharp is the sufferer.

We frequently receive letters as well as copy for *The Oologist*, which are not signed by the contributor, and it would be well if more attention would be given to these matters.

R. M. B.

NEW PRICE LIST VALUES

My dear Mr. Barnes:

In the June number of "The Oologist" is an article by the Rev. P. B. Peabody relating to a "lacuna" in the new Exchange Price List of North American Birds' Eggs. I am bound to admit that I do not know the exact technical meaning of "lacuna," but Mr. Peabody in this case makes it clear that he means the omission of his list of newly described sub-species in the above mentioned price list.

Before going any further I should like to make the statement that Mr. Peabody did, perhaps, more work on the catalog than any other one committeeman. He prepared two price lists, as well as the list of sub-species that he thought would be added by the A. O. U. to the Check-list of North American Birds. This acknowledgment of his services may be a little late in coming, but it is none the less sincere, and too much credit cannot be given him. He also gave his views as to what prices should be fixed on these new sub-species.

Now as to his list of new sub-species: I may be altogether wrong, but I believe that at the time and have since had no reason to change my mind, that it would be a great mistake to publish any such list before it appears in printed form as a supplement to the check-list. Many proposed changes in nomenclatures and suggested new sub-species are printed in "The Auk" from time to time. In fact, there has been such a veritable barrage in the past few years with counter attacks suggesting the elimination of species and sub-species that have stood in the check-list for years, that it seemed and seems to me exceedingly premature to publish any values on them at present. In my opinion it is utterly impossible to foretell or prophesy what will appear

in the new supplement to the check-list until it is duly compiled and put before us in print. It is very much harder to undo mistakes of this nature than it is to do them.

not put before all of the committeemen, not put before all of the committeemen, although for several reasons I wished many times that this could be done. However, there were so many inevitable heartbreaking delays in getting out the catalog that the above was not done. I am perfectly willing to accept all blame for this myself.

Now for my idea of what should be done, for I fully agree with Mr. Peabody that the work of the committee is unfinished. I suggest that when the A. O. U. issues the next supplement to the checklist, and not before, our committeees, place values on these new additions and also follow the example of the A. O. U. as to the eliminations. To this should be added a correction of the very few mistakes in the new catalog as to prices. In comparing it with the original list made out by the Final Values Committee I have found only three such mistakes which are as follows: Wood Duck is priced at \$3.00, but should be \$5.00; Seattle Wren at 50c, but should be 80c; Chestnut-backed Bluebird at 15c, should be 50c. To make only three mistakes out of a possible thousand is certainly a great tribute to everyone connected with the printing of the catalog.

J. Hooper Bowles,

Chairman of the Committee on
Final Values.

July 15, 1922.

Tacoma, Wash.

 COMPLETE FILES

We wish more of the subscribers to The Oologist who complete files of this publication would advise us of that fact as we are trying to prepare as complete a list of those having such files as possible.—R. M. B.

THE HAIRY WOODPECKER

Some Questions on the Hairy Woodpecker

Does the Hairy Woodpecker enlarge its hole just before the eggs are ready to hatch?

April 3th I found a Hairy digging in a dead oak tree six feet from ground. A rap on the tree made the Hairy stick its head out, but it would not come out of hole for some time. Thinking that it was just a new hole I left it until May 5th, when on opening the hole with a saw found four young birds, and the egg shells.

By the size of the young birds it goes to prove that they were not hatched the first time I visited the tree. So, do all the Hairys enlarge their nesting sites before the eggs are hatched or was this an exception?

Does the Hairy Woodpecker, when you approach its nesting site, leave before you get there or does it stick tight in the hole?

April 28th I found a Hairy hole in a black cherry tree eleven feet from the ground. By use of a small limb I tried to feel if there were any eggs in the hole but I thought I couldn't feel anything. Either the limb wasn't touching the bottom or one of the birds were on because on May 5th there were four young in the nest.

About ten minutes later I saw a Hairy in the cherry tree but thinking that it was going to work on the hole, I left the territory.

Was this bird the one that I flushed or was it a mate to the bird which may have been in the hole?

May 5th I opened this hole and found one of the old birds sitting on four young which did not look over a day old. The egg shells were also in this nest.

The old bird would not leave the nest until I lifted it out with the point of my saw.

In both cases I nailed the pieces of wood back that I had sawed out.

If any one has made observations on the Hairy Woodpecker, let us hear from you through "The Oologist."

Martin C. Paulson,
Nevada, Iowa.

BOOKS RECEIVED

Birds and Mammals of the Stikine Section of Northern British Columbia and Southeastern Alaska, by H. S. Swarth.

This splendid paper is pp. 125-314 of The University of California. Publication in Zoology, Vol. XXIV, No. 2 and is a splendid contribution to the little known Zoology of this region.

Ornithologists and Oologists will be specially interested in knowing that it describes the sixth known nesting place in North America of the Bohemian Waxwing, of which five or six nests were discovered, studied, photographed, and some collected. Approximately all the nests found were in comparatively isolated groups of smaller carnivorous trees and were saddled on branches close to the trunk.

Another thing of interest is disclosed in the fact that Eastern forms of A. O. U. Nos. 316-360-402-420-517-542-614 and 652 were found inhabiting this region.

However, one thing is to be regretted in that this paper discloses an effort to foist a long suffering bird fraternity, additional localized races or subspecies of birds.

R. M. Barnes.



A MOCKING BIRD TALK

Recently, a friend of mine, and a native of Georgetown, Del., dropped in to see me and found me unpacking some eggs.

Now this friend has what may be called a rather vivid imagination. This causes him to tell some rather strange stories sometimes.

Says he: "I remember once when I was a boy, I tried to get me a young Mocking Bird. They make grand singers, you know. I found a nest one day with three young ones, but they were too small to take, so I waited till they had time to grow and went back for them later. I was pretty foxy sneaking up on them, but it wasn't any use. I'm blessed if the old mother bird didn't spy me, and flew down, picked up the three young ones and flew off with them!"

I told him that they often did that, and I had even seen them carry the nest along also!

H. M. Harrison,
Camden, N. J.

Some talk?—Editor.

AN EXTRAORDINARY EXPERIENCE

I know that my reputation for truthfulness is under fearful strain in the telling of this tale, nevertheless I am armed with all the proofs the most credulous might demand.

It was my pleasure on the 18th and 19th of May to visit my good friend, Mr. Charles Miller, who has for many years resided in the mountains that skirt Big Piney creek in Polk County, Arkansas. 'Tis a picturesque stream, and when my eyes first laid possession of this unvisited locality I prepared myself for surprises of any kind. It was a good harvest for a collector, with Ovenbird, Kentucky Warbler, Whip-poor-will, Chuck-wills-widow, and

Pileated Woodpecker in hand, and many common species as well. Here is the Western limit, so far as known, of Bachman's Sparrow, and the Northern boundary of the Pine Warbler.

Just the other day, however, Mr. Miller took another set of Chuck-wills-widow eggs, and drilled an egg only to discover that it was too near hatching to hope to make anything like a presentable specimen. What should he do but hurry back to the woods, reaching the nest within an hour after taking the eggs, and deliver the eggs to the bird who seemed to have an intuition of his coming remorse, and who received her treasures without comment. Both eggs hatched, in spite of the fact that one had been drilled! And both mother and babies were doing well at the last account. Mr. Miller has taken three sets of Pileated Woodpecker this season, two of four eggs and one of three. At Conway, I had the pleasure of taking sets of four and five, and securing a picture of the nesting sites at both Conway and Lancaster.

While we are dealing with things uncanny we had just as well report the taking of a full set of Crested Flycatcher from a rural mail box on the Arkansas River, in Faulkner County on June 1st, this year.

H. E. Wheeler.

BOBWHITE

Sir, Bob White! greets me on every side. How good it seems to hear the fine little fellows again. When I was a chap my folks often called my attention to a flock of little one sitting along on a fence, or dodging about in the grass or maybe an individual running about, then for years they were scarce. I would never hear one call, but protection has done the work and we have them again and welcome little fellows they are.

George W. H. Vos Burgh.

THE NEW PRICE LIST

We are pleased to announce that the New Catalogue of Prices of North American Birds' Eggs, is now ready for distribution. This catalogue fills an acute necessity. It has been sixteen years since a catalogue appeared that contained prices upon which the working Oologists of America as a whole were willing to base their exchanges. In 1919 an election was called to be participated in by the active Oologists in North America, who selected a committee of twenty-five well known Oologists to revise the prices. Then a committee of three to pass finally on the prices agreed upon by the larger committee. Two full years were occupied in this work and it is now ready.

The catalogue is published by the undersigned and its general arrangement is as follows:

1. An introduction.
2. A history of Birds' Egg Catalogue.
3. A history of this catalogue.
4. Prices in this Catalogue.
5. Directions for collecting and preparing eggs.
6. Copy of Standard Data.
7. Illustration of proper way to mark eggs.
8. Illustrations showing proper cabinet arrangements of collections.
9. Report of the Committee of Twenty-five to revise prices.
10. Names and prices adopted for each species.
11. Advertisements.

The size of the catalogue is the same size as *The Oologist*, which it in general respect as to make-up resembles.

This will be, without doubt, the standard price list of North American Birds Eggs, for many years to come, and will be used by all museums throughout the world. The catalogue is printed on paper suitable to write on with pen and ink and will be used by many as a record on which to keep track of their own collection.

The book retails at \$1.00 per copy in paper covers, those desiring a cloth bound copy can procure it for \$2.00. The first edition is 500 copies. Send us your subscription on the blank published in this issue.

R. M. BARNES, LACON, ILLIONIS.

BOOKS

WANTED—Oologist IV, 6, and all numbers of 1919 and 1920; Check-list of North American Birds, 1910; also Bent's Diving Birds. M. Nice, Norman, Oklahoma.

WANTED—A copy of Lawrence's "Catalogue of the Birds found in Costa Rica." (Annals New York Lyceum of Natural History, IX, pp. 86-149). W. E. Clyde Todd, Carnegie Museum, Pittsburgh, Pa.

I want to purchase old books on Ornithology and especially want Bulletin of the Cooper O. Club, Vol. I—odd Nos. W. Lee Chambers, Eagle Rock, Los Angeles, California.

BIRD-LORE FOR SALE—Complete file, Vol. I, to date, mostly bound. Perfect condition. Cash offers, only. Address, L. W. Robinson, Oradell, N. J.

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DUCK HAWK

(Falco peregrinus anatum). Will pay cash for anything I can use. Karl A. Pember, Woodstock, Vermont.

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Lacon, Ill.

EXCHANGE PRICE LIST OF NORTH AMERICAN BIRDS' EGGS

We have just published this work which it took a Committee of well known Oologists, who were elected by The Oologists of North America for that purpose, nearly two years to complete. It is a Volume of two hundred pages, well illustrated, by half tones, showing the advance methods that now obtain in Oology. It contains the following special matter.

1. An introduction. 2 A history of Birds' Egg Catalogues. 3. A history of this Catalogue. 4. Prices in this Catalogue. What they mean. 5. Directions for collecting and preparing eggs. 6. Copy of Standard Data Blank. 7. Illustrations of proper way to mark eggs. 8. Illustrations showing proper cabinet arrangements of specimens. 9. Report of the Committee of Twenty-five on prices. 10. Names both common and scientific of all North American Birds and Prices adopted for the exchange of specimens of eggs of each 11. Advertisements.

No Oologist can afford to be without this work in his Library. The issue is limited to 500 copies, all of which are rapidly being exhausted.

Paper bound copies \$1.00. Cloth bound copies \$2.00.

R. M. BARNES, LACON, ILLINOIS.

THE OÖLOGIST.

BIRDS--NESTS--EGGS
TAXIDERM Y

VOL. XXXIX. No 10.

ALBION, N. Y., OCT., 1922.

WHOLE No. 426



THE O O L O G I S T

BRIEF SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENTS

Wanted, Exchange, For Sale, Etc., inserted in this department at 25 cents for each 25 words for one issue; each additional word 1 cent. No notice inserted for less than 25 cents.

We will advertise the skins, nests, eggs, or mounted specimens of North American Birds for sale for persons having a lawful authority under the law to deal in the same. These columns are for the use of those desiring to make bona fide exchanges of such specimens for scientific collecting purposes only.—EDITOR.

EGGS

Will purchase for cash entire collections of North American Bird Skins, mounted birds and birds eggs or odd lots of the same, which I still need to complete my series. Send list and prices. R. M. Barnes, Lacon, Ills.

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DATA BLANKS—I will print 500 Standard Data Blanks with your name on them for \$1.25 postpaid. Edward S. Coombs, 233 Washington St., Malden, Massachusetts.

WANTED—A set of Golden Eagle Sac City, Iowa.

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FOR SALE CHEAP—A few hundred artificial eyes of assorted sizes and colors, suitable for birds. Particulars upon application. A. C. Dyke, Bridge-water, Mass.

A FEW FINE SKINS of Eared Grebe, Ring B. Gull, Caspian Tern, Forsters Tern, Mallard, Gadwall, Cinnamon Teal, Redhead, Bittern, Avocet Yellow H. Bl. Bird, Bullocks Oriole, in exchange for skins or eggs in sets. Dr. A. G. Prill, Scio, Oregon.

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EXCHANGE—Australian Ostrich eggs. Correct Data. Side blown small hole. Large beautiful Specimens at \$2.50 for sets that I can use. Satisfaction guaranteed. What have you? Geo. W. Morse, 318 E. 9th St., Tulsa, Okla.

THE OÖLOGIST.

VOL. XXXIX. No. 10

ALBION, N. Y., Oct., 1922.

WHOLE No. 426

Owned and Published Monthly, by R. M. BARNES, Albion, N. Y., and Lacon, Ill.

TAKE NOTICE.

SUBSCRIPTION 50 CENTS PER YEAR

Examine the number on the wrapper of your Oologist. If it corresponds with the Whole No. above it denotes that your subscription expires with this issue. Remember we must be notified if you wish it discontinued and all arrearages must be paid.

Entered as second class matter December 21, 1903, at the post office at Albion, N. Y., under the Act of Congress of March 3, 1879.

OUR SUPPLEMENT

We believe that the readers of The Oologist are under deep and lasting obligations to H. Servern Regar, for the splendid contribution which enables us to publish the supplement, mailed to our subscribers with this issue. Mr. Regar not only furnished us with the copy but also with most of the half tone plates with which it is illustrated.

There are many similar cases of modest high class old time students of bird life, concerning whom little has been published, and who are deserving of having their activities and abilities preserved, by printed record, for future generations; and many, many valuable collections and specimens are hidden about the country in dingy garrets, dusty store rooms and out of the way places that should be brought to light, because many of the specimens they contain are now unattainable.—R. M. B.

DISCOVERY OF THE BREEDING
OF THE WHITE IBIS IN SOUTH
CAROLINA

The White Ibis (*Guara alba*) was made known to science in the year 1731 by Mark Catesby, eminent English ornithologist. It is an abundant summer resident on the coast of South Carolina, usually arriving from the South during the second week in April and remaining until the middle of August or later. It is to be met with in the large fresh-water swamps and in the rice plantations which are common to the coast region. They are very seldom seen on the salt marshes, although at times, scattered individuals or small flocks have been noted.

That a bird so well known and so abundant has escaped discovery in its breeding haunts for so long a time may well be wondered at, and the fact that many have attempted to find a rookery and failed has made it seem all the more curious, as it has been known that they must breed nearby, from the large flocks of adult and young birds that appear during late July and August on the feeding grounds in the old rice fields. As was mentioned above, many attempts have been made by various parties, but the leader in the search has been that devoted ornithologist, Mr. Arthur T. Wayne. Mr. Wayne is the eminent authority on ornithology in South Carolina, and his researches and remarkable work in this line is well known in scientific circles throughout the eastern United States. For the past thirty years he has been untiring in his efforts to further the study of this great branch of science, and his zeal has been crowned with many notable discoveries. He has added over thirty species of birds to the fauna of the State, and many of his most remarkable records have been made on

the plantation on which he lives near Charleston. Among others may be noted the following: He discovered the first nest and eggs of Swainson's Warbler (*Helinaia swainsoni*) which were known to science in 1885, and in 1901, he rediscovered Bachman's Warbler (*Vermivora bachmani*) in South Carolina. See the "Auk" XVIII 1901, 274, 275. . .

I have had the privilege of being in company with Mr. Wayne on several trips during the spring, of the year (1922) and it was on one of these that the question of the White Ibis was brought up. We had been out in a swamp where Mr. Wayne had found a nest of Wayne's Warbler (*Dendroica virens wayner*) and were talking of the probable nesting grounds of the White Ibis. I told Mr. Wayne that if anyone ever found the birds breeding I hoped it would be him, as he certainly was the one who deserved to. About three days later I received a letter from him saying that he had shot two White Ibis and upon dissecting one which proved to be a female, found that she had laid one egg and would have laid another that day. He secured the birds in an old rice field a few miles west of the swamp where he had been a few days previous. After closely watching the flight of other birds he found that they invariably flew in the direction of the swamp, mentioned above, and as it was the only suitable place for miles around, he came to the conclusion that it was being used as a rookery this year, although many previous visits there in former years has proved fruitless as far as the White Ibis was concerned.

In his letter he asked me to come over to his home as soon as possible and we would go out there to the swamp and see if the thing we hoped for was true. Needless to say, I was anxious to go and on May 20th, I

went over to Mr. Wayne's together with my brother James, who was home from college on a visit. We left by automobile from Charleston, crossed the Cooper River by ferry, and after landing at Mt. Pleasant, ran the nine miles from there to Mr. Wayne's house in short order. After a few preparations for entering the swamp, we again set out by car for our objective point. The swamp, which is known as Penny Dam Backwater lies on the plantation of Mr. B. B. Furman, in Christ Church Parish, Charleston County, and is about twenty-one miles Mt. Pleasant and twelve miles from Porcher's Bluff, Mr. Wayne's home.

We arrived at the swamp at about 11 a. m., but due to the fact that we had to haul a boat by wagon to the edge of the swamp from a point two miles distant, it was just a little after twelve o'clock when we finally pushed off into Penny Dam.

The scene before us was one of great beauty. Our way was down an open lane on "lead" of dark wine-colored water, flanked on either side by age old cypress trees draped with the pendant plumes of the usnea moss. The silence was profound. We paddled on for about a quarter of a mile where the lead suddenly turned at right angles and opened out to the left. Turning into this we paddled on for a short distance when the swamp began to take on signs of life. Through the green of the cypress trees and button woods were flashes of white and discordant squawks which betokened that we were disturbing some citizens of Penny Dam. Upon looking up in a small tree on the edge of the lead I suddenly saw a large platform of sticks and sitting around the rim were three American Egrets. The others pointed out various nests and many young birds together with the adults were sitting in the trees near at hand. It was a most gratifying sight to see

these lovely birds in such numbers engaged in domestic affairs. While this rookery was only a fraction of what once used to be the plume hunters all but exterminated this beautiful bird, it was nevertheless encouraging to know that the birds are regaining their foothold slowly but none the less surely. There were about twenty-five or thirty nests, some with eggs, but the majority held young birds, to the number of from three to five.

Continuing on our way we came to a large open lagoon with small clumps of buttonwood bushes standing here and there. A veritable cloud of life greeted us here. Little Blue Louisiana and Black-crowned Night Herons circled about us, perching on the bushes once flying here and there while the air rang to call, squawks and other sounds of a Heron rookery. It was a wonderful sight and we rested on our paddles and enjoyed the scene to the full.

Suddenly Mr. Wayne pointed over the water. We followed his gaze and saw a white bird flying over the trees on the far side of the lagoon. Its decurved bill and black primaries which were plainly visible proclaimed it a White Ibis. All else was forgotten in a moment. We bent our energies in covering the open stretch of water and the boat fairly flew. We had just gained the edge where the cypress trees again rose in a high green wall ahead of us. Hardly had the bow entered the fringe when a long looked for sight burst upon us. Score upon score of beautiful White Ibis rose from the branches and circled about, their black tipped wings beating the air, and their cries almost deafening us. Looking up we saw what we had hoped, the trees were dotted with nests. In all directions and in almost every tree were nests upon nests. We hardly knew where to begin. In front of us was a small cypress about ten feet high; once in the tree were five

nests close together. We ran the nose of the boat against it and climbing up a few feet, Mr. Wayne looked over the edge of the lowest. We waited a moment and "Three beautiful eggs," he said. He looked in the others. Two held three eggs and the other three held two each. Mr. Wayne reached into the nest and took the first set of eggs which had ever been taken in South Carolina. He dropped back into the boat and we looked upon the grayish eggs sprinkled and splashed with brownish, with varied feelings. It was hard to realize that we had really accomplished what had so long baffled the efforts of so many.

"For thirty years I've tried this," said Mr. Wayne, "and it has come at last." Three happy people sat in the boat and looked around on the scene. Mr. Wayne had been in on former great funas, but it was a new experience for my brother and me. To say that we were happy would be putting it mildly. At last we pushed on and came to another tree in which were three nests. I climbed up and took two sets of three eggs each, and after marking them carefully, Mr. Wayne put them in the box with the first set. We examined the nests carefully. They were much more substantially made than those of the Herons, composed of sticks and twigs, deeply capped and invariably lined with moss. It would be hard to give an idea of their number. Tree after tree came into view that held anywhere from two to five nests. We took only a few sets of the hundreds that we saw. One nest held two perfectly white eggs. We remained in the swamp for about two hours, and then headed the boat back to the bank. On a later visit in June, many of the eggs had hatched and the young birds were in many cases ready to fly. It is to be hoped that this place

will again be used next year, but some evidences point to the fact that the birds change their breeding haunts very often. Certain it is that they never bred here before, and the question remains, will they return next spring.

Alexander Sprunt, Jr.,
92 So. Bay St.,
Charleston, S. C.

FLYING RECORDS OF BIRDS FROM LULL'S "ORGANIC EVOLUTION."

Excerpted by Wm. D. Johnston,
Cincinnati, Ohio.

Speed. A House Swallow (*Chelidon urbica*) which flew from Ghent to Antwerp, a distance of 32 miles, in 12.5 minutes, maintained an average speed of 158 miles per hour.

Distance. The record is held by an Albatross in the Brown University Museum, which flew 3150 miles in 12 days—probably more as it rarely flies in a straight line. The weight of this bird was 18 pounds, its wing spread 11 feet 6 inches, and wing area 7 square feet.

Altitude. The great Vulture rises from 700 feet to 15,000 feet, and Humboldt, a very accurate observer, saw a Condor hovering above Mt. Chimborazo, whose summit is 20,498 feet.

UNUSUAL

William B. Purdy, Milford, Michigan, sends the unusual information that on three miles of highway along which was a 12,000 volt electric power line, carried on tripod steel towers, nineteen nests of the common King Bird, similar to the one shown in the half tone herewith, were found and one of the towers had three nests and three of them contained two nests each. It is unusual that the bird should select such a remarkable nesting site in a territory so well covered with trees and shrubbery.

A TRIP TO THE MARSHES OF
NORTHWESTERN IOWA

It had been my desire for a long time to take an outing to some of the lakes and swamps of northwestern Iowa during the nesting season of the Ducks, Rails, Coots and Grebes for the purpose of collecting a few sets, so on the morning of May 25th Mr. Martin C. Paulson and myself made a get away from the work on the farm and spent the following ten days at the lakes and marshes in Palo Alto and Clay counties. Seventeen years before the writer spent a week during the nesting season in this same locality and the decrease was very noticeable in the number of nesting species upon my return this season. In 1905 I could have collected hundreds of sets of the Sora Rail if I had wished to do so, but this season we failed to locate a single nest of this rail, indeed we were unable to find but few of the birds, saying nothing of the eggs.

During the period from 1905 to 1922 there had been a great change brought about by the drainage of the ponds and sloughs and this accounts for the scarcity of these Rails as well as of some other water birds.

The day following our arrival at Ruthven, we located a colony of Black Terns nesting in a small swamp in the western part of Palo Alto County. This marsh was long and narrow and contained perhaps twenty acres and there were at least one hundred pairs of these Terns nesting here. There were also hundreds of Yellowheaded and Red-winged Blackbirds nesting here in the rushes, and the constant din of their notes were ringing in our ears at all times. The most active of all of these birds were the little Terns.

Of all of the water birds of the central west, I think the Black Tern is the most widely distributed, the most

common and the most characteristic summer resident of the marshes of the plains and prairie regions. In this marsh most of the nests were built on decayed rushes which were floating in great masses in water about 18 inches deep. Under this water was a layer of soft mud about the same depth which made it very laborious walking through it.

It was in this swamp that Slim (that is my pard who is 6 feet tall by 130 pounds), found his first Pied-billed Grebe's nest. When some distance from me he called out to me to come to him as he had found a wonder, but as walking was a burden, and I was investigating some Yellow-headed Blackbirds' nests, I did not care to go at once to see what all the noise was about, but soon Slim called out again, "Come h-e-r-e," and soon I was standing over his first Grebe's nest. When I arrived upon the scene Slim pointed to his find and there I saw eight eggs slightly above the surface of the water.

It is needless to say that he was a proud boy, as all of us older collectors know very well how much joy and satisfaction that a find like this will bring to a young collector in his first season of collecting.

It was in this marsh that I found a set of Yellow-headed Blackbird containing four eggs which were very unusual in their ground color, which was a light blue. This was the only one out of the hundreds of sets which I examined which had this shade of ground color.

We explored the small ponds and sloughs in this same locality until May 30, when we drove about nine miles west to Swan Lake. The day was very cold for the time of year and a high wind was blowing from the north which made it very disagreeable. Most of the time, all the forenoon, there was a heavy mist falling which



Nuttall's Sparrow. *Zonotrichia leucophrys nuttalli*. Nest on Ground
—Photo by A. G. Prill, Scio, Oregon.



Nest and Five Eggs. Western Savanna Sparrow.
—Photo by Dr. A. G. Prill, Scio, Oregon.

did not add to the pleasure of collecting.

Swan Lake cannot properly be called a lake at all as it is a shallow body of water containing perhaps fifteen hundred acres, and is well grown up to rushes, wild rice, cat-tail and swamp grass. It is a very easy matter to wade in this marsh as the bottom is solid which is very much different from most of the marshes in the Middle West.

This marsh is surely a paradise for the Yellow-headed and Red-winged Blackbirds, as there were thousands nesting here. When wading through the rushes one is in sight of nests at all times. These birds are a menace to the crops within quite a distance from their nesting ground, and most of the farmers are up in arms against them on this account.

It was here at this swamp that I took my first set of Pied-billed Grebe, on this trip. It contained seven eggs. The nest was in water about knee deep. The nest extended to the bottom but did not rest very heavily on it. It was composed of mud and decayed rushes, and extended about three inches above the water. The nest was well concealed in thick rushes which were three or four feet above the water, and the nest was connected or anchored to growing rushes, although the nest which Mr. Paulson found a few days previous was not anchored to anything but rested securely upon the mud bottom.

At Rush Lake we found a great number of Black Terns nesting. Practically all of these nests were on abandoned muskrat houses. Wherever we found these old muskrat houses we were sure to find the little Terns. It was easy to tell when we were approaching their nesting site, and even before the eggs are laid they will indicate by their actions the exact place

which they have selected for their home.

It was at Swan Lake that Slim found a set of four eggs on June 1. This is, I think, quite rare. Fully two-thirds of the nests contained three eggs on the above date. There were a few which contained one and two eggs each on this date.

There were a few pair of Least Bittern nesting here. Also a large number of Coot. There were several pair of Foster's Terns nesting here, but we were compelled to leave for our homes before any of them had begun to lay, however, we found a number of nests which were in course of construction. These were simply piles of rushes of the previous year's growth collected together in a large mass. Some had a slight depression, but the most of them did not, as they had not reached that stage in their construction.

It was on the evening of June 3, that we started for our homes in the central part of the state and arrived at our destination about 11:30 p. m. tired and sleepy but feeling fine. When we unpacked our eggs the next day which was Sunday, we found only three broken out of the lot of more than three hundred. The evenings of the next week or ten days were spent in blowing and preparing eggs. Some of these sets rests in our cabinets. Others have gone on to other collectors and some are still on our duplicate lists.

This ends the story of a most delightful outing to the homes and breeding grounds of a most interesting family of birds.

John L. Cole,
Nevada, Iowa.

Sept. 27, 1922.

MANY PELICANS KILLED AND WOUNDED

Today as Mr. K. B. King, Mr. R. H. Larner and myself were discussing birds, migration, etc., Mr. Larner told me of a Pelican disaster.

He said in the spring of 1919 he lived in Erath County, Texas, and one night a big hail storm killed and wounded many birds, among which were many White Pelicans. They were found scattered all over the town and surrounding country. When daylight came Pelicans were flopping up and down the streets and everybody did not know what had happened until someone said these birds were wounded and killed during the hail storm last night.

As it happened I figure that these birds, about two hundred, were flying over Erath County just as the hail storm started and it downed the whole bunch of them. What it did not kill, it wounded so badly that most of them died.

Ramon Graham,
Ft. Worth, Texas.

HOW I KEEP THE BIRDS

My bird refuge located near the center of the city, consists of about two acres of land and my residence.

On this plat of ground we have thirty-eight large oak trees, three ash, five walnut and one cascara tree .

On the west side there are some forty fruit trees, cherries, pears, grapes, plums, apple trees and English walnuts.

On the east side we have berry bushes and a rose garden of about 100 bushes.

Scattered among these trees are about fifteen bird houses, Wrens, Blue Birds and Flickers. The houses are now being occupied by two pair

of West House Wrens, two pair Blue-Birds, six pair Violet Green Swallows, and a R. S. Flicker.

The ground breeders are the Oregon Towhee, Nuttall Sparrow, Rusty Song Sparrow. The Goldfinches, Chipping Sparrow and Robins nest in the oak trees and orchard of which there are several pairs each. The Humming Birds nest in the oaks and spend most of their time in the rose garden.

A self-automatic feeding box is used during the fall and winter and three large trays for water and bathing purposes are placed in different locations. During the summer these bath tubs are in constant use.

The Wrens and Blue Birds are nesting within seventy feet of the door of my residence. The only contentions I have is to keep the English Sparrow out.

From the list we find some thirteen specie of birds nesting.

The two last seasons have seen a pair of Russet-backed Thrush on the premises, which undoubtedly had a nest.

During the winter season we have constantly with us the Robins and Varied Thrush and West's Evening Grosbeaks, Blue Birds, R. S. Flicker, Brewer's Black Birds, Red-wing Black-birds, W. Meadow Larks, Oregon Junco, Oregon Towhee, Rusty Song Sparrow, Chickadee, Nuthatch, and several species of Woodpecker.

In case of the unusual occurrence of snow and very cold weather, when the ground is covered, my two special feeding places are crowded with these birds. Sometimes as many as one hundred birds being present at one time and every morning I find the birds waiting for their usual supply of food.

Nearly at all times of the year we have a pair of Screech Owls calling at night, but have not induced them to nest here yet.

What is being done here can be

done on every little home place, if only one or two houses are provided. Try it, and see how much pleasure you may derive from so little effort.

A. G. Prill, M. D.,
Scio, Oregon.

MATHEMATICS

The new catalogue lists 807 species and 398 sub-species, 1205 in all. All but 73 are valued whereas in the old list we find 168 unpriced. The 1132 priced, range from 10c to \$750.00. Let us assume we have a set of 4 for each specie—our collection would have a list value \$2624.00. As we still have 73 eggs unpriced let us assume that for a grand total we have \$30,000.00—which will not be any too high valuation. A third of this or \$10,000 would be somewhere near the cash value.

The average value of an egg in the new list is \$5.00 as against an average value of \$2.35 in the 1905 catalogue.

Eggs have therefore advanced over 100% in value (exchange value). Only 27 remains at 10c, while 37 are priced above \$25.00.

Following is a list of the first twelve:

California Condor	\$750.00
Passenger Pigeon	100.00
Ivory-billed W.	100.00
Spoon-billed Sandpiper	60.00
Black Swift	75.00
Trumpeter Swan	50.00
Heath Hen	50.00
Blue-throated Hummer	50.00
Whooping Crane	45.00
Hudsonian Godwit	35.00
Swallow-tailed Kite	35.00
Evening Grosbeak	35.00

How many have a set from this select group?

Contributed by Lyle Miller, 122 Willow Avenue, Kent, Ohio.

OLD KENTUCKY BIRDS

The April issue of *The Oologist* is indeed a welcome and decidedly valuable edition. With reference to the Brown Thrasher, I have a record of twelve occupied nests upon the ground. All but one of these was discovered while searching for Woodcock during month of April in Northern Illinois and Indiana. The exception was a nest under an oak shrub on hillside at Long Lake, Hillsdale County, Michigan, July 1, 1896.

I have one splendid photo of an incubating Thrasher on nest under haw bush. Most of these ground nests were built flush with the surface and the preferred sites consisted of hilly ground, dotted with patches of hazel, sumach and haw.

At this writing I have four young Thrashers two weeks old, in a nest within eighteen feet of my dwelling. Last year's nest (still intact) is in the same climbing rambler rose bush and just eleven inches from the 1922 domicile.

In our revolving chain pump just outside the door is a Bewick's Wren which does not manifest any alarm when we "lift" water over her feather lined nest, on the ventilating screen. She is covering seven evenly dotted specimens, size between those of the House and Carolina Wrens.

A Catbird is building in the trumpet creeper along the back fence and the Cardinal chose the grape arbor for a home. The latter is "sitting close."

Many people raise chickens on their premises and distribute poisoned meat for rats under rocks and plants about the coops. This practice has proved fatal to several inquisitive Blue Jays.

Tufted Tits, Carolina Wrens, Maryland Yellow-throats, Chimney Swifts, Mourning Doves, Flickers, Red-headed Woodpeckers, Robins, Grackles, Mock-

ing Birds, Song and Chipping Sparrows are common about the yards and streets.

Gerard Alan Abbott,
Lancaster, Kentucky.

NEW PRICE VALUES, AGAIN

Young Homer has really nodded, at last! In the September issue of *The Oologist*, Mr. Bowles has spoken very kindly about my services on the Committee of Twenty-five. Perhaps I have deserved it; for not even Chairman Bales and Judge Bowles actually know how many hours and hours I have devoted to the work. But then, I love it, no credit, therefore, I'm sure.

Mr. Bowles modestly avers his ignorance of the meaning of the word, lacuna; while I, as modestly, must apologize for using the word. Now "lacuna" means a little lake, and, by transfer, a place where a hole is; therefore, a gap. (I admit, rather shame-facedly, that the word is perhaps too strictly confined to philosophical and theological use for proper employment in a bird magazine).

But again, I do aver that young Homer has nodded, really **nodded!** For, he is quite in error in supposing that I have incorporated in the list of omitted species and sub-species a single unit that has not been passed upon by the A. O. U. Committee on Classification. I should be chagrined enough, could I be assured that I had been so careless as to include a single item that had neither been passed upon, favorably; or any item that had been eliminated. As I remember, every single item was taken directly from an A. O. U. Supplement.

Therefore, I invite the Committee of Twenty-five to get busy. And, since it was understood long ago, that I was to have the privilege of suggest-

ing the values of all units through the Grouse Family, I shall take the liberty of holding my reserved list of such valuations, or a carbon paper of the same, at the disposition of the Officials of the Committee. Meanwhile, I would call the attention of readers of *The Oologist* to the fact that the Manx Shearwater has been eliminated, displaced by the Bermuda Puffin.

P. B. Peabody,
Blue Rapids, Kansas.

THE A. O. U.

It was the privilege and pleasure of the Editor to attend the fortieth stated meeting of the American Ornithological Society, at The Field Museum of Natural History, of Chicago, the 24th, 25th and 26th of this month.

This was the most successful meeting of this Association since its organization. One hundred and sixty members and twenty-three fellows being in attendance, a record that has never been surpassed. The program was varied and exceedingly interesting. Many of the numbers being illustrated by lantern slides and moving pictures of wild life. Some of the latter were truly amazing.

It was the privilege of the Editor to restore to the original taker, Ruthven Dean, one of the oldest members, a nest and eggs of the Warbling Vireo, taken by him at Cambridge, Mass., in 1869, together with the original data slip made out at that time by the taker. This was done with a few remarks at the banquet given by the Association at the Auditorium Hotel, and truly took Bro. Dean by complete surprise. This set of eggs came to us with the collection of Richard Christ, which we described in *The Oologist*, under the caption "Dreams," about two years ago.

Since returning home Mr. Dean writes us, "I have found the letters from Richard Christ, of Nazareth, Pennsylvania, showing that I sent him the Warbling Flycatcher's (Vireo) nest and eggs in 1870 and I am sending some of his letters to read." . . . "I certainly appreciated your returning this nest and eggs."

Little touches of sentiment of this kind that turn the minds of older bird students back to their boyhood days are some of the bright spots which dot the career of old time collectors. We have no doubt but that many of the older collectors would love to have restored to them some of their earliest specimens which would link them with their boyhood enthusiasm of earlier years.—R. M. B.

BOOKS RECEIVED

One of the most interesting items received in a long time, is "Roosevelt's Wild Life Bulletin, Volume 1, No. 2," issued August 1922, by the Roosevelt Wild Life Experiment Station, of New York State, College of Forestry, of Syracuse.

It is written by Charles Eugene Johnson, and is devoted to the Beaver. The bulletin contains three maps, seventy figures and about one hundred and twenty-five pages.

This is a splendid contribution to the life history of this interesting animal, and is a credit to the author. Many of the photographers are highly illustrative of the work of this industrious fur bearer.

One of them showing an aspen tree seventeen and a half inches in diameter that had been cut down, another showing a dam of one hundred and seventy-two feet long and nearly four feet high, constructed by these little animals, still another one showing a dam built more than eleven feet

high and still others of similar character scattered all through this paper. The beaver is one of the most useful as well as the most interesting of our smaller animals, and is entitled to protection.

R. M. Barnes.

A CORRECTION

In the September *The Oologist*, Volume XXXIX, No. 9, Page 129 appears a half-tone showing The Nest and Eggs of a Cinnamon Teal Duck, and on page 135 of the same Volume, appears another half-tone showing The Nest and Four Eggs of Farallone Cormorant. We regret that the descriptions of each of these two plates were transposed and the first above described plate is referred to as The Nest and Eggs of Farallone Cormorant, and the second The Nest and Eggs of the Cinnamon Teal, whereas the reverse should be the description.

R. M. Barnes.

SPARROW HAWK BANDING

On April 24th, 1921, I took a set of Sparrow Hawk from a hole in a large live oak in front of an abandoned schoolhouse on the highway near Goodyear, Solano County. The male was sitting and after looking him over I set him free. Later in the season another set was laid in the same hole and the young raised.

On April 16th, 1922 I found in the same cavity a male Hawk sitting on five freshly laid eggs, possibly the same bird as was sitting last year. I banded him (No. 10441) and set him free. Am hoping that next year I will find my banded bird on another set of eggs in this hole.

Emerson A. Stoner,
Benicia, (Solano County), Cal.

THE O O L O G I S T

BOOKS

WANTED—Oologist IV, 6, and all numbers of 1919 and 1920; Check-list of North American Birds, 1910; also Bent's Diving Birds. M. Nice, Norman, Oklahoma.

WANTED—A copy of Lawrence's "Catalogue of the Birds found in Costa Rica." (Annals New York Lyceum of Natural History, IX, pp. 86-149). W. E. Clyde Todd, Carnegie Museum, Pittsburgh, Pa.

I want to purchase old books on Ornithology and especially want Bulletin of the Cooper O. Club, Vol. 1—odd Nos. W. Lee Chambers, Eagle Rock, Los Angeles, California.

WANTED—Sets, Nests, Indian Relics, Skins or in meat. Mink, Gray Fox, Beaver, Ring tailed Cat, Mountain Lion, in exchange for Cash, Minerals, Fossils, Shells, Curios, War Medals, Stamps, Live Pheasants. We buy, sell, exchange all kinds of Natural History specimens. Dean's Natural Science Estb., State St., Alliance, Ohio.

WANTED—The Oologist for March, 1890, and March and September, 1899, for which I will pay a liberal price. Karl A. Pember, Woodstock, Vermont.

WANTED—Copy of May 1913 National Geographic Magazine. Fred J. Pierce, Winthrop, Iowa.

WANTED—OOLOGIST Nos. 18, 21, 23, 24, 42, 128, 132, 139, 146, 149, 153, 158, 236, 256, 258, 259. THE OSPREY 1 No. 2 and 4; 3 No. 8 and 10. Chas. W. Tindall Independence, Mo.

WANTED—February and June numbers 1918, Volume XXXV; April and May Numbers 1919, Volume XXXVI of The Oologist. R. M. Barnes, Lacon, Ill.

FOR SALE—Living pupae of moths and butterflies. Imagos in papers. Also mounted at buyer's risk. Agency for entomological supplies. Elesco killing jars one dollar. Write for quotations. No lists. Elesco Radio Crystals fifty cents each. Tested and guaranteed. Also New Jersey minerals. Louis S. Kohler, R.F.D. 2, Paterson, N. J. 3t

FOR SALE—Collection Butterflies—Moths—100 Different Specimens in Reiker Mounts, At Bargain, Leo J. Provost, 109 Cornelia St., Plattsburg, N. Y.

EXCHANGE NOTICE—I am now at home in Northville, Michigan, and will be glad to hear from all Collectors, with a view of exchange. James Wood, Taxidermist and Collector. Birds a Specialty. Northville, Mich.

WANTED—Bulletin No. 107, Life Histories of North American Diving Birds, by A. C. Bent. For cash or will consider exchange. John L. Cole, Nevada, Iowa.

WANTED—Will pay Cash—"Life Histories of North American Birds." Bendire, Vols. 1 and 2; "Life Histories of North American Diving Birds." Bent. W. B. Samson, 1005 North San Joaquin St., Stockton, California.

FOR SALE—Proceedings of the Iowa Academy of Sciences, 1912, bound, 70c. Preliminary Catalog of the Birds of Missouri, Widmann, 1907, 288 pgs., \$1.50. Partial Catalog of the Animals of Iowa, Osborn, 39 pgs. 70c. Emerson Stoner, Box 444, Benicia, California.

FOR SALE—Natural History Books, Magazines, Souvenirs, Curios, Antiques, Minerals, Shells, Insects and other specimens from this locality. Lists free. Ralph L. Wheeler, R. 3, Box 69, Canaan, N. H.

WANTED—A collection of North American birds. Common species particularly desired. Paul Bartsch, 1456 Belmont St., Washington, D. C.

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A FEW FINE SETS of Mourning Dove, Am. Coot, Mallard, Gadwall, Tullie Wren, Gt. B. Heron, Ring Bill Gull, Gaspian Tern, Forsters Tern and Avocet, in exchange for eggs in sets or skins. Dr. A. G. Prill, Scio, Oregon.

INDEX TO EXCHANGE PRICE LIST—Why not paste a complete Species Index into your Price List? Immense time saver. Contact-typed, bond paper, Fifty Cents; manifold, onion-skin, Thirty cents, silver. P. B. Peabody, Blue Rapids, Kansas.

FOR SALE—21 Eggs of American White Pelican and 6 from broken sets. Make cash offer for the 27 eggs. C. F. Carr, New London, Wis.

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7. Illustrations of proper way to mark eggs.
8. Illustrations showing proper cabinet arrangements of specimens.
9. Report of the Committee of Twenty-five on prices.
10. Names both common and scientific of all North American Birds and Prices adopted for the exchange of specimens of eggs of each.
11. Advertisements.

No Oologist can afford to be without this work in his Library. The issue is limited to 500 copies, all of which are rapidly being exhausted.

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R. M. BARNES, LACON, ILLINOIS.

SUPPLEMENT TO
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Whistling Swan over nest



WILLIAM H. WERNER
At the Age of About 18 Years

AN APPRECIATION OF WILLIAM H. WERNER

By H. Severn Reger of Norristown, Pa.

It is a rather unusual thing for anyone of decided genius and ability in a given line of endeavor to pass to the great beyond with but trivial notice, and yet this was the lot of William H. Werner, a Pennsylvania naturalist. This man who lived without doubt many years ahead of his time, and who produced during his life a work which today stamps him as a pioneer in this country in the art of ornamental taxidermy, was so modest and unassuming that we have lost what would have been one of the most wonderful contributions to our knowledge of bird life.

I have been prompted to undertake this work from a sense of duty and justice, for I think I can prove that William H. Werner was such an unusual man that his history should be preserved as a debt of gratitude on our part for the work he has done. In the preparation of these notes I am greatly indebted to Dr. G. Clyde Fisher of the American Museum of Natural History, New York City, Dr. Witmer Stone of the Academy of Natural Sciences, Philadelphia, Miss Clara A. Beck of Norristown, Pa., Miss Bella Kunstman of Nazareth, Pa., members of Mr. Werner's family, and Mrs. William H. Werner. I can assure, however, that the task has not been an easy one as available records were few and far between.

William H. Werner was born on a farm near Alluta, a small country village lying two miles above Nazareth, Pa., on January 18th, 1842.

He was of German parentage, his grandfather, Heinrich Werner, having emigrated from Preisen Weinrich in colonial days. The latter is said to have been a man of sterling qualities, modest tastes and religious tendencies,

and having through thrift and good management acquired considerable worldly goods. He and his son Frederick Werner, (father of William H. Werner), being strong adherents of the Evangelical faith, and having the spiritual welfare of the community at heart, built at their own expense the first church building of that denomination in that part of Northampton County.

Mr. Werner received no education beyond that acquired in the rural district in which he lived; living on a farm, however, he had all the advantages of being in Nature's school, and with the Blue Mountains in sight and the beautiful forests all around, it is easy to conceive how, having been a close observer, and given a spirit which reached out for the beautiful and artistic, he became not only an enthusiastic student of nature, but a true interpreter of her various moods and fancies as well.

When, as was the German custom, he reached a certain age, he was sent from home to learn some useful trade, and he chose that of harness maker. His artistic tendencies so soon revealed themselves that his master assigned to him all the fancy stitching and designing such as decorated the riding saddles of that day.

On December 6th, 1863 Mr. Werner, who was then not quite of age, was married to Miss Lucetta Kunstman, daughter of William and Sabina Beck Kunstman of Nazareth, Northampton County, Pa. Mr. Werner's father-in-law, William Kunstman, was a photographer, a genius in his way and a man who lived years ahead of his time. These men were most congenial, both being inclined to study, invention and art. Mr. Werner now gave up his

trade and went into his father-in-law's photographic studio as assistant. This was the period of the daguerrotype, and many beautiful specimens of their work in this line of art are still to be found hidden away in many homes throughout the town of Nazareth and adjoining districts.

The civil war being in progress at this time, Mr. Kunstman was appointed "General Photographer for the First Division of the 11th Army Corps" and went South to follow the army of the Potomac. Mr. Werner now took exclusive charge of the studio at Nazareth and while his work was still in the experimental stage he grew more proficient from day to day. Mr. Werner, however, could not adapt himself to indoor life and work and occasionally left the Nazareth studio to the care of a helper and joined his father-in-law in the war studio which was nothing more than a crude hut in the open and very frequently, owing to the movements of the army, only a tent.

After the war Mr. Werner began to travel and make collections of birds and animals. I am informed that at first he used his father-in-law's store-room which was vacant, and arranged scenery in the show windows. These represented mountains, trees, birds, and other things of interest, but rather unusual in their way; and because of this the thrifty Pennsylvanians of the district thought Mr. Werner was wasting a great deal of time foolishly. When, however, he began grouping his birds and putting them under glass cases they became somewhat interested especially after hearing that he was able to sell them.

It was at this point that Mr. Werner's training in his father-in-law's studio became of value to him, and as he traveled in nearly every state and territory in the United States, he carried with him an artist's outfit and

grouped and painted birds as he saw them in their native environment. These water color sketches bear in his own handwriting the scientific names of the birds represented together with his signature.

By the time he had acquired a modest reputation in this line of work (with little encouragement from anyone except his father-in-law and wife who also has acquired considerable proficiency in preparing the birds for grouping and mounting) the Centennial Exhibition was held in Philadelphia (1876) and he and his father-in-law decided to be among the exhibitors.

Mr. Kunstman conceived the unique idea of arranging their exhibit in imitation of the old Pennsylvania Dutch Springhouse which stood on the farm where he was born, and here by some arrangement water was brought to lure the public visiting the Centennial. The entrance to this springhouse was the way by which the same public caught a glimpse of the beautiful bird groups and other interesting things beyond. Mr. Werner received a medal for the excellency of his work at this exhibition.

Dr. Frederick A. Lucas, director of the American Museum of Natural History New York City, in his pamphlet entitled "The Story of Museum Groups" states that the first group of animals was mounted by William T. Hornaday and placed in that Museum in 1880; and that the first animal group in the National Museum at Washington was installed in 1887, and that the first group of birds, that of the American Robin was placed in the American Museum of Natural History of New York City in 1887. While these three above-named groups are not considered habitat groups in the now accepted interpretation of that name they did show by ground, branches, etc., the immediate surround-



WILLIAM H. WERNER
At the Age of 34 Years

ings of the birds or animals and may be considered the early approach to the habitat group which followed and which had a painted background and more expanse of territory. The only other records of early American group work are found in the histories of Peale's Philadelphia Museum where birds were grouped together but Dr. Witmer Stone states that they were miscellaneous in character and contained varieties of different sorts of birds, mounted on rocks, branches, etc., with a general painted background covering the whole. Dr. Stone knows of no one who did this kind of work between Peale and Werner and while there were also a few groups in the Carpenter Collection at Germantown, Pa., with painted backgrounds they were very crude in character and he feels that neither the Peale or Carpenter groups could be strictly considered habitat groups. Mr Werner, however, as I now believe him to be, was the first American to produce habitat groups of birds or animals. His wife informs me that the idea was his own and he made his first habitat group with a painted background in 1870 which was sold to a private party. His exhibit at the Centennial in 1876 while not strictly habitat in character showed however the male, female, nest, eggs, and immediate haunts of the birds and animals and antedate the above-named groups of the same character. I have in my possession about seven small groups as the above mounted by Mr. Werner in 1868 and 1869 with original data in his own handwriting. The famous Arab and Camel group formerly owned by the American Museum but now in the possession of the Carnegie Museum at Pittsburgh which was imported from abroad was first exhibited at the Paris Exhibition in 1869.

Mr. William Brewster, one of our

most noted ornithologists, voices his appreciation of Mr. Werner and his work in the Nuttall Bulletin for 1879 pages 75, 80, 99, and 103 where he discusses briefly several rare birds and eggs which formed a part of a collection obtained by Mr. Werner in April and May 1878. He says in part: "I recently had the pleasure of examining a superb collection of birds and eggs obtained by Mr. William H. Werner in Comal County Texas during the months of April and May 1878. Among the specimens represented are many of great rarity, and several of the eggs are believed to be entirely new to science." Mr. Brewster all through this article describing such birds as Golden-cheeked Warbler, Texas Kingfisher, Band-tailed Hawk and others gives Mr. Werner great credit for considerable data which he uses

In another article on notes upon the distribution, habits and nesting of the Black-capped Vireo Mr. Brewster states "From the above it will appear that to William H. Werner is due all credit for discovering the first authentic nest of the Black-capped Vireo known to science." Later near the end of the page in a foot-note is written "Mr. Werner has sent me for examination an exquisite little study in water colors of a pair of Black-capped Vireos with their nest and egg, taken from specimens in his fine collection. Probably many who visited the Centennial Exhibition at Philadelphia will remember seeing there his exhibit of several groups of mounted birds, all masterpieces of taxidermal skill."

Mr. Werner made a number of marvellous collections of birds and animals. His first collection for any institution was made for the Kutztown Normal School. According to records obtained from Dr. Charles Boyer, head of that school, a committee was appointed to confer with Mr. Werner on



Partial View of the Kunstman-Werner Exhibit at the
Centennial Exhibition at Philadelphia, Pa., 1876

(The present Editor of The Oologist viewed this exhibit
and remembers it well. It was a splendid thing of its kind

March 2, 1888. This committee finally purchased the collection on April 6, 1888. Dr. Boyer says, "I have used this collection personally for years to teach zoology and specialize birds. Mr. Werner must have made it many years before we purchased it. It is still open to visitors."

Mr. Werner also sold to Lehigh University at South Bethlehem a fine collection of birds and animals in their native haunts. This has not been well cared for and is not used any more. Collections were also made for Lafayette College at Easton and for Allentown but these two last named were very unfortunately destroyed by fire. Mr. James L. Schaadt of Allentown has very kindly given me some information regarding the collection there. He says in part: "The city of Allentown maintained a public library in the Allentown Academy Building at the corner of Eighth and Walnut streets and in it Mr. Werner placed upon free exhibition about 250 stuffed birds and small wild animals all shown under dome-shaped glass cases. I often saw the collection, the work upon which was surprisingly good. I do not think Mr. Werner was paid anything for the collection or for the right to exhibit it. The collection was placed there about 1876 and in 1881 the building was sold at sheriff's sale and the collection was turned over to the four Odd Fellow's Lodges in Allentown. I do not think the Odd Fellows paid anything for the collection and my impression now is that it was placed in their charge for public use and exhibition. Mr. Werner appeared to have been a public spirited man and considered himself fully rewarded by the opportunity to assist in spreading knowledge of wild birds and animals. The building and collection was destroyed by fire on October 13, 1893. It is a great pity that it has been lost. I

have seen collections in many cities of Europe as well as in this country and I never saw any that surpassed the work he did."

Mr. Werner also had exhibitions at the Buffalo Exposition and was awarded a medal therefor. At Jamestown where he exhibited his work at the Exposition in conjunction with the State Museum at Trenton, N. J. he was awarded a silver medal by the Jury of Awards.

It is known that Mr. Werner had in preparation a manuscript giving full scientific details of his collections with the hope that his daughter Elsie who was not only a brilliant student but a promising writer, might edit his work for publication, but unfortunately she died suddenly and the notes he prepared have been lost. The only writing of his own which remains is in the form of a diary and relates his trip to Texas in 1880. In this he relates the capture of over 150 specimens of birds and a large number of nests and eggs. A little personal touch is given in one note in which he says: "Today is rainy and gloomy; feel rather depressed and lonesome; thinking of home and its comforts, and I so far away without any friends is enough to produce sober reflections." One of the birds captured on this trip was a specimen of the Eskimo Curlew now entirely or nearly extinct.

The Wonderland collection for many years an attraction on the boardwalk at Atlantic City, N. J., was his final collection. It was opened in 1892. Here he was at his best and for a description of this I refer you to the Philadelphia North American of March 25, 1908 which says:

"A great Bald-headed Eagle, its feathers unruffled, perched upon a ledge of rock overlooking its mountain eerie; below gazing proudly on a wee yellow bunch of fuzz, mamma eagle



A SCENE IN "WONDERLAND"
BALD EAGLE GROUP—PARENT, NEST AND YOUNG

happy and contented hangs over the nest.

Not far away, perched on a thin twig, a tiny bird, with golden head, iridescent wings—a feathered jewel, slightly larger than a humming bird; nearby the mate, also hovering over the nest—Golden-crested Kinglets from Maine.

A few feet distant some contentedly perched, others ready for flight, an aggregation of all the members of the pigeon family in the United States—small pigeons, big pigeons, various colored pigeons, as cheerful a family as one could imagine. Also families of Owls, grim and sapient looking; of Woodpeckers, clinging to trunks of trees; of Humming Birds, of Kites, of scores of birds, little and big, all as natural looking, as animated as if they were alive.

This is the sight which greets a visitor who steps from the boardwalk at Atlantic City into a wonderful little bird museum. From the glare of the boardwalk and the tumult of its passing crowds one enters a bird world where, in glass cases, in lifelike attitudes, can be seen nearly every kind of feathered creature in the United States.

For more than forty-five years William H. Werner, the little old man with grey hair who conducts visitors from case to case, has been gathering birds. The fact that he has more than 200 species is not so remarkable as his method of preserving them as they were found in their natural surroundings—eagles in artificial mountain eeries, Woodpeckers pecking at trees, sea birds wandering amid sea weeds. In a fac-simile of their natural habitat the old collector can show parent birds, their eggs, and the young just emerging from the shells.

These birds that through years to come will brood in lifelike manner

over their nests, or continue apparently with never-ceasing delight to revel in their haunts, were gathered from nearly every part of the United States, to be exact from twenty-four states and territories. In the gathering and mounting of these winged treasures Mr. Werner has devoted his lifetime. The result is a collection of its kind that is thought to be unequalled in this country, probably in the world. From a scientific standpoint the collection is above value—because, for the first time, it is said, a collection of a nation's birds has been made and the birds preserved in reproductions of their natural habitats.

To gather these birds during the forty-six years he has spent in the work, Mr. Werner has traveled into distant and remote sections of country often risking his life to secure some feathered treasure. Among the birds he has secured are specimens of a few which have become extinct and these to the ornithologist are of priceless value.

Most visitors to the Museum wander leisurely among the cases, mark the different varieties and wonder at the indefatigable labor of getting together such a collection. They will hardly associate the genial old man with the museum; an idea of what he endured, what efforts he made, may never enter the minds of these good folk; but as every notable achievement is the result of some notable effort so as an extraordinary romance does the life of Mr. Werner fit with his wonderful collection.

When at the age of 20 he began mounting various specimens of Night Herons, Crows, and Scarlet Tanagers caught in the part of Pennsylvania where he lived, he was a young man, lithe of limb, quick and vigorous of movement. He would climb a tree as readily as he would walk or run. To-



BLACK VULTURE GROUP

day his 66 years set well upon him although his hair is grey. The birds he caught in those early days are to him just as lively, as animated as they were forty-six years ago. Mr. Werner's songsters may never sing, but they will never perish at least barring accidents for many years to come.

Of course any work that is remarkable is the result of exceptional interest on the part of the worker. Mr. Werner's has been a labor of love. When he was a little fellow of six he would wander about the farm of his parents near Nazareth, Pa., and watch birds. He became familiar with their ways, learned to know the meaning of their language so that when he was about 15 he could tell any bird by its chirrup. Probably few children attain such unique understanding of linguistics; in time he learned to know the language and habits of 500 different kinds of birds.

To a visitor entering the place where he has exhibited his birds for 18 years, Mr. Werner will point out a Passenger Pigeon caught in Northampton County on May 11, 1870—a brown and black species which is now extinct. If one has the time he will tell the story of any one of the 200 kinds of birds, of its life and habits, where the specimen was caught and just what adventures he had in securing them. Weeks, sometimes months, were spent in getting a particular bird. Swamps were invaded, mountains were scaled, all sorts of dangers braved.

Entering this quaint place, one will see on his left a case of sea birds caught along the coast from New Jersey to Texas; on the right Kites, one specimen which is extremely rare and which was caught with difficulty in the Everglades of Florida. There is, too, among the Woodpeckers a variety of Ivory-bill, caught twenty

years ago which is now extinct.

One sees in a great glass case a couple of Bald Eagles and the young peep eagle just emerged from the shell. Mr. Werner will tell one the story of this ferocious Eagle, how it once attempted to carry off a child; how the child's mother beat it with a broom and how as it rose in the air the child dropped from its claws and was saved.

The love Mr. Werner felt for the birds as a boy bred in him a desire to preserve specimens of mated birds, preserve them as they lived in their haunts with nests as they built them, with eggs and where possible young.

There are hundreds of birds each installed in fitting surroundings. In most cases the nests are those built by the birds themselves; in most cases the eggs were those laid by the female bird in the case, and in many cases the trees, the boughs, the strange retreats in which those birds appear are those in which they were found.

Mr. Werner learned the art of taxidermy when he was 20. He had formed a friendship with a teacher in the parochial school at Nazareth, a naturalist in his way. His extensive knowledge of bird anatomy enables him to mount birds just as they were when living and the results are remarkable.

For five years Mr. Werner has been taxidermist for the State Museum at Trenton, N. J. and during this time he has collected about 300 birds indigenous to the State and placed them in the Museum. He uses a 12 gauge shotgun with which he has shot all kinds of birds ranging from Eagles to Humming Birds.

One of the largest in his collection is a great white Whistling Swan—a majestic bird from Alaska. From tip to tip of the wings it measures nearly ten feet. By some chance the bird



SWALLOW-TAILED KITE GROUP

migrated to the southwest and was shot by Mr. Werner one winter six years ago along the Chesapeake Bay.

In another case with a young lamb in its talons, one can see a great Golden Eagle. It is an imperial bird, fully developed, and measures eight feet four inches from tip to tip of the wings.

To the visitor who shows an interest Mr. Werner will point out a group of Myrtle Warblers from Northern Pennsylvania caught forty-five years ago and looks today as lively as in the early days of Mr. Werner's career.

Besides the birds, Mr. Werner boasts of possibly the most complete collections of nests in the country. There are nests of Kingfishers in sand; nests of Flycatchers in trees designed so as to ensnare flies (another romance, R. M. B.) nests in hollow trees; a nest of the Bush Tit resembling a hanging pouch, and a nest of the Brown Creeper contrived behind loose bark.

By a peculiar process Mr. Werner is able to preserve grass and boughs in the natural colors and foliage. This is with him a secret process which he will not divulge.

Mr. Werner may justly be proud of his collection for while it contains all manner of birds there are also shells, minerals, gems, jewels, curious rock work and at the back a wealth of automatic scenery with moving trains, waterfalls, etc. It is indeed Wonderland. One of the remarkable groups outside of the birds is that of the Babes in the Woods.

Life size, sleep serene amidst a bower of surpassing loveliness. The quiet of the night falls upon them and they lie down all unmindful of their lost and lone condition. Over them bends a Guardian Angel with benediction in her looks and protection in her poise. The spring sings low, the

rivulet runs still, the cascade carols peace; the beholder is enraptured. He knows that this scene is a type of the best of life. He lingers long, and goes at last knowing that this scene has enriched and comforted his struggling spirit.

William H. Werner indeed typified that beauty of life which we might all emulate and follow. He was a man of deep feeling, modest, quiet and most unpretentious; never courting notoriety; always considerate and gentlemanly whether at home or abroad. He made many warm friends and especially among professional men who understood and appreciated his rare gifts for Mr. Werner was more than a collector of birds; he was an inventor as well, having invented the cane gun and various other things. He also while a resident in Bethlehem, indulged himself in the pleasure of building a pipe organ into his house, and this organ was later purchased by one of the Bethlehem churches.

It had always been Mr. Werner's idea to have Atlantic City purchase and place his collection in a public museum to be preserved for all time.

He had several interviews with the city authorities but for political reasons it is thought his plan failed although he won considerable support and nearly had enough votes to carry it through.

Mr. Werner died on May 13th, 1912. He had a large family of children none of whom survived him except one son, Mr. William G. Werner, of Atlantic City. Mr. Werner and his wife who also survives him were members of the Evangelical Church. He is buried at Pleasantville Cemetery, N. J., just outside of Atlantic City."

Dr. Witmer Stone published a short article in the February issue of *Casinia* 1913 in which he says:

"William H. Werner, a correspond-



A WONDERLAND GROUP—BAND-TAILED HAWK

ing member of the club died at his home in Atlantic City, N. J., May 13, 1912, aged 70 years. Mr. Werner was born at Nazareth, Pa., January 18, 1842 and at an early age became interested in collecting birds and in taxidermy.

He traveled in various parts of the United States, Mexico and the Bahamas in search of specimens which he mounted with much skill.

Mr. Werner was an unassuming man, with no ambition for such reputation as may be gained from publication and who found fulfillment of all his desires in the collecting and mounting of his specimens. Unfortunately his modesty has deprived ornithology of many valuable facts concerning the habits and distribution of birds with which he met. It must not be supposed however that he withheld the information which he had acquired, for on the contrary he cheerfully shared it with anyone who was interested and placed no restriction upon its use.

Of late years Mr. Werner has been taxidermist for the New Jersey State Museum, and the writer has been indebted to him for valuable data on New Jersey Birds which appeared in the recent report on birds of that State."

Personally I have known William H. Werner since I was a small boy. Wonderland at Atlantic City was always an attraction for me and it was therefore natural that at Mr. Werner's death when the collection was offered for sale I should be somewhat interested. I purchased the collection in June 1915 and at once began the construction of a home for it. It was transported to Norristown in September of that year.

The Regar Museum of Natural History was not only founded to house the magnificent William H. Werner

collection of Natural History but also to provide a home for the Audubon Club of Norristown, and kindred organizations, and to promote the study of natural history with especial reference to the conservation and protection of bird life. The Museum is located at DeKalb and Fornance streets, Norristown, Pa., and was formally opened by the Burgess and members of the Norristown Town Council with appropriate ceremonies on December 5th, 1915.

The building is of fireproof construction with two floors 25 x 70 feet. The entire first floor and one-half of the second are devoted to the exhibits, while a lecture hall occupies the remaining portion. An original scheme of electric lighting is used over the cases and each one is carefully marked with name and locality of each specimen. The lecture hall is fully equipped with all the necessary apparatus for the projection of still and motion pictures.

While the main portion of the collection consists of the Werner groups there are also exhibits of corals, shells, Indian and war relics and other interesting material. Situated at one end of the lecture hall is a large case containing nearly all the commoner varieties of birds used in class study. These prove of great value to the many children who with their teachers visit the Museum frequently. There is also a small reference library on natural history and kindred subjects the volumes of which are not allowed outside of the building. The Museum also contains a number of extinct or nearly extinct birds. Among these might be mentioned the Passenger Pigeon, Heath Hen, Whooping Crane, Carolina Parakeet and Ivory-billed Woodpecker. These together with an authentic set of eggs of the Whooping Crane and



WHISTLING SWAN NESTING GROUP

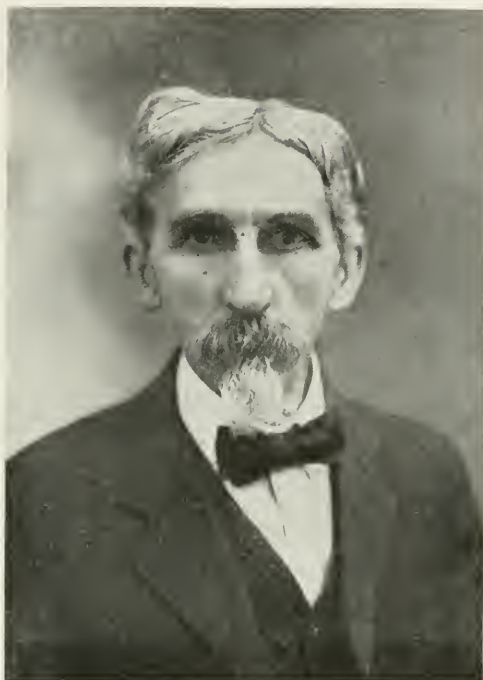
Passenger Pigeon form a valuable addition to this splendid collection.

As a center of education for disseminating knowledge of our wild life, the Museum aims to be of benefit to the students of our schools, and to aid those who in later life desire to pursue this most interesting study. It is felt that if a love of God's wild creatures can be instilled in the hearts and minds of growing children there would be less robbing of nests and a diminishing use of the small rifle among the younger generations which already threaten the extinction of so many of these useful and necessary creatures. To this end the Audubon Club of Norristown, which has adopted the Museum as its permanent home, meets regularly throughout the year. This Society, organized March 27th, 1911 for the study, protection and conservation of wild life, promotes a series of lectures each year which tend to forcibly reveal to all the necessity for such measures.

Lecturers of note deliver their discourses before large audiences to which the public is admitted free of charge. Nearly all the lectures are illustrated with colored lantern slides and motion pictures are always shown.

For many years the Club took trips to the first home in America of John James Audubon, located at Audubon, Pa., just outside of Norristown, where much valuable data was obtained in the nesting season. The Club has also promoted bird box contests among the school children which were highly successful and which provided a large number of homes for the feathered folk in our beautiful Elmwood Park here.

And so from the inspiration and life work of William H. Werner a new generation has taken up an avocation which he loved so well and which through the superiority of his genius in a day when there was no one to teach or to coach him has left to the world a thing of beauty and a joy forever.



WILLIAM H. WERNER
At the Age of 66



REGER MUSEUM, NORRISTOWN, PA.



HOME OF JOHN J. AUDUBON, NORRISTOWN, PA.



AUDUBON SOCIETY AT HOME OF JOHN J. AUDUBON, NORRISTOWN, PA.



EXHIBIT OF BIRD HOUSE CONTEST, LECTURE HALL, REGER MUSEUM

Eddy Printing Co.
Albion, N. Y.

THE OÖLOGIST.

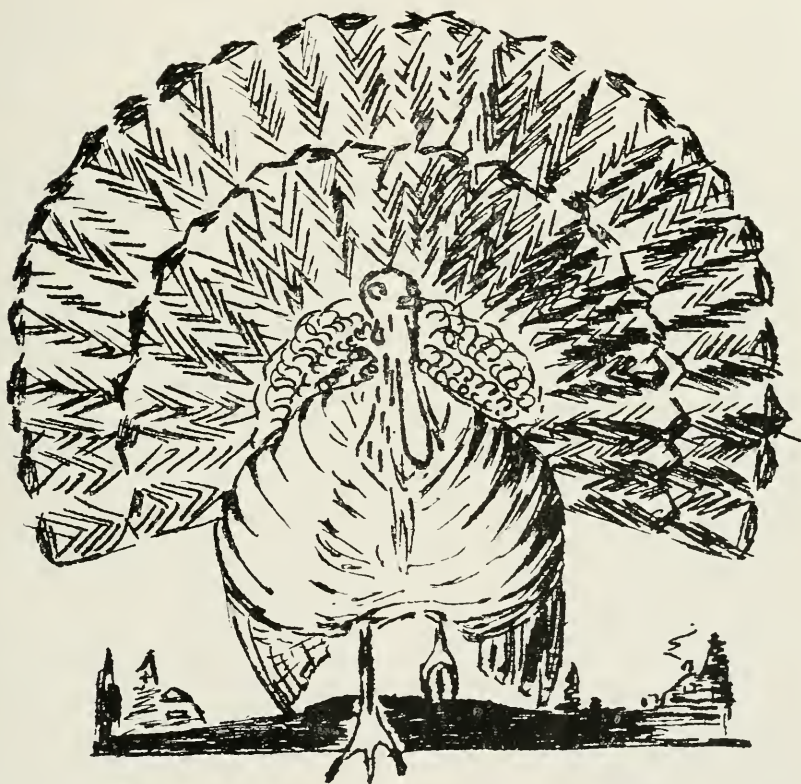
BIRDS--NESTS--EGGS

TAXIDERMRY

VOL. XXXIX. No. 11.

ALBION, N. Y., Nov., 1922.

WHOLE No. 427



THE OOLOGIST

BRIEF SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENTS

Wanted, Exchange, For Sale, Etc., inserted in this department at 25 cents for each 25 words for one issue; each additional word 1 cent. No notice inserted for less than 25 cents.

We will advertise the skins, nests, eggs, or mounted specimens of North American Birds for sale for persons having a lawful authority under the law to deal in the same. These columns are for the use of those desiring to make bona fide exchanges of such specimens for scientific collecting purposes only.—EDITOR.

EGGS

I will purchase for cash entire collections of North American Bird Skins, mounted birds and birds eggs or odd lots of the same, which I still need to complete my series. Send list and prices. R. M. Barnes, Lacon, Ills.

FOR EXCHANGE—Sets of eggs and skins of the birds of prey (Raptors) found in Florida; also 479 and 551. Only rare sets and skins desired for same. Harold H. Bailey, Miami Beach, Florida. Box 5.

EXCHANGE or Cash—n-5 Golden-winged Warbler, personally collected by myself. Edw. S. Coombs, 233 Washington St., Malden, Massachusetts.

DATA BLANKS—I will print 500 Standard Data Blanks with your name on them for \$1.25 postpaid. Edward S. Coombs, 233 Washington St., Malden, Massachusetts.

WANTED—A set of Golden Eagle Sac City, Iowa. Eggs, also a set of Roseate Spoonbill. Communicate with Alexander Sprunt, Jr., 92 So. Bay St., Charleston, S. C.

FOR SALE—Egg cabinet, 49 inches high, 28 wide, 10 deep. Eight drawers 3½ deep. Another 45 inches high, 45 wide, 28 deep, 18 drawers; 10 are 4½, 8 are 2 deep. Both A.1. \$10 and \$50, crated here. Want both Bendires "Life Histories." F. M. Carryl, 1 Princeton St., Nutley, New Jersey.

WANTED—To exchange with collectors in Paulding, Vom Wert, Defiance, Mercer or Putnam counties, Ohio; or Allen County, Ind. Homer F. Price, Payne, Ohio.

EXCHANGE—Texas birds' eggs in sets. Bird and animal Skins, Curios. Natural history specimens. Ramon Graham, 3722 Ave. J. Poly, Ft. Worth, Texas.

EXCHANGE—Authentic sets. 337B, 360A, 366, 373H, 378, 413, 447, 475, 488B, 499, 498E, 510, 519, 560A, 581K, 596, 652, 758A. J. A. Sinsel, 612 Pleasant Avenue, Yakima, Washington.

BIRDS, NESTS, EGGS collected in Maryland (other than game birds) for cash or exchange. Will collect for a week at a time, for wages and expenses, anywhere in Maryland. All correspondence answered. H. M. Harrison, 16 Glasgow St., Cambridge, Md.

WANTED—Sets of eggs containing abnormal specimens, such as runts, monstrosities, abnormally marked or unmarked, albinistic and malformed specimens. Those with good data only wanted to further my studies of oological abnormalities. Write me when you have anything of this nature. Best cash price given. J. Warren Jacobs, Waynesburg, Penna.

SKINS

FOR SALE CHEAP—A few hundred artificial eyes of assorted sizes and colors, suitable for birds. Particulars upon application. A. C. Dyke, Bridgewater, Mass.

A FEW FINE SKINS of Eared Grebe, Ring B. Gull, Caspian Tern, Forsters Tern, Mallard, Gadwall, Cinnamon Teal, Redhead, Bittern, Avocet Yellow H. Bl. Bird, Bullocks Oriole, in exchange for skins or eggs in sets. Dr. A. G. Prill, Seio, Oregon.

OWLS WANTED in the meat or freshly skinned. Snowy, Hawk, Great Gray and Great Horned. Write if interested. L. W. Speer, Taxidermist,

WANTED—A collection of East American bird skins. Paul Bartsch, 1456 Belmont Street, Washington, D. C.

FOR SALE—Collection of fifteen mounted specimens of Snowy Owl, very fine, \$5 each; also lot of mounted Ducks, Grebes, Loons and Auks, twenty-five different kinds, \$3 to \$5 each. List on application. W. E. Clyde Todd, Beaver, Pennsylvania.

WANTED—First class skins with full data of the Anatidae, Columbæ, Gallinae, Limicolæ, Rallidae. Foreign species especially desired. Send list with prices. H. B. Conover, 6 Scott Street, Chicago, Illinois. Jan. 1'23

EXCHANGE—I can offer Western bird skins for first class skins that I need. Will also exchange A-1 Mammal skins. Send list. Alex. Walker, Blaine, Oregon.

FOR SALE—Costa Rican birds—skins in small or large collections. You will be pleased with the quality of my specimens; also find the prices very reasonable. Austin Smith, Apartado 412, San Jose, Costa Rica.

WANTED—Books, pictures, notes, records or anything giving information about the nesting and eggs of the Duck Hawk—*Falco peregrinus anatum*. Will pay cash for anything I can use. Karl A. Pember, Woodstock, Vermont.

EXCHANGE—Australian Ostrich eggs. Correct Data. Side blown small hole. Large beautiful Specimens at \$2.50 for sets that I can use. Satisfaction guaranteed. What have you? Geo. W. Morse, 318 E. 9th St., Tulsa, Okla.

WANTED—Sets 6, 70, 202, 214, 316, 622, 703, 707. Edgar F. Porter, Athol, Mass., R.F.D. 2.

THE OÖLOGIST.

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ALBION, N. Y., NOV., 1922.

WHOLE No. 427

Owned and Published Monthly, by R. M. BARNES, Albion, N. Y., and Lacon, Ill.

TAKE NOTICE.

SUBSCRIPTION 50 CENTS PER YEAR

Examine the number on the wrapper of your Oologist. If it corresponds with the Whole No. above it denotes that your subscription expires with this issue. Remember we must be notified if you wish it discontinued and all arrearages must be paid.

Entered as second class matter December 21, 1903, at the post office at Albion, N. Y., under the Act of Congress of March 3, 1879.

In the September issue we notified our readers that in November we would treat them to another splendid supplement. This shows the danger of prognosticating the future.

The supplement was mailed with the October issue, and we had not expected to be able to get it out that quick. However, it is better to be too early than too late.

The December issue will be out shortly and with it closes the year. It is now a good time to begin to make up your list of periodicals to which you will subscribe next year.

If you wish The Oologist to keep up to its former standard, you surely should take interest enough to send it to some friend as a Christmas remembrance. It is inexpensive and would remind them each month that you had thought of them.

The December issue will contain a number of unusually interesting papers, including "An Annotated List of Birds from South Florida," by Lieut. Wolfe. A descriptive article of "Birds among the Buttes," by Rev. Peabody. One on "Systematic Bird Study," by Lawrence H. Snyder, and a very splendid paper on "Black-billed Cuckoo, Robins and other Birds' Nests," by J. Warren Jacobs. These with the ordinary run of Bird News for the month, will make an exceptional issue, and we should be glad to mail extra copies to such of your friends as you may be interested enough in to send us their names and addresses.

This will bring us close to the bottom of the copy box and we appeal to you, one and all, to send us some of your 1922 experiences, even though they be of a few lines, but do not limit yourself to a few lines. Tell the whole story in each instance.

R. M. BARNES.

NOTES ON THE HUNGARIAN PARTRIDGE

(*Perdix perdix* of Europe)

The Hungarian Partridge were introduced in Paulding County, Ohio, a few years ago in small numbers, but I am told that a great many were released during the winter of 1917-18. Since then I believe none have been imported and in fact it would seem unnecessary for they have multiplied wonderfully and seem able to withstand severe winters just as well as the Bob-white.

Due to the public sentiment against killing them they will very likely soon be more common than the Bob-white, whose numbers were so reduced by hunters before the strict game laws were enforced.

Marsh Hawks find them, especially the young, an easy prey as they seem to frequent the more exposed places in fields, roadsides and open woods. Young birds, although half grown, seem to rely nearly as much on protective coloration as on hunting cover and I have seen them after being flushed, alight in a closely cropped pasture, squat low and remain there until one was ten feet away when they would again fly several hundred feet and alight where they could be plainly seen; consequently one often sees their feathers strewn about where a Marsh Hawk has had a feast.

It seems remarkable to me that such heavy appearing birds can sail as far as they do. I have seen them sail a hundred feet farther than it seemed they possibly could before alighting.

May 21, 1920—I first found a nest of these birds; it was a mere depression in the wet ground under a small bush by the roadside and contained two muddy olive-brown eggs considerably larger than those of the Bob-white. Since that I have

seen seven more nests containing eggs aside from perhaps a dozen nests where the eggs had hatched. In nearly every instance the nests were near the edge of clover, timothy or oat fields or on ditch banks.

Nest No. 2 was found May 1st, 1921 in a tuft of clover near edge of a clover field. The single egg lay in a hollow in the ground. Neither bird was seen. A neighbor plowed the nest under the next day.

Nest No. 3 was found May 27, 1921. It was a rather deep hollow in the sod beneath a wire fence at the edge of a corn field. The hollow was well lined with bits of corn-stalks and quite a few of the birds' own feathers. This nest contained 18 eggs. The female was flushed.

Nest No. 4 was found July 27, 1921 in an oat field by an oat shock. The hollow was well lined with young clover plants and oat leaves and contained 10 eggs. The female was flushed.

Nest No. 5 was found June 20, 1922 while mowing clover. The nest was a well lined hollow amongst a dense mass of clover near edge of field. This nest contained 15 badly stained eggs. The female (presumably) did not flush until the cutler-bar has passed over her. I cannot understand why she was not killed. I was very glad to see her fly away apparently unhurt.

Nest No. 6 was found June 20, 1922 while mowing clover. It was in the same field near the edge. The fresh eggs lay on the bare wet ground and all but one were cracked or crushed by the mower wheel. I believe there were ten or eleven eggs. Neither bird was seen.

Nest No. 7 and 8 were found by O. E. White and shown me by his brother. Both nests were in the same clover field but nearly one-half mile apart near extreme ends of the field.

Each nest contained seventeen eggs and both were deep depressions lined with bits of old straws and Partridge feathers. Both birds miraculously escaped after the cutler-bar of the mower had passed over or under them.

Homer F. Price,
Payne, Ohio.

HOW LONG WILL THEY LAST?

I made a business trip fifty miles south of the border into Lower California and Mexico.

It was a revelation to see the immense flocks of valley Quail. We had three shot guns and while hunting one could regularly flush from one to fifty Quail every three or four minutes.

Chester C. Lamb,
Los Angeles, Calif.

EXCHANGES

A correspondent asks us to advise the Oologist Fraternity through the columns of *The Oologist*, what we understand the rule to be as to the responsibility of breakage of eggs in transit.

It has always been our understanding and policy, and so far as we know the uniform rule for the thirty years or more during which we have made exchanges, that the sender of the specimens is the guarantor of the delivery, in useable condition and is responsible for the breakage in transit. The broken or damaged specimens to be returned to him by the receiver.

R. M. Barnes.

MARSH HAWK

Today, June 18th, while taking a stroll, I succeeded in finding the nest and four vigorous young of a Marsh Hawk, that has defied me for years. It was placed flat on the ground in an upland marsh, surrounded by tall grass and weeds. The old female

kept flying about overhead, keeping up a continual alarm call, a sort of hitchy, clack, clack, clack, and occasionally diving down at my head.

One day while operating the gang plow, about May 18th, I saw a pair of American Pipit. They were unafraid and came very close, which made their identification easy. The female had her bill full of worms and I thought at first they must have young. They are the only pair I have seen.

Geo. W. H. vos Burgh,
Fall River, Wis.

A DEVOTED FATHER

I have been taking notes on a male and female Scissor-tail Fly-catcher that makes their home in a pear tree next door.

For several summers the happy pair lived next door, and are very nice neighbors. The mother bird cares for her little ones while the father feeds them.

This summer they started in as usual to begin their cares as a mother and father. The mother had been sitting on a nest of eggs, and only lacked a few days of having them hatched when she happened to misfortune.

She was out looking for food one evening when an old black cat spied her, and being good on the jump, caught her. It didn't take him long to devour her.

What would become of the eggs? That was what worried the father bird. He did just what he thought was right. He sat on the nest for four days, and one noon, to my surprise, there were four little babies in the nest. The father was a busy man, catching bugs for his little, motherless babes.

I don't wish anyone bad luck but I do hope the black cat won't live out her nine lives.

Mrs. Ramon Graham,
Ft. Worth, Texas.

KILLDEER

Having read about the Killdeer in the last Oologist, I thought that perhaps some of our observations this year might be of interest.

As our experience in the past had been all hunting and no finding, this season's developments are exceedingly gratifying to us. In the past we had confined our searches to places near a pond of water, where the Killdeer would make a great fuss, and enact all kinds of "stage deaths," and the like, but all the searching proved of no avail.

In April, 1922, when one of our party was busy warming up a pick and shovel in an attempt to reach the nest of Western Burrowing Owl, the two children made a trip along the bank of a stream, about 100 yards distant, and upon returning across the pasture lot to where the manual labor was being performed, a nest of the Killdeer was found, being nothing more than a depression in the ground, and lined with about a dozen small rootlets. In this rested two eggs, which were slightly incubated. This was about 100 yards from any water, in the open field where cattle might walk over it while grazing.

On another trip we were driving along the road, which was a well traveled one, and Mrs. Lee discovered a Killdeer sitting out in the field in an open spot, which was covered with alkali, therefore bare, though surrounded by salt grass, and upon stopping and returning to near the spot. Mrs. Killdeer walked away, and began fussing about. Approaching the place where she had been we found four eggs. This was in an open field, which was used for a cattle grazing ground, and was high and dry, being about a quarter mile from water.

Then in May when we were on a business trip into the plains country

east of Tulare, we were compelled to travel over a road that had been newly graded about a month before.

This whole country is covered with wild grass and is dry, and about a mile to the nearest stream. As we were driving along slowly on account of the roads being full of ruts, and also because a Ford can go no other gait, we discovered a Killdeer partly standing and partly sitting along side the traveled part of the road in the loose dirt on the slope of the road, about six feet from the wheel tracks. Upon investigation, after we had stopped, and the bird calmly walked away, we found a rude nest and four eggs, which were nearly incubated, that function being completed by means of an electric warming pad at home. All four hatched.

In a nearby field another nest was found in the bare ground in a salt grass pasture.

After these experiences we have about concluded that the best place to search for Killdeer nests is not near the water, but out in some nearby field and on the bare ground.

In most instances the birds have not seemed wild, and in the case of the one in the road, she did not leave the nest until we were almost to her and then did not raise any fuss, though the birds could be heard in the shell.

Ren M. Lee,
Tulare, Calif.

 ARKANSAS NOTES

Will write a few lines for your little paper, since reading H. E. Wheeler's article, as I was with him on the trip to Mr. Miller's. At the ending of his article he writes of taking a set of Crested Flycatcher's from rural mail box. Now, I have one better. I have taken a set of n/5 Carolina Wren from lamp shelf on organ at Church house.

A question, how late do Field Sparrows nest?

Some people were picking cotton in front of my house Sept. 29th, 1922, when they found a nest with two eggs in it. They sent me word, and when I got there I flushed a Field Sparrow, thinking she would lay two more eggs. I waited three days longer and went to find the two eggs broken with ants on them. This is the latest I ever saw a Field Sparrow nesting. The nest was two inches above ground.

I took eleven sets of Carolina Chickadee this year, from n-3 to n-7. I took one set of n-5 Crested Flycatcher in a box I made and set on garden post, then she nested twenty steps in a hole in silver leaf poplar, where I had taken a set of Titmouse.

G. E. Pilquist,
Dardanelle, Arkansas.

THE FALL MIGRATION OF 1920

The fall migration of 1920 was an unusual one for this locality. Winslow, being in the center of a small range of mountains and the highest point in the range seldom is in the path of the fall migrants. But the fall of 1920 was an exception to the rule, it being the largest ever known, even among the oldest settlers.

It was late in the season and as yet nothing unusual had occurred, but upon rising one morning I noticed that the sky was literally black with birds; all Blackbirds. North, south, east or west nothing could be seen but birds. There were layers and layers of them as close together as they could fly. This continued for four days and nights, but by noon the fifth day they had thinned out a bit.

For the next week flocks of Blackbirds were continually in sight among which were mixed Geese, Brants, Ducks, and several species of Hawks.

The winter of 1920-21 was also the

only winter in which Blackbirds and Grackles ever wintered in this locality.

J. D. Black,
Winslow, Ark.

Surely some flight.—R. M. B.

FLIGHT OF BIRDS

Since the coming of the automobile there have been many tests made of the flight powers of birds, and many supposed speeds contradicted.

Since moving to Florida, I have had numerous chances to test the flight of various birds while driving my high powered machine over long smooth oiled roads, often stretching before me ten to twenty miles or more. In most cases I have been disappointed and surprised, at the slow rate of flight of the birds when hard pressed, and when I know they have exerted every effort to out-distance the machine.

Mocking Birds, Jays, Cardinals, and Loggerhead Shrikes cannot attain the speed of fifteen miles an hour. Our Ground Doves' best speed seems to be twenty miles, while Mourning Doves, Bob White and Sparrow Hawks average about twenty-two miles per hour.

While motoring along the canal banks, I found that Herons flew around twelve miles, while the Sandpipers attained the speed of twenty.

Meadowlarks, Blackbirds, and many of the small birds cannot, at their best, attain the speed of fifteen miles per hour.

As a whole I have been greatly disappointed in the speed of all birds that I have "paced," and I am inclined to disbelieve the wonderful stories that have been told in the past, of the rapid flight of birds in general.

Harold H. Bailey,
Miami Beach, Fla.

Oct. 15, 1922.

AMATEUR OR PROFESSIONAL

Was very much interested in the article in the September number of *The Oologist* entitled "Widening." Not so very long ago I attended a meeting of a well known entomological society, whose members for the most part are amateurs, with just a few professionals. The question arose as to what was the difference between a professional and amateur entomologist? Various answers were submitted, but I think the best one was as follows: "A professional entomologist receives a salary for his work, while the amateur doesn't." It is nothing new for the professional entomologist to send specimens to the amateur for determination. The above does not only apply to the entomologist but to the student in any other branch of natural history.

Yours truly,
Philip Laurent.
Philadelphia, Pa.

BEHAVIOR OF SWAINSON HAWKS

This summer we visited a Swainson Hawk's nest in this vicinity three times while there were young in the nest, June 11 and 25, and July 9. The first two times the parent Hawk flew away on our approach and was not seen again while we stayed. The third time, however, when the young were nearly ready to fly, the conduct of the parents was radically different: one of them flew about continually, calling and calling, and swooping down towards my husband and daughter who were climbing the tree. After we left the vicinity of the nest we saw both parents flying about. Is this usual for parent birds to be more solicitous of their young when they are nearly ready to leave the nest than when they are small?

Margaret M. Nice,
Norman, Okla.

NEW INDEX

Perhaps Editor Barnes will allow me to boost myself a little (in the matter of my Index to the A. O. U. List). The other day I had need to look upon the item "Skylark," in my Index. To my dismay, while the title was there, the page was *not*. By the watch it took me about five minutes to find the title on the pages of the Price List.

I feel sure that few readers of *The Oologist* can realize how much time such an index would save them, in the aggregate. Being myself an intensely busy person, I have heaved many a sigh of grateful relief to have an index pasted into my Price List, enabling me, in a few seconds, to find any title out of the entire twelve hundred and—(just wait until all the "millimeter races" have crept in and found an accrediting!)

One might add: The trifle I ask for all the hours of work this Index has cost me, is quite as trifling as is my desire for mere money-making. But, photography comes high these days, and I am ever craving the added equipment that things sold will help to buy. If this be commercialism,—
"make the best of it."

P. B. Peabody,
Blue Rapids, Kansas.

TEXAS BIRD NOTES 1922

I saw an unusual sight for this locality on March 1, 1922. A number of birds came over the house, going south, and on close observation I found them to be a mixed bunch of Cowbirds and Meadowlarks, flying along together.

This may be regular occurrence but it's our first time to observe it.

Ramon Graham,
Ft. Worth, Texas.

WISCONSIN FIELD NOTES

We are glad to note that the Prairie Hen is quite common this spring and summer. February 26th, a pleasant day, saw a large flock of Canada Geese going north. Saw more or less for several weeks; saw but few Ducks. West of here, especially, the Bobwhites are abundant, which seems good.

I find few of the rarer birds, and more of the commoner birds' nests, than usual. A Whippoorwill began calling May 9th, and kept it up for a week, and "poor Will," he always received, or was to, from sixty to one pauses. In other words this bird would begin to call as soon as the moon came up and would repeat (chuck) whippoorwill, without a break, sixty or one hundred times, sometimes faster, sometimes slower, sometimes almost stopping and again almost running away with himself.

Geo. W. H. vos Burgh,

Fall River, Wis.

BIRDS OF LANCASTER

An Oologist regardless of his past journeys and anecdotes can usually boast of something new when the present season is on the wane. This year my enthusiasm rotates to the little town of Lancaster, Ky., and particularly the birds which nested on my own premises; a lot with 75 feet frontage on paved street, and a depth of 150 feet. Between April first and June 15th the following nests constructed within the above space, Brown Thrasher 3, Catbird 1, Robin 1, Maryland Yellow-throat 1, Chimney Swift 1, Blue Jay 1, Bewick's Wren 2.

The Wrens used the pump at the side door and while the well was being emptied by the pailful the parent stuck to her incubation. The same

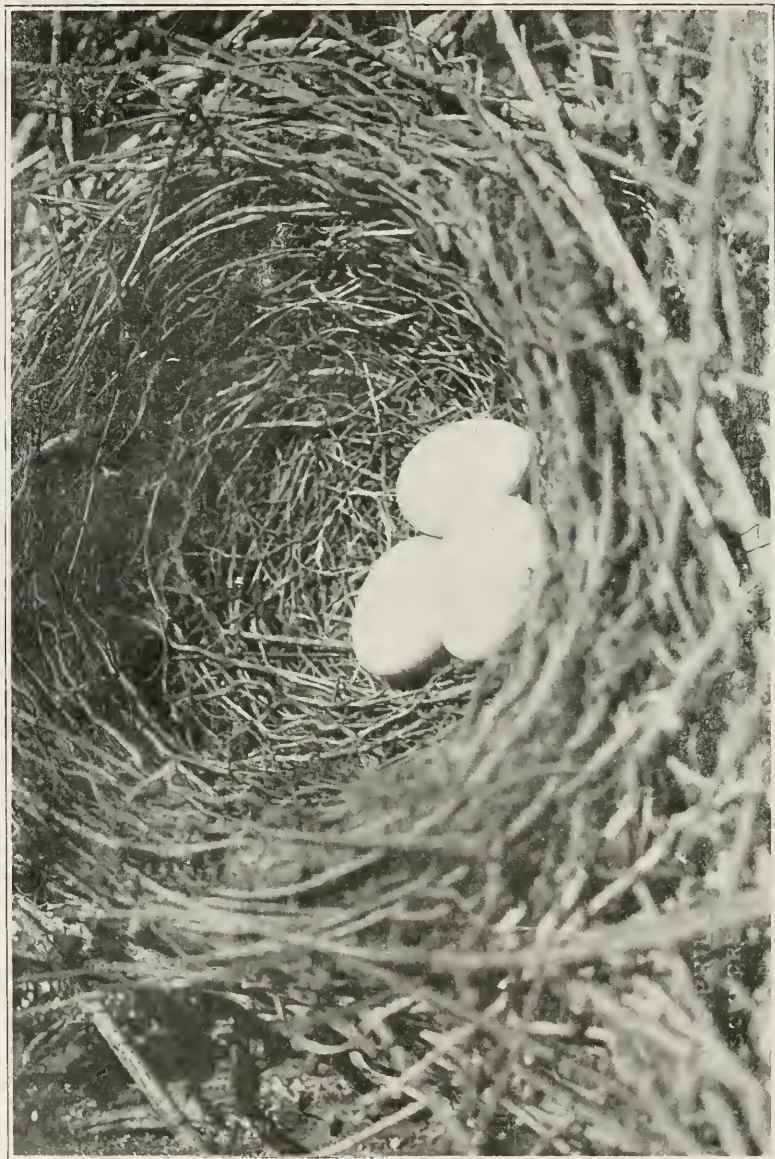
site was used at least one year previous.

The Brown Thrasher returns annually to the old rambler rose bush which straddles the fence at the woodshed just twenty feet from the back door. The Thrashers also nest in the grape arbor. I found the Maryland Yellowthroat's nest in the upright crotch of a hugh burdock at the other side of the woodhouse. There were four fresh eggs on June 3rd. A maple crotch thirty-five feet up was selected by the Jays and Robin built in a sapling beside the walk. The Catbirds are bringing up their family in the midst of a thicket formed by the unrestrained growth of seedling fruit trees.

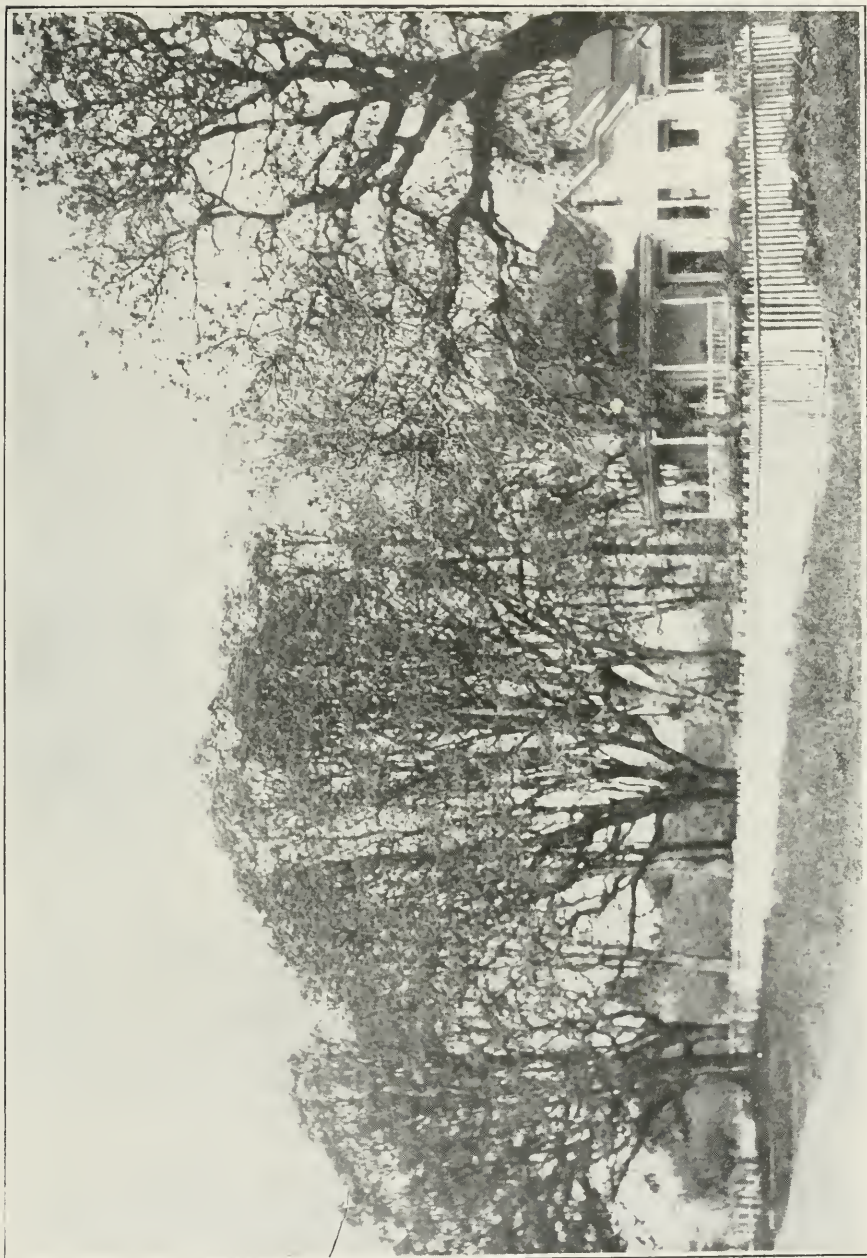
The Wrens, Yellowthroats and Robins sing and call off and on all day long, from semi-exposed positions. The Thrasher gives two concerts of about one hour's duration each, 6 a. m. and 5 p. m. The Catbird warbles from the tree-top over the brooding mate or from the telephone pole, singing for hours at a time in plain view. The Brown Thrasher sang only while his mate was attending to the first nest and setting. He was in full song for less than two weeks.

The Swifts naturally used the big chimney connecting with the open fire place. The species listed below were all found breeding within five hundred yards of home. Cardinal, Mockingbird, Carolina Wren, Mourning Dove, Flicker, Red-headed Woodpecker, Bluebird, Wood Pewee and Field Sparrow. The latter variety and Grasshopper Sparrow, are very common, Dickcissels fairly so and Indigo Buntings are numerous.

June 11th I found an Indigo's nest with three slightly incubated eggs, quite thickly speckled with light brick red. We watched both birds at the nest for half an hour. The site chosen for this unusually marked clutch was



Cyanocitta stelleri stelleri. No. 478. Nest and Three Eggs. —Photo by Dr. A. G. Prill, Scio, Oregon



Home of A. G. Prill, Scio, Oregon

the typical hillside blackberry patch. One day I counted four Indigo Buntings' nests, two were built away from the bushes, one in a clump of red clover, the other in a mixture of weeds and coarse grass. Another contained the only Cowbird egg found in over fifty small nests. This imposter and the house cat are very scarce in this immediate vicinity, for which the birds should feel doubly grateful.

Two Orchard Orioles' nests were located, one in a little maple in a neighbor's front yard.

May. I found three nests of Yellow-winged (Grasshopper) Sparrow.

An observing citizen called my attention to a Chickadee nesting in a door-yard fence-post. Goldfinches, Cedar birds, Martins, Cuckoos, and Warbling Vireo nest in the village. Bronze Grackles feed in colonies and are objectionable. Meadowlarks, Barn Swallows, Crested Flycatcher, King Bird, Red Wing, Towhee, Tufted-tit, Song Sparrow, Quail, Green Heron and Killdeer stay around the outskirts but often visit the town lots and trees while feeding. I found the first Killdeer's nest March 24th, in an unused pasture, incubation begun. Blue Jays were entirely absent from the town until April first when they arrived in numbers and proceeded to nest.

Feeding stations, bird houses and baths have not been used to entice the birds.

Only along the narrow creek bottoms and neglected slopes can one find any timber or bush near at hand. Here Crows and a few Turkey Buzzards and Sparrow Hawks hold forth.

June 11th I detected a Ruby-throated Hummer's nest attached to a beech bow, overhanging a shady ravine. In this same acreage a dozen yellow-breasted Chats were "acting up" and four nests found. In March

a beautiful flock of Purple Finches loitered here and Red-bellied Woodpeckers were not uncommon. This same grove harbors the Red-eyed Vireo and Summer Tanager, neither of which spend any time in town.

Never before have I observed so many varieties breeding on a single town site.

Gerard Alan Abbott,
Lancaster, Ky.

SHORT-BILLED MARSH WRENS

On June 4th, 1922, the writer, in company with Mr. R. F. Miller and Mr. William Jay, both of Philadelphia, located a small, somewhat scattered colony of Short-billed Marsh Wrens near Salem, Salem County, N. J.

We found about fifteen nests in all, the majority uncompleted, but birds found near each nest. Only one nest with eggs, a full set of five, which I judged to be about one-third incubated. The nests were all placed low in clumps of "round-leaved sedge grass," composed of dried grasses and lined with fine feathers, mostly from the breasts of King and Virginia Rails.

Contrary to our belief the Short-bill's nest is much smaller, and in my opinion, much more attractive, than that of the Long-billed Marsh Wren. The bird itself is not as confiding, nor does it sing as often as its long-billed brother. This, of course, is my own short experience with them. Perhaps in other environments their breeding habits might be different.

The marshes where this small colony was found are especially suited to those birds usually found in such places. Situated as they are, on the Delaware Bay and divided by Salem Creek, these marshes offer an excellent breeding place for many of our common water birds.

Several pair of Black Duck were noted with young. One nest from

which the female flew with loud splashing wings, contained three newly hatched and two pipped eggs.

Three Egrets were seen flying toward a nearby swamp. As large as Great Blue Herons and Snow White, these beautiful birds held our attention until the dark green of the swamp hid them from view.

Splashing waist deep through several deep ditches, we entered a large piece of marsh covered with high marsh grass. Seeing a Marsh Hawk alight a fairly short distance away, I decided to investigate. Upon reaching the nest I was pleased to find a single egg and four young Hawks. These young puzzled me. Two of them were of about the same age and quite large. The other two were of different sizes and each smaller than the first two. Now, I have never heard of this species incubating before a complete set had been laid. Can anyone give any further information on this subject?

Nests of the Florida Gallinule, King and Virginia Rails and quite a few Swamp Sparrows were also found. This ended one of our most pleasant trips for the season.

H. M. Harrison,
Camden, N. J.

A BIRD MARKET THAT IS A "PARADISE"

To people who love birds and small animals, a visit to the ordinary bird store, where the little feathered creatures are prisoners in tiny six-inch boxes in semi-darkness, foul air and dirt, is a painful experience, altogether too suggestive of a penitentiary. But a visit to a certain bird market or store in Los Angeles, owned by a lover of nature who has always had a passion for collecting rare and beautiful pets, though only recently

commercializing his hobby, leaves no such impression.

It is said that there is no other such bird store in the world, and that even the finest public aviaries in the great metropolitan parks do not in many respects compare with it. It comprises about eighteen thousand square feet of ground, placed under wire netting, plentifully shaded by acacias and palms, provided with grass and flowers, among which the birds fly or run seeking food, and supplied with fountains and ponds for the water fowl. It is all open to the public, and any one can walk along the gravel paths, with doves, quail, and other shy birds almost under foot. More than fifteen hundred birds, comprising about eighty varieties, some of them exceedingly rare, are at present accommodated. Among them are "bleeding heart" doves from the Philippines, so called because on the pearly gray breast of each is a dull red stain exactly like that caused by a shot wound; an African jungle fowl, said to be the progenitor of the ordinary barnyard fowl; a white pheasant of absolutely snowy plumage, and crested ducks from Holland. With the exception of the birds of prey, the small animals, including squirrels, monkeys, puppies, and rabbits, run about like one big family.—Popular Mechanics.—W. A. Strong, San Jose, Cal.

With this issue we close the splendid series of half-tone plates. The original photographs of which were furnished by Dr. A. G. Prill, of Scio, Oregon.

It is doubtful if a better series of photographic illustrations has appeared in any Natural History publication of America this year, and our bird loving readers are certainly under obligations to the doctor for this contribution.—R. M. Barnes.

CROWS

Somebody, of late, has written in the columns of *The Oologist* about the retaliation of Hawks against marauding Crows. All this recalls vividly to my mind an occurrence that held, for me, a deal of pathos:

A pair of Western Horned Owls, far north in the Valley of the Red River of the North, became objects of intense interest with me. Their eggs were always infertile. Their third set, one year, I had left hoping they might hatch. (I having taken the former two sets after they had been sat upon about a month in each case.) This ran the nesting into June. The third nest was in a rotten topped linden tree, on the very brink of the South Fork. In order to make it comfortable, the female Owl had gnawed away a section of tough bark and wood at one side of the not over-large cavity. Approaching the place, one late day in early June, I found a mighty caw-cuss in progress. Creeping slowly to the immediate vicinity of the nesting spot, I watched a highly moving spectacle.

The Crows, in relays, were darting in impotent wrath at the very head of the mother Owl. Bracing herself, she snapped her beak at them, the very image of protective combativeness. When a Crow would come nearer than usual, the Owl repeatedly arose to the smiting, fairly leaving her perch therefor. Nearer and still more near it crept, until only a few feet away. Too near it proved, for suddenly the Owl swept outward and downward from her perch on a thick-leaved aspen. And the assembly dissolved to reassemble in the distance.

P. B. Peabody,
Blue Rapids, Kans.

OWL FOOD

Along the ocean front from Miami Beach northward for a distance of about seven miles, is a fine rock and oil surfaced road. As a rule it is about fifteen feet back from the sandy beach and extreme high tide. Between the road bed and the sandy beach is a heavy growth of rank grass, some bushes, cacti, and a rank growth of beautiful tall sea oat. On the west side of the roadway, and on over to the bay, we find overgrown with the sea grape, cacti, buttonwood and mangrove.

This last named area is the home of several species of mice, marsh rabbit, cotton tail, and the wood and water rats. Often during the day time while traveling this stretch of road, I have seen all the above mentioned mammals cross the road toward the beach.

At night, however, there must be a regular migration of mammals across the road to feed on the wild oats.

Traveling up this stretch of roadway during the warm summer nights, I have in one trip, seen with the aid of my spotlight, and by flashing on my bright headlights quickly, as many as twenty Florida Screech Owls (*Otus asio floridanns*) and Florida Burrowing Owls (*Speotyto-c-floridanus*) sitting in the roadway catching these mammals that pass back and forth across this open stretch.

These Owls have evidently soon learned of an easy place to capture their food.

I now wonder why the larger Owls do not resort to the country highways for an easy living, for one always sees numerous rabbits when traveling nights.

Harold H. Bailey,
Miami Beach, Fla.

Oct. 15, 1922.

MEETING THE ACADIAN OWL

There is no bird whose acquaintance I was more pleased to make than the tiny Acadian or "Saw-whet" Owl. It was altogether fitting that this formal meeting should have been long deferred—it is no slight favor to know so distinguished an individual; to have had it happen so recently as March 19th, 1921, in southwestern Pennsylvania, is only a further tribute to the desirability of the acquaintanceship. First of all, that is the second smallest Owl in America, the smallest east of the Mississippi. Then again, if the species be not lawfully classed as 'very rare' it is indeed seldom that they are seen. Their daylight habits are so retiring, their size so easily overlooked, that few ornithologists report personally encountering them.

A few words as to the manner of introduction to my first Acadian Owl. It was a very hot morning (a March thunder storm later), I was sitting on the thick dry leafage that floored a small piece of open, thickety woodland, watching two Mourning Cloak butterflies celebrating their natal day among the just-opening hepaticas. My interest was caught by a nearby Tufted Titmouse who seemed curiously and un-Titmousey flighty at every movement or noise. Something was not just right in the neighborhood, and he felt it. A moment later a sharp alarm note from a Chickadee made him bolt precipitously into a grapevine tangle. No sooner had he done so than he began chattering excitedly, adding his scolding to that of a brace of Chickadees, so in no time at least fifteen birds came tilting to the spot. There must be a Screech Owl in that grape tangle, thought I, and proceeded to investigate. What I found just over my head gave me a start also. What a small Screech

Owl! And what an off-shade of rufous! No ear-tufts, either! Why, it is a Saw-whet Owl. The only little Owl in eastern U. S. who does not sport the expressive ear-tuft is the Saw-whet. He regarded me in a ludicrously anxious manner, cocking his gaze doubtfully at every change in my position; he appeared hardly able to make me out at all, although his eyes were strained to their roundest in the effort. When a Screech Owl gazes at you, you feel that he sees you quite adequately; the brilliant yellow of his irises heightens the keen-eyed effect. But this raptorial pigmy above me lacked that intense yellow iris, his was almost a brown. The round, full pupils, and the odd pencilling radiating around the eye-sockets like "crows' feet," gave them a "hollow-eyed" tired out look.

About three-quarters the size of distant cousin Screech Owl, he probably did not weight as much as a Robin; yet a certain raptorial dignity, as much as his round, owl-shaped head, gave the impression of adding ounces and inches to his frame. Five or six broad stripes of rich dull brown on a background of white varied his chest markings from the Screecher's, whose frontage is mottled—mottled either black and gray or ferruginous, whichever phase the latter favors. As I walked circles about him; he screwed his head round and round in that remarkable way an owl has; he let me note minutely the fawn-olive coloration of his back, permitted me to set him swaying gently up and down by pulling a branch, but did not offer flight. Finally, when I could nearly touch him, he flew out, silent as a moth, to a second vine twenty yards off, subjecting himself thereby to a most insulting review by a corps of indignant Chickadee.

Three weeks will elapse before my

new 'find' starts spring housekeeping, and I took occasion to note several promising tree holes and cavities in the vicinity where I might later call to meet the other half of this elfin pair of Owls. Once, years ago, beside Lake Ontario, I had heard the Saw-whet Owl's squeaky voice at midnight, rasping away at the saw that ever needs sharpening. It is an unmistakable sound, and saw-whetting exactly describes it.

All writers speak of the Acadian's 'tameness,' and of Mrs. Acadian's total lack of resentment at man's intrusion into the nesting precincts; but the most curious of all incidents concerning this bird I think is this related by the famous naturalist, Dr. Elliott Coues: "In the hollow of an oak, not far from Germantown, (Pa.), lives a common chickadee squirrel (*Sciurus hudsonius*), with a specimen of this little Owl as his sole companion. They occupy the same hole together in perfect harmony and mutual goodwill. It is not an accidental, temporary association for bird and squirrel have repeatedly been observed to enter the same hole together, as if they had always shared the apartment. But what benefit can either derive from the other?"

R. Fuller,
E. Jeffreys, N. H.



BOOKS RECEIVED

Report of Chief Game Guardian Province of Saskatchewan, Canada, 1922.

This very comprehensive review of the activities of this office is as usual well worth pursuing. Deductions as to conditions in that Province are as follows. Wild Ducks are increasing; Geese holding their own; Swan increasing; Cranes locally about stationary. The good news is also given that at least one nest with two eggs of the Whopping Crane was discovered last season. Prairie Chickens, Ruffed Grouse, Hudsonian Partridge are reported as increasing. The report shows 142 convictions for violation of Game Laws and 223 confiscations. The distribution of 44,500 pieces of printed matter is reported. The giving of 100 lectures with an aggregate attendance of 16,264 people is also referred to as well as activities in bird banding.

And as to big game it reports last season as one of the busiest with 927 big game animals killed. It refers to a red moose, which of course is a freak, and reports a marked scarcity of all kind of fur-bearing animals; and contains specialized reports of thirteen local Provincial Game Guardians, and the names and address of approximately 330 local voluntary game wardens; shows the issuance of four official collecting permits only for the entire Province. This latter item is truly a pitiful showing. All in all this publication is a splendid contribution, and far from the least interesting portion of which is the last couple of pages devoted to report of H. H. Mitchell, Provincial Naturalist.

R. M. B.

MARSH HAWKS

While in the vicinity of Regina, Sask., during the latter part of April, 1921. I had under observation a pair of Marsh Hawks (*Circus Hudsonius*) and on May 5th located their nest containing two eggs. It was situated about seventy-five yards from a constantly used road and on unbroken prairie covered with small scrub about eighteen inches high.

I visited the nest several times and as has always been my experience, the birds became very excited, keeping up a constant "kekking" and when close to the nest, swooping down within a few feet of my head.

I was rather puzzled, however, by the actions of the male which was in the full adult blue plumage. As soon as I approached another patch of scrub a short distance away, he became very excited, swooping round my head as before. As this happened each time in the same place, I searched round and soon flushed another female from five eggs, the second nest being not more than 150 yards from the first one.

As this and the actions of the male seemed to me to be unusual, I commenced a series of observations lasting about two weeks. I would go from one nest to the other, sometimes one first and sometimes the other, but the same male, and the only one visible, followed me from one nest to the other seemingly equally concerned over both. At other times after visiting one nest I would wait for a short time and without losing sight of the male who usually retired to a certain post a short distance away, work my way around and approach the other nest from the opposite direction. The result, however, was always the same. The bird would leave his post and go through the same tactics over the second nest as he had done over the first.

I was unfortunately unable to continue my observations until the young were hatched, but for a period of over two weeks I had the nests frequently under observation at various times of the day, but at no time did I see more than three birds at one time on this particular piece of prairie and always the male and two females.

It may, of course, have been that one male was always away hunting at the times I was there, but these Hawks are very plentiful round Regina and I have found a large number of nests during the two years I was there. I do not, however, remember a case when the absent bird did not respond immediately to the alarm notes of its mate, apart from which, gophers and field mice are extremely plentiful close by, that it would not be necessary for the birds to go any distance in search of food. The country is absolutely open and it would be quite impossible for the bird to be out of sight, if in the vicinity of the nest.

While I would not like to say that this bird had mated with two females, I think the circumstances are of sufficient interest to record, and it may be that some of your readers may be able to offer some explanation.

L. S. Dear,
Fort William, Ont.

"CANADA GOOSE MIGRATION"

About 2 o'clock March 22, 1922, twenty-seven Canada Geese flew low over our house, headed North.

Ramon Graham,
Ft. Worth, Texas.

LIST OF SETS WITH COWBIRD
EGGS

- Meadow Lark 1-3 and 1 Cowbird.
 Rose-breasted Grosbeak 1-3 and 1
 Cowbird.
 Kingbird 1-2 and 1 Cowbird, 1-2 and
 2 Cowbirds.
 Robin 1-2 and 1 Cowbird.
 Slate-colored Junco 1-1 and 2 Cow-
 birds.
 Baltimore Oriole 1-5 and 1 Cowbird.
 Red-eyed Vireo 1-2 and 1 Cowbird.
 Chipping Sparrow 1-4 and 1 Cow-
 bird.
 Yellow Warbler 1-4 and 1 Cowbird.
 A. Goldfinch 1-4 and 1 Cowbird, 1-6
 and 1 Cowbird.
 Cedar Waxwing 1-2 and 1 Cowbird.
 Swamp Sparrow 1-4 and 1 Cowbird.
 Savanna Sparrow 1-4 and 1 Cowbird.
 Song Sparrow 1-4 and 2 Cowbirds.
 Chestnut-sided Warbler 1-2 and 2
 Cowbirds.
 Myrtle Warbler 1-4 and 2 Cowbirds,
 1-4 and 1 Cowbird.

H. P. Bingham,
 Barrie, Ontario, Canada.

STATEMENT OF OWNERSHIP,
 MANAGEMENT, CIRCULATION,
 ETC., REQUIRED BY THE ACT OF
 CONGRESS OF AUGUST 24, 1912,
 of The Oologist, published monthly
 at Albion, N. Y., for October 1, 1922.
 STATE OF ILLINOIS,

County of Marshall—ss.

Before me, a Notary Public, in and
 for the State and county aforesaid,
 personally appeared R. Magoon
 Barnes, who, having been duly sworn
 according to law, deposes and says
 that he is the owner of The Oologist,
 and that the following is, to the best of
 his knowledge and belief, a true state-
 ment of the ownership, management,
 etc., of the aforesaid publication for
 the date shown in the above caption,
 required by the Act of August 24, 1912,
 embodied in section 443, Postal Laws
 and Regulations.

Publisher, Editor, Managing Editor,
 and Business Manager, R. Magoon
 Barnes, Lacon, Illinois. Not a corpora-
 tion. No stock has ever been issued.
 The Oologist is owned exclusively by
 R. Magoon Barnes.

There are no bond holders, mort-
 gagers or other security holder, none
 have ever been issued.

R. MAGOON BARNES.

Sworn to and subscribed before me
 this 7th day of October, 1922.

(Seal) FAY BALL.

My commission expires Jan. 30th,
 1922.



BOOKS

WANTED—Oologist IV, 6, and all numbers of 1919 and 1920; Check-list of North American Birds, 1910; also Bent's Diving Birds. M. Nice, Norman, Oklahoma.

WANTED—A copy of Lawrence's "Catalogue of the Birds found in Costa Rica." (Annals New York Lyceum of Natural History, IX, pp. 86-149). W. E. Clyde Todd, Carnegie Museum, Pittsburgh, Pa.

I want to purchase old books on Ornithology and especially want Bulletin of the Cooper O. Club. Vol. I—odd Nos. W. Lee Chambers, Eagle Rock, Los Angeles, California.

WANTED—Sets, Nests, Indian Relics, Skins or in meat. Mink, Gray Fox, Beaver, Ring tailed Cat, Mountain Lion, in exchange for Cash, Minerals, Fossils, Shells, Curios, War Medals, Stamps, Live Pheasants. We buy, sell, exchange all kinds of Natural History specimens. Dean's Natural Science Estb., State St., Alliance, Ohio.

WANTED—The Oologist for March, 1890, and March and September, 1899, for which I will pay a liberal price. Karl A. Pember, Woodstock, Vermont.

WANTED—Copy of May 1913 National Geographic Magazine. Fred J. Pierce, Winthrop, Iowa.

WANTED—OOLOGIST Nos. 18, 21, 23, 24, 42, 128, 132, 139, 146, 149, 153, 158, 236, 256, 258, 259. THE OSPREY 1 No. 2 and 4; 3 No. 8 and 10. Chas. W. Tindall Independence, Mo.

WANTED—February and June numbers 1918, Volume XXXV; April and May Numbers 1919, Volume XXXVI of The Oologist. R. M. Barnes, Lacon, Ill.

FOR SALE—Living pupae of moths and butterflies. Imagos in papers. Also mounted at buyer's risk. Agency for entomological supplies. Elesco killing jars one dollar. Write for quotations. No lists. Elesco Radio Crystals fifty cents each. Tested and guaranteed. Also New Jersey minerals. Louis S. Kohler, R.F.D. 2, Paterson, N. J. 3t

FOR SALE—Collection Butterflies—Moths—100 Different Specimens in Reiker Mounts. At Bargain. Leo J. Provost, 109 Cornelia St., Plattsburg, N. Y.

EXCHANGE NOTICE—I am now at home in Northville, Michigan, and will be glad to hear from all Collectors, with a view of exchange. James Wood, Taxidermist and Collector. Birds a Specialty. Northville, Mich.

WANTED—Bulletin No. 107, Life Histories of North American Diving Birds, by A. C. Bent. For cash or will consider exchange. John L. Cole, Nevada, Iowa.

WANTED—Will pay Cash—"Life Histories of North American Birds," Bendire, Vols. 1 and 2; "Life Histories of North American Diving Birds," Bent. W. B. Samson, 1005 North San Joaquin St., Stockton, California.

FOR SALE—Proceedings of the Iowa Academy of Sciences, 1912, bound, 70c. Preliminary Catalog of the Birds of Missouri, Widmann, 1907, 288 pgs., \$1.50. Partial Catalog of the Animals of Iowa, Osborn, 39 pgs. 70c. Emerson Stoner, Box 444, Benicia, California.

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THE OÖLOGIST.

BIRDS--NESTS--EGGS
TAXIDERMY

VOL. XXXIX. No. 12. ALBION, N. Y., DEC., 1922. WHOLE NO. 428



THE O O L O G I S T

BRIEF SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENTS

Wanted, Exchange, For Sale, Etc., inserted in this department at 25 cents for each 25 words for one issue; each additional word 1 cent. No notice inserted for less than 25 cents.

We will advertise the skins, nests, eggs, or mounted specimens of North American Birds for sale for persons having a lawful authority under the law to deal in the same. These columns are for the use of those desiring to make bona fide exchanges of such specimens for scientific collecting purposes only.—EDITOR.

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THE OÖLOGIST.

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ALBION, N. Y., DEC., 1922.

WHOLE NO. 428

Owned and Published Monthly, by R. M. BARNES, Albion, N. Y., and Lacon, Ill.

TAKE NOTICE.

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Examine the number on the wrapper of your Oologist. If it corresponds with the Whole No. above it denotes that your subscription expires with this issue. Remember we must be notified if you wish it discontinued and all arrearages must be paid.

Entered as second class matter December 21, 1903, at the post office at Albion, N. Y., under the Act of Congress of March 3, 1879.

THE END OF THE YEAR

The annual cycle is now drawing to a close as we look backward through the fading 1922, we must plead guilty to the fact that our little Oologist has not been all that we could have wished it during the past year. At the same time we believe that in furnishing our subscribers with one hundred and eighty pages of reading matter, and the large number of beneficial advertisements, and the two splendid supplements which appeared this year, all for fifty cents, that we had not robbed any person very much. We doubt if any other publisher, quantity and quality considered has furnished more.

For the coming year The Oologist will follow along its own little beaten path which it has traveled, lo, these many years!

The goodness or badness, the usefulness or uselessness, and the interest or non-interest of The Oologist, rests entirely with its friends and patrons. According as they divide their bird knowledge and experience with our readers the coming year, will The Oologist be judged, and we bespeak a liberal supply of copy from our readers for in that way, and in that way only, can we furnish you that which others see, hear, know, experience and take. Please remember this and do your part and the publisher will do his.—R. M. Barnes.

"SAND"

We have received Vol. 2, No. 3-4, of *The Journal of the Museum of Comparative Oology*, and in it find a number of things, of some interest to the average Oologist. Witness; (Page 64.)

"There can be no doubt in a display collection a bedding of eggs in a smooth level layer of fine gray beach sand is ne plus ultra. The eye henceforth will never accept any other artifice."

This pronouncement must of course be accepted as final, because it comes from one revelling in self appointed and self proclaimed and self published leadership. The result necessarily following will be that the great collections in the National Museum at Washington, and of John M. Thayer, Lancaster, Mass., A. C. Bent, Taunton, Mass., and The New York Museum of Natural History; and our own modest accumulation of eggs; must either be not displayed, junked or great shipments of "fine gray beach sand" acquired; because,—"The eye henceforth will never accept any other artifice." It takes a good deal of sand even when backed by such self appointed leadership to require this to be done.

It takes a good deal of sand to accept a position on the committee, to arrange Exchange List prices and then within less than a year after having signed, published and declared to the Oological World such prices in a Catalogue, to go back on the work of the Committee, and publish a "Challenge" to exchange men wherein the prices of 71 varieties are challenged!

We have practiced law nigh onto forty years and have seen many juries in the trial of cases, and heard many verdicts rendered. Personally we have never thought very much of a juror, who after having taken a juror's oath,

to try a case, and after trying the same and rendering a verdict therein, went out upon the street and sand-bagged the other jurors, by questioning the correctness and accuracy of the verdict that he just signed and assisted in rendering. It takes "Sand" to do this.

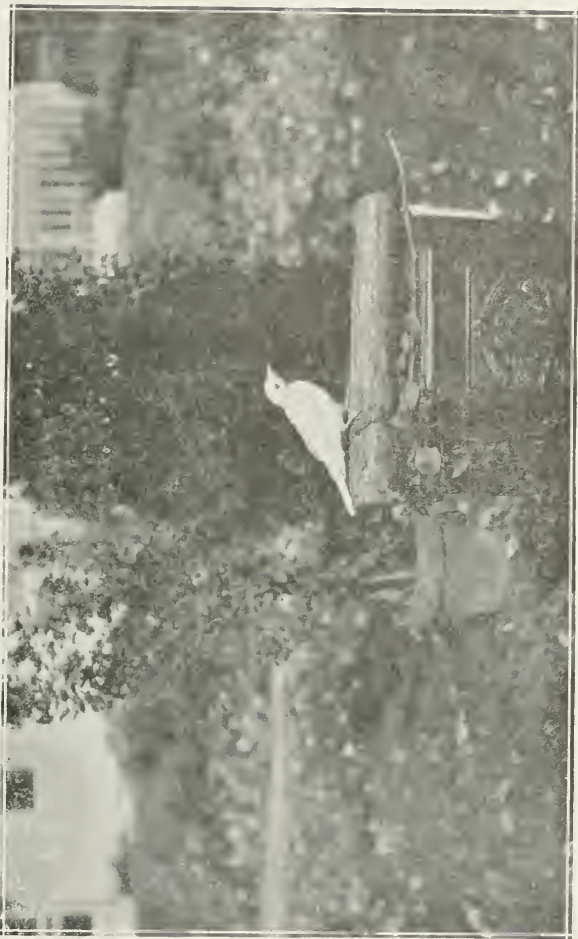
It takes sand to criticise the size of a brother Oologist's collection as on page 61, of this Journal, and on the very next page advertise for "practically unlimited quantities" of bird eggs. More sand than the owner of the largest private collection of North American Bird eggs possesses.

It takes sand to announce "We are ready" (Page 65-6) to accept and receive donations of bird eggs and nests to a museum apparently mongrel, half private and half public, if the donated articles are not shipped "Charges collect" even if such museum is to become "A world repository of bird's eggs available alike for the inspection by the humblest student and for research provided the Oological Scientist, and collectors of world, will supply us with the material."

The writer's collection is the result of his own individual effort, and in its accumulation we have not leaned in upon the generosity, nor sentiment of any kindly disposed old ladies.

It takes sand to descant upon crowding, as the "general fault of most collections" after publishing in Vol. I March 1920 the illustration of 47 Hummingbird nests jammed into one small drawer. Another shinning example of how "not to do it" appears on page 11 of the August 16th, 1921 issue of *The Journal*. Here are shown 17 Wrens' nests, arranged to look as if they had fallen into a drawer from a passing cart—but no Sand seems to have accompanied the upset.

The unfortunate thing for the Museum of Comparative Oology, and its Journal is the extraordinary,



Robin Snow-ball—An Albino. —Photo by Roudolph Danhof.

volume of offensive ego which "leers" at us, in its self appointed leadership, through every act, movement, and publication, of its director, whose ideally artistic temperament sees nothing but "I." That Mr. Dawson is so pre-occupied by self contemplation and self exploitation as to have neither time nor patience to proof read his own outstanding fault, is no reason why he should so continuously inflict it upon the other Oologists of the country—not even on the "office boy."

R. M. Barnes.

THE HISTORY OF ROBIN SNOWBALL—AN ALBINO

During the last week of May 1922, a lady living in Henry, seven miles from my home in Lacon, Illinois, hearing a commotion in her yard, glanced out of the window and saw a white baby Robin, on the lawn, fluttering its little wings and opening its mouth at every bird that went near it.

The little fellow was too young to be able to fly, apparently very hungry, and seemingly deserted by its parents, for an observation extending over a considerable time disclosed, no bird paying any attention to this ghost-like Robin.

Being of a kind heart, and fearing the conspicuous plumage of the helpless youngster would result in his destruction by boys or cats, she took him into the house and put him in a cage. The little fellow responded to kindness and feed, becoming very tame, taking most of his sustenance from her hand and when big enough, flying over the house in following her from room to room, perched on her shoulder frequently. Later he was moved into a larger out door cage and on July 22nd, was given to me and brought to my home in Lacon. Here, a cage three feet wide and four feet

long, and four feet high was built for him, and placed under a tree on the lawn. During the summer he was an object of much interest and curiosity to visitors and grew to be a normal Robin in every respect except color, though for some reason while out doors, he always maintained a dirty appearance.

During my absence in August, the little rascal slipped out of the door of his cage as it was opened one day to put in the feed and, quick as a flash he was gone. He remained at large until the afternoon of the next day, about thirty-six hours, when he quietly permitted one of the family to pick him up and transfer him again to his cage quarters in which he appeared thoroughly satisfied and glad to get back.

About the first of October I moved the now adult bird into the house and turned him loose in a conservatory with glass sides and top 9 by 18 feet in which there are many dozen plants of all kind, and began feeding him prepared bird food such as is found in the bird stores for soft-billed birds, the result was magical. Robin Snowball immediately took to bathing once or twice a day, something he had declined to do while out in the yard except in very rare instances, which without doubt accounted for his dirty ill kept appearance. His feathers at once cleared up and the entire bird except the bill, legs and feet, is of absolutely snowy whiteness. The eyes are a perfect bright pink, rather large for a Robin. The bill, a very light ivory, and the feet and legs pinkish white with light yellow claws. Apparently this bird is perfectly normal in every way, and well satisfied with his quarters. It is very tame, eats from the hand, will come at call, and seldom, almost never ventured out of the conservatory, though large double doors continually open lead into the



Robin Snow-ball and His Nurse. Taken to Illustrate His Tameness
—Photo by Roudolph Danhof.

dining room. He is very active in his movements, cheery in his disposition. The first thing in the morning he greets the first riser with a continuous and lengthy volume of Robin conversation. He does not appear to be quite as strong or vigorous as a normally colored bird, otherwise I can see no difference whatever except his color.

I have referred to this bird as "he," but am not certain whether Robin Snow-ball is he or she.

R. M. Barnes.

Lacon, Illinois, Nov. 27, 1922.

The above was written for and published by the Illinois Audubon Society in its 1922 annual.—R. M. B.

BIRDS AMONG THE BUTTES

P. B. Peabody, Blue Rapids, Kansas

In *The Oologist* for December, 1921, I spoke, at some extent, of my many trips to North Dakota in quest of the nests of the Yellow Rail. It may interest readers of our indispensable little magazine to learn somewhat as to other birds of high interest with which, during all these years, I have become delightedly acquainted.

One of the chief benefits derivable from repeated visits to a given locality lies in the learning thus made possible of sundry changes in the *ornis* of that region, during a lapse of years.

In treating thus the fascinating country that I have come to know and to love so well, it will be wise first to give readers a fair idea of the topography and the plant-associations involved.

West of the flat Devil's Lake Region of North Dakota, the contour of the land becomes greatly broken. This is particularly true of the Cheyenne Basin. Deep, winding valleys lie between rounded buttes; and these buttes are seamed, in many cases, by sharp ravines that rise from the val-

leys to the crests of the sills. Naturally, morainic conditions maintain, in some of these areas. Boulders, greater and smaller, scattered or thickly strewn, lie everywhere. And these are the hosts of such lichens as I have never seen anywhere else, lichens gray and lichens brown and lichens sage-green, in tints of infinite variation. The dominant vegetation of the higher levels is of a typically prairie character. Vetches abound; with puccoons, pasque-flowers and other brilliant blooms. The grass is of the prevailing type found on the western prairies, a fine-leaved succulent grass, growing hardly over a foot in height; and a very short grass that curls in its drying. This plant-association is the manifest delight of the Manitoba Horned Lark, the Western Vesper Sparrow, the Western Grasshopper Sparrow, the Baird Sparrow, the Lark Bunting, and most abundantly, the Chestnut-collared Longspur.

In many of the "gorges," or ravines, there grows the "buffalo berry," a wonderful shrub, stunted, always; and often gnarled and writhed by the weight of winter snows. Associated with this is the "buck-bush," a tiny shrub amidst the dense growths of which there love to nest the Short-eared Owl, the Marsh Hawk and sundry Ducks. (And one must not overlook, in the category, the Prairie Sharp-tailed Grouse, which is particularly associated with this environ). On the margin, also, of the buck-brush areas, nests, rather commonly, the Clay-colored Sparrow. In the choke-cherry brush, of higher lift, mostly in the neighborhood of lakes and lagoons, nest the Eastern Kingbird and the Cat Bird. (Rarely, also, the Alder Fly-catcher pipes, here, his laconic "Pip").

Along the Cheyenne Basin once nested fairly innumerable Ducks, with now and then a pair of Canada Geese. Rarest of all, of course, was the Sand-

hill Crane, which I found nesting but once, and that, long, long ago. Coots, of course, are found nesting, commonly, amid the coarse grass or the cat-tail areas; along with Prairie Marsh Wrens and sundry semi-aquatic Sparrows: Judd-Song, Nevada-Savanna (h), Nelson, and possibly, the Le Conte. (This species, however, rarely descends from the willowy meadows of the uplands).

Of course, the Bobolink and the Meadow Lark, (*neglecta*), fail not, from such choice environ; and, oh, the Phalaropes, the giddy, gay, demure, mis-mated Wilson Phalaropes! A whole chapter of delightful comedy inheres in them! Among the rarer birds of the region are the Upland Plover, once common, now rare, thanks to the wholesale murderings to which they have been subjected, on the prairies of Texas, the Western Willet and the Marbled Godwit. (Both of the latter, some of you older "boys" may be surprised to learn, nest almost exclusively on the upland).

Among the most numerous of the birds of the Cheyenne Region is the Montana Red-wing. Superb, as all its fraters are, this Red-wing has charms peculiarly his own. More mellow his call; more restless his mien; more dainty his nest; more astonishingly, more bewilderingly beautiful the eggs of his mate! But oh, the changes of these seventeen years! No more call the Sandhills of an early morning. The gay "Her-le-e-e-r" of the Upland Plover is heard no more. Of the dozen species of Ducks, the Mallard, the Pintail, the Blue-winged Teal and the Ruddy, alone remain. (although to be sure, further north I have recently found, to my delight, the Gadwall and the Baldpate nesting).

The Black-crowned Night Heron has disappeared. The Canada Goose has discreetly vanished. The Pinnated Grouse is, I am inclined to believe,

slowly receding from the area it had once begun to usurp from its second-cousin, the Sharp-tail.

Some birds, just a few, are increasing in number. Chief among these will stand the Clay-colored Sparrow and the Nevada Sparrow. The McCown Longspur is quite as locally distributed as of old, and perhaps a trifle less uncommon. (It seems to favor, for its nesting, the newly-sown fields of wheat in later May). It is a delight to record the Chestnut-collared Longspur, most exquisitely beautiful of all prairie birds, as well holding its own. And this, one believes, will continue indefinitely, thanks to the untillableness of large areas of moraine hillside and plain.

In speaking of the birds that largely were, I have quite over-looked the Burrowing Owl, because, perhaps, one rarely runs across it. Yet quite as of old, in places where boulders lie thick and badger holes abound, one may come upon a male, during the early days in June, winging, in ghostly flight, from hillcock to hillcock, very clumsily betraying at the last, as do so many birds that worry, the little mound, so densely strewn with powdered horse-manure and grasshopper legs, all margining an eight-inch hole that trends, slopingly, downward and onward, to where Madame is sitting on her eight white eggs, upon a mat of binding-twine.

In giving the census of the aquatic birds of the Cheyenne region I have omitted reference to the two species that have, with the Phalaropes, given me most of delights, the Wilson Snipe and the Yellow Rail. (One might also tell of the rather rare Sora and the still rarer Virginia; but that's hardly worth the while). In truth, both Yellow-Rail and Wilson-Snipe lore should make up, Kipling-wise, "another story;" quite as it is likewise true of the Phalaropes. Ex-

cept for an apparent shifting, on the part of the Yellow Rails, (due, I feel sure, to intensive grazing of the meadows), all three of these, Rail, Snipe, Phalarope, are quite as common as ever. And the nests of three will continue still to elude all save those that have learned how!

Since this article has been intended more as a sort of survey of the bird-life of the Cheyenne Basin than as an *excursus* into the fascinating domain of nest hunting, it may, perhaps, suffice to speak rather briefly of the birds that haunt the alkaline lakes of that region; and then devote what space remains at our disposal to some observations on the social ways, and the tricks of nest-concealing, with the Wilson Snipe.

All told, one might fairly say that the entire Cheyenne Basin, bed of a noble ancient river, is a rather well-linked succession of alkaline lakes. (Of course, there are scattered lakes and ponds of this character on the plains and even at the crests of some of the lower buttes). But the alkaline lake, *par excellence*, is that of the lowest portions of the basin. Such lakes are wonderfully picturesque. Picture to yourself, now, a broad, flat surface, well-strewn with boulders of no great size. These encircle a wide reach of black muck; and this, in turn, an area of slimy marl. Shallow, indeed, are the waters, rarely over six inches, often much less. Here, in late May swarms of sand peeps wheel and whirl. Here a whilom Willet flashes into the sun rays the glory of his white-barred wings. Meanwhile, his inspiriting "Ter-*whear-*whear-it**" rings out exultantly. And then, maybe, if you are in luck, your startled ear will tingle as a clear, loud, mellow "Tur-rit! tur-rit!" rings out, just over your head; while a majestic Marbled Godwit deigns to circle about you, in deliberate survey, before passing on to

his feeding grounds. And here, too, one must not forget, wheel and dip the flocks of Black Terns, reminding you of how you loudly laughed, but yesterday when you were ploughing lustily through lush grass and muck, a search for something that quite eluded you, and a shrilly shrieking Black Tern dove down at you, and white-washed you, all over, with excrement. (And then you sighted the four-inch nest of marsh-mass, resting on the surface of the yellow water, simple enough, yet neat enough, with its ever-variant crown of three mottled eggs). As you drag your feet wearily out of the marl, (for you are wading out to the tiny island to visit the Ring-billed Gulls and the Spotted Sandpipers and the spot where you found, twelve years ago, the deserted nest of a Canada Goose), a softly uttered whistle fairly startles you with its distinctness, for all it was so soft. And then, presently, as you gain the shore and find just a bit of narrow pebble-margin beyond the muck, your eyes catch,—and what a wonder it is!—four speckled eggs, quite the color of the gravel stones, lying in a scantily heaped up cairn of little pebbles. And so, you have found a "nest" of the Piping Plover! Next day you are back amid the fine grass area, amid the coarse grass environ, of your Yellow-Rail meadow. In mud, sometimes to your knees, you flounder, listening most intently, for that longed-for "Tick-tick, tick-tick-tick," with its mere suggestion of the hollow throatiness of the call of the Virginia Rail. Then, of a sudden, you hear a sound that is neither call nor cry, just a mellow, far-sounding whistle, as of vibrant wings. At intervals, quite strangely uniform, you heard it. And it was far in the air!

Then, presently, you caught sight of the source of that exhilarating sound. On fitful wings, looping long, slow loops, there was a snipe. And, ever

and again, he would rise a trifle on upward loop, without perceptible increase of speed in the wing-beats; and often with tail not spread. How utterly this vision blighted the budding theory that the winnowing of the Snipe was caused by the friction of air, through the stiff outer feathers of the tail! You heard that sound often, and largely in afternoon. From two, three, and even four birds, in the air all at once, the sounding came.

There came a day when an anxious male Snipe began to circle about you not many yards away. Now and then he would perch on a stack-fence post and eye you, piercingly, ten minutes at a time. Yet, search as you might, not a female could you flush; neither could you validate the dictum that declares the female Snipe to answer the sounding of her mate while sitting on her nest.

But ah, the second day as you floundered among the bogs where a male Yellow Rail had been most persistently clicking, a thing happened. Back and forth you had gone exploring that rail ground, with rows of flags, rod by rod, yard by yard. Then suddenly, up there fluttered from a dry bog, high-crowned with dead grasses, a female Snipe, gasping, fluttering, moaning!

Scanty, indeed, the nest, and rare of beauty, to be sure, the eggs! One of them splendid in its umber-olive coat, was capped with what I call, not irreverently, a crown-of-thorns, a circlet of intertwined straight lines.

All this, three times, has been my ecstatic experience, on the Cheyenne Basin, in three different areas, five and forty miles apart. Do any of you wonder that I long to go again, that I am boyishly flinging up my hat today at knowledge that the trip has already been financed for the June of 1922?

A GOOD APPOINTMENT

R. W. Tufts, of Wolfville, Nova Scotia, than whom no better Oologist exists nor many that are more widely and more favorably known, is now Chief Federal Migratory Bird Officer of the Maritime Provinces, of Canada.

We congratulate the Canadian authorities upon the securing of such a man for this position. Beyond any possible question he will make a good officer in that position and will look at the subject in a broader and less technical light than one who had no experience as a collector or acquaintance with collectors. We are delighted to know that he could be induced to accept this position.—R. M. B.

ALBINO BLUE BIRD

A newspaper clipping forwarded to us giving information that Chester C. Gardner, a farmer living near Dallas, Oregon, reports "A snow-white bird in a flock of Blue Birds, that gathered on his farm in early November this year." Whether this is the Western or Mountain variety is not stated.—R. M. B.

IN CUBA

A letter from our friend, G. A. Abbott, dated at Habana, Cuba, contains a few words concerning the birds of that territory as follows:

"I was surprised at the abundance of the Yellow Palm Warbler. They dart among the flower beds of the city parks. Sparrow Hawks perch about the tropical foliage. Kill-deer and Meadow Larks stay about the suburbs. Black and Turkey Buzzards are as tame as domestic Pigeons. A few Osprey have been observed on the Gulf of Mexico, also Man-o-War and tropical birds. Mocking Birds, Quail Dives, Grassquits and Parrots are plentiful."

BOOKS RECEIVED

"Check List of the Birds of Illinois, together with a Short List of Two Hundred Commoner Birds, and Allen's Key to Bird's Nests." Illinois Audubon Society 1922.

This valuable little volume of eighty pages was prepared by Benj. T. Gault, than whom no better could have been selected for this particular work. It contains a faunal map of the State, Preface, Foreword of the compiler—List of two hundred commoner birds of Illinois, arranged according to families. Key to Bird's Nests, by Dr. Arthur A. Allen, of Ithaca, N. Y. Introduction to Comprehensive List and Families, and that List containing three hundred and ninety-three varieties, with short notes as to most of them and somewhat extended notes as to a number of varieties. It is a credit to the association.

—R. M. Barnes.

In *American Forestry*, Volume 28, page 617, October 1922, appears an article by Dr. R. W. Shufeldt, on "Wild Pigeons and Doves" illustrated by thirteen half-tone plates from photos made by the author. This is fully up to Dr. Shufeldt's usual high standard and reviews these two families of North American Birds in full.

"The Woodpecker" is the title of another splendid paper by Dr. R. W. Shufeldt in *American Forestry*, for November 1922, pages 584-603. It is popular in style, and illustrated by thirteen half tones, some from photographs of living specimens, mounted specimens and drawings by the author. It is fully up to the Shufeldt standard, which is mighty close to perfection. *American Forestry* is to be congratulated in having such a contributor.

R. M. B.

TWO CRETACEOUS BIRDS

Ichthyornis and *Hesperornis*

In a previous article was described the first bird, *Archaeopteryx*, which lived during Jurassic times approximately 195,000,000 years ago. 100,000,000 years later the next birds of which we have fossil record appeared, and our ideas of intermediate types are necessarily based upon interpretations of the evolutionary development of *Archaeopteryx* toward the later forms.

In Cretaceous times birds reappear in comparative profusion, as specimens from Kansas, North Dakota, Montana, New Jersey, and England have been obtained. During this hiatus their habitat had changed from land to sea for all of the known Cretaceous species are aquatic. The vertebrated tail had almost vanished, the tail feathers had assumed a fan-like arrangement, the claw-like fingers had become united, and in some forms the wings had almost vanished. The Cretaceous birds retain several of the reptilian characteristics which *Archaeopteryx* possessed. The bones of the skull instead of becoming fused early as in modern forms, remained distinct throughout life, and the teeth had not yet been lost. It is not strange that the presence of teeth in the earlier of the specimens to be found should at first have remained unnoticed, especially since they were very small. It did not occur to those who first examined them that birds could be provided with teeth, and it was some time before they were recognized.

It is hoped that the great gap in avian history will eventually be filled, but bird fossils in comparison with those of other groups of organisms are very rare. The record is somewhere in the rocks, and lucky, indeed, will be the paleontologist who unearths it.

The two groups of Cretaceous birds are represented by *Hesperornis* and *Ichthyornis*. *Hesperornis* was large and flightless, specialized for diving. The wings were abortive, a single bone remaining of a wing which once was suitable for flying, and necessarily implies that following their evolutionary development the wings passed through a long period of degeneration. The legs were powerfully constructed, and were unique in that they extended at right angles from the body, much as oars protrude from a row boat. This arrangement together with the highly developed swimming feet denotes intense specialization. In accord with the limb development was the elongated head and body. It seems impossible that these birds could walk upon land, but it has been suggested that the vertebrae were so articulated that the bird could flounder over the ground much in the manner of a seal. The tail consisted of twelve vertebrae, the last four being joined together in a terminal mass. It was articulate in a vertical plane and was probably used as an elevating rudder or as a paddle in swimming. *Hesperornis* had sharp pointed teeth set in a continuous groove. The interior portion of the upper jaw was without teeth, and was likely provided with a horny covering as in modern birds. *Hesperornis* was truly a formidable creature, often attaining a length of six feet, and it doubtless wrought havoc among the fishes upon which it preyed.

Ichthyornis contrasted greatly with *Hesperornis*. While both were aquatic, *Ichthyornis* was about equal in size to a rock pigeon. Its teeth were comparatively large, and set in distinct sockets twenty to each jaw, and were directed obliquely backward. The rami of the mandibles were loosely united, and it is probable that the jaws were not sheathed in horn. This arrangement of the teeth in sockets,

together with the amphioeolus Vertebrae (similar to those in fishes, hence the name *Ichthyornis*—fish bird) are distinct reptilian characteristics, as primitive as those of *Archaeopteryx*. Unlike *Hesperornis* the sternum was well developed, and the wings adapted for flight.

These two birds living 95,000,000 years ago were further apart than any two species living today (Marsh), and yet they had a common ancestor in *Archaeopteryx* 100,000,000 years before.

William Drumm Johnston, Jr.
The University of Cincinnati.
Bibliography

1. Stromer von Reichenbach: Lehrbuch der Palaeozoologie, II. Leipzig, 1912.
2. Alleyne Nicholson and Richard Lydekker, Manual of Palaeontology, Vol. II, Edinburgh.
3. Fredrick A. Lucas, Animals of the Past, American Museum of Natural History, Handbook. New York.

"CAROLINA WREN BUILDING MATERIAL"

Rowing from tree to tree out in our Municipal lake. We covered lots of the over-flowered parts of the lake observing nesting cavities of Wrens, Owls, Chickadee, Woodpeckers, and Tufted Titmouse.

Among our most noticed discovery for the day was a Carolina Wren's nest with three eggs. Wren on nest, which was composed of several different kinds of grasses, half a dozen different kinds of leaves, several feathers among which was a Barred Owls feather. Some green moss, horse hair, a snake skin, a few sticks, and twigs. Lined with grass blades and hair from horse mane. In a dead elm, one-fourth mile from shore, 5 feet up, cavity facing the north, large en-

trance, overhanging, well protected from rain. We never collected these eggs but spent quite a while watching the Wren.—“From Note Book Notes,” by Ramon Graham, Ft. Worth, Texas.

**EARLY NESTING OF COLAPTES
AURATUS LUTENS IN PHILA-
DELPHIA, PA.**

The average nesting period for the Flicker in Philadelphia, is May 10, according to my data, and nests containing full sets earlier are a rarity. My earliest records are May 10, 1906, Torresdale, Philadelphia, nine half incubated eggs, and May 16, 1917, Fish House, Camden, N. J., eight hatching eggs. However, on May 7, 1910, at Harrowgate, Philadelphia, my brother William examined a nest containing eight new-born young; it was a last year's hole, 30 feet up in a big, solitary half-dead buttonwood stub, in a field. This set was complete about April 27, allowing eleven days for incubation, and the first egg was laid on April 20, as the Wocup lays an egg daily.

Richard F. Miller,
Philadelphia, Penn.

**LATE NESTING OF THE YELLOW-
BILLED CUCKOO IN PHILA-
DELPHIA, PA.**

On August 29, 1910, at Frankford, Philadelphia, I found a Yellow-billed Cuckoo's nest containing three eggs incubation fresh and traces of blood (in two). It was an old last year's nest repaired, and was situated five feet up in a greenbrier-covered red maple sprout seven feet high, in a bushy corner of a large woods. The nest was typical. Allowing twelve days for incubation the eggs would have hatched on about September 10, the nestlings

would have lived seven or eight days in the nest and would require at least three or more days parental care before being able for flight, not being able, probably, to care for themselves before September 20, a remarkably late date, as Cuckoo usually leave this region in late September and early October.

My next latest record is August 12, 1910, a nest of two fresh eggs in the lower end of this woods and presumably that of the alms bird, an earlier nest.

Richard F. Miller,
Philadelphia, Penn.

**NORTH AMERICAN MIGRANTS
SEEN DURING A WINTER IN
PORTO RICO**

By Stuart T. Danforth

The following observations were made between Oct. 8, 1921 and June 30, 1922, on the western end of Porto Rico, mostly around Mayaguez. Most of the Ducks were seen at some lagoons near Lajas, in the southwest corner of the island. All of the birds observed were listed by Wetmore* except the Yellow-throated Warbler, though I have additional data on several species about which he had little date. My records are lacking chiefly in shore-birds, which in some cases I had difficulty in identifying, as I was doing no collecting.

I have not included in this list such forms as the Gulls, Terns, Pelicans, Herons, Black-necked Stilt, etc., which are common to North America and to Porto Rico, but which do not migrate to Porto Rico in the winter.

An annotated list follows:

1. Blue-winged Teal. Abundant. Occurs in large flocks on the lagoons. Last seen April 8. Two hundred and fifty were seen on that date.

2. Shoveller. A rare winter resident. Last seen April 1.

3. Pintail. One record only. April 8.

4. Lesser Scaup Duck. Abundant on the lagoons in winter. Large flocks were seen on each winter visit to the lagoons. Last date, Mar. 4th.

5. Ruddy Duck. Not seen during mid-winter, but became abundant in and late winter and spring, (after Feb. 18). Wetmore does not record it as a breeder, but I am firmly convinced that the species remains to breed, as large numbers were still present on the lagoons on June 28. On that date it and the resident Bahama Duck were the only Ducks seen.

6. Sora. Common winter visitor, and very tame. Last date, April 8.

7. Florida Gallinule. An abundant resident, but some individuals appear to be migratory, as the species is less abundant in summer than in winter. Nests with eggs and young are frequently found at all times of the year.

* Alex. Wetmore, "Birds of Porto Rico," Bulletin 15 of the Insular Experiment Station, Rio Piedras, P. R. 1916.

8. Coot. The same remarks apply for this species as for the preceding, with the exception that nests are found principally in October.

9. Wilson's Snipe. Abundant winter resident, seen near the edges of the lagoons. Last record, March 22.

10. Pectoral Sandpiper. Common during winter at the edges of the lagoons. Last seen April 1.

11. Least Sandpiper. Occasionally seen near the lagoons in winter. Last date March 4.

12. Greater Yellowlegs. Abundant winter resident on the lagoons, and very tame, often permitting one to approach within 15 or 20 feet of them. Last seen April 22.

13. Lesser Yellowlegs. Probably mixed with the preceding species to

some extent, but dates not kept separate.

14. Solitary Sandpiper. Rare visitor at the lagoons. Last seen March 4th.

15. Spotted Sandpiper. Common winter visitor. The most evenly distributed shore-bird, seen alike at the seashore, lagoons and mangrove swamps, but really common nowhere. Last seen April 1.

16. Semipalmated Plover. One flock seen along the seashore in November.

17. Ruddy Turnstone. The commonest shore bird along the salt water. Seen regularly all winter, singly or in pairs, never in flocks. Each one picked out some particular vantage point on the beach, and could almost always be seen either there or in the immediate vicinity. Some picked fallen palm trees, others rocks, and one chose a small wooden wharf, used as a rowboat landing place. The birds began to change to summer plumage before they left in the spring. Last seen on May 4.

18. Duck Hawk. A few seen regularly at the lagoons during the winter, feeding on ducks, gallinules and coots. Last seen April 1.

19. Pigeon Hawk. One record only. One seen in limestone cliffs near Quebradillas on the north shore, on April 12.

20. Osprey. One record only, Boqueron Bay, March 22.

21. Belted Kingfisher. Common winter resident, widely distributed. Dates, Oct. 14, April 11.

22. Barn Swallow. Uncommon winter resident, seen only at the largest lagoons, skimming over the water in small flocks. Last date, May 14th.

23. Bank Swallow. Uncommon winter resident, seen only at the largest lagoon, (La Plata), where it was fairly common. Last seen on April 8.

24. Black and White Warbler. Com-

mon and widely distributed winter visitor, always seen singly. It stayed later in the spring than any other migratory Warbler. Last date, April 29.

25. Northern Parula Warbler. The most abundant wintering Warbler seen in all kinds of localities. Last recorded, April 15.

26. Cape May Warbler. Rare winter visitor. Last seen April 8.

27. Black-throated Blue Warbler. Locally common. Seen only in the higher mountains, never near the coast. Especially abundant on Montuoso Mountain, near Maricao. Last date, April 15.

28. Myrtle Warbler. Locally common winter resident, apparently much more abundant towards spring, especially in low, shrubby places, or arid regions where cacti grow. Last seen April 8.

29. Magnolia Warbler. Rare winter visitor. Last seen April 3.

30. Yellow-throated Warbler. Rare winter visitor. Only two records, Nov. and Dec. 31.

31. Prairie Warbler. Fairly common, but locally distributed during winter. Usually seen in growths of shrubs and small trees near the seashore. Last date, April 12.

32. Oven-bird. Fairly common winter resident. A pair lived the last part of the winter in the back doorway of the house I lived in. They picked up scraps of food that were fed to the chickens, and became very tame. They suddenly left on April 20.

33. Water-thrush. Occasionally seen during the middle of the winter.

34. Louisiana Water-thrush. Much commoner than the above, alike near fresh water and in salt water mangrove swamps. Last seen April 22.

35. Redstart. The most abundant wintering Warbler next to the Parula. Many brilliant males appeared just before the birds left for the North. Last seen April 26.

AN ALBINO PASSER DOMESTICAUS

October 12, 1922 business called us to a farm near Enos, Indiana, about twenty-three or twenty-four miles from Kentland, in the same State. There with a flock of its kind we observed a perfectly pure white English Sparrow, drinking out of one of the big drainage district ditches. We were within twenty-five feet of the specimen and had an excellent opportunity for observation, watching it for quite a little while. The only reason it does not greet visitors from one of the cases of our museum is the fact that the people on whose farm we observed this rava avis had no gun.

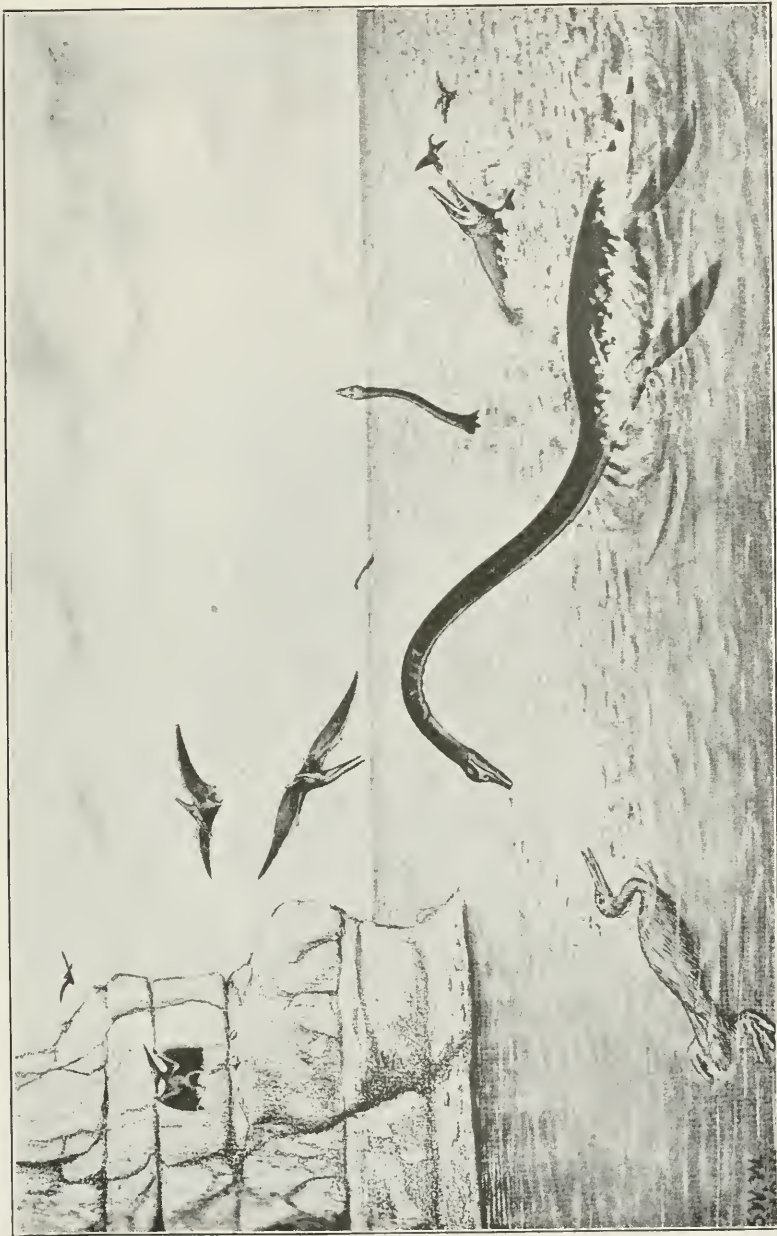
R. M. Barnes.

ALTONA FARM, CHRISTMAS DAY 1919

My Dear Mr. Barnes:

Has it never occurred to you that possibly your subscribers might appreciate a few pages of that hypothetical list, the Christmas Day Bird Census? Why do you not stir yourself out Christmas morning and tramp ten or twelve miles up and down the banks of the Swanee river and give us the results of your observations. Your lists of the varieties that you had a perfectly clear view of at thirty feet and without a shade of doubt, know them to be what you state? Don't come back at me and ask if I have, for I will anticipate and state that, heretofore I have not. However, as I believe you should feature that stunt in *The Oologist*. I am willing to be the goat and lead the column and this morning I gave the plan a try out.

As a result, this evening, I have before me a "list." Yet, hesitate to send it in for publication, for reasons which appear in said list. Want to submit

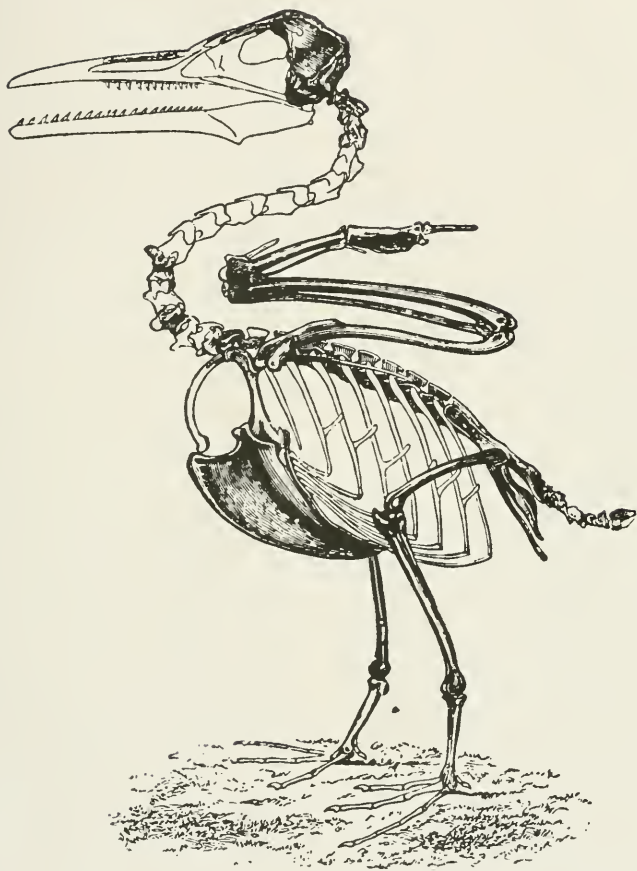


Dr. S. W. Williston's restoration of the Cretaceous Sea. The reptile with the long neck is a Plesiosaur, the short-necked one attacking Ichthyornis is an Ichthyosaur, the flying reptiles are Pterosaurs, and Hesperornis is in the lower left corner.



Skeleton of *Hesperornis regalis*; from the Cretaceous of North America.
About one-tenth natural size. (After Marsh.)

Skeleton of *Hesperornis regalis*; from the Cretaceous of North America. About
one-tenth Natural Size. (After Marsh).



Restoration of the skeleton of *Ichthyornis dispar*; from the Cretaceous of North America. Reduced. (After Marsh.)

Restoration of the Skeleton of *Ichthyornis dispar*; from the Cretaceous of North America. Reduced. (After Marsh).

the same to you for an opinion and will wait with interest your decision as to whether it is of sufficient value to justify publication.

I did realize this morning, however, that although Christmas came but once a year as some bright poet informed us, yet it was not possible to start on the bird listing tramp particularly early. The cows had to be pailed and the barns cleaned on this morning, just the same as on all other mornings of the year. So I found that I had to putter off a few chores before I could make the start.

To proceed with the idea: first I believe that Chapman suggests making note of the wind and weather. I wonder if Chapman knows what weather is. Or how much carelessness of an employee can influence the weather for good or bad. For whoever went out through the north pasture last, must have forgot to shut the gate and this morning I found the whole back yard full of wind. All that the people down east know about weather is that it is something to be experienced but not seen. That is one advantage, people living in Colorado have over you. When I was down in York State, looking at the John Lewis Child's mail bag collection—you remember the time—when you got sore because I did not stop off to see you? I recall that it rained some. The continuous rain was interspersed with slight showers, but where it all came from I could not tell; neither could Childs or the policeman, over in the corner drug store. I could not see half a mile in any direction to obtain a line up on the indications. (Neither could the policeman).

But on this particular morning (in Colorado) I did see great gobs of weather in various directions. Hanging up over old Long's Peak is a bunch with some more trying to stay hidden back of the main range. To the east,

thirty miles or so there is plenty of weather in sight. So apparent at first sight, that a second sight, later in the day will be prudent.

My point of view was, therefore, somewhat narrow this morning and the immediate vicinity of the house and buildings appeared the most likely looking locations for the beginning of the "list." (Let me quote as follows): "As I now stand, pencil and shingle poised in hand, the wind is coming from behind you chicken house, around the buggy shed thence down my neck at the back and out my overalls at the shoe tops. Its effect is quite in evidence on the birds; for every chicken on the ranch is under this shed and the pigeons are in airy flight (nit).

But the list! On the barn I see three magpies. Under the cow shed I observe and record nine living specimens of pica; two parent birds and seven juv. Back of the hay stack, where we throw the dead animals, are seventeen *Pica pica*. On the roof of the chicken house there are eleven *Pica pica hudsonia*. About the pit, where the dead cabbages are interred, are—but—perhaps we had best cut short our "list" for your printer won't have enough pica to print it.

Our Christmas Greetings have been somewhat scant this year. Plenty of verbal greetings but no substantial evidence, like the old felt slippers that stay with you to the end of many Christmas days. And this lack of substantial Christmas greetings is principally on account of these magpies we are listing. For thereby has gone all of Mrs. D's promised Christmas fund. When we came to this ranch, we came with this understanding: She was to have the revenues from the sale of superfluous chickens and useless eggs. The suggestion was also volunteered that Christmas presents could be obtained with revenues.

I thought that I knew magpies then, but I know them better now. I console her the best I can for the loss of many dozens of eggs and young chicks, with promises of some great killings among the magpies, followed by the make up process. A bargain sale of specimen and the turning over to her of the funds thus realized.

I have seen a magpie come out through the door of the chicken house, with a hen's egg speared on its bill, like an apple on a fork. This egg was taken to the nest up the gulch. We have realized that magpies have taken newly hatched young, one and two days old, from under the hen. In attempts to play even I have blown part of the contents of an egg through a drilled hole, inserted some powdered arsenic, sealed up the hole with some colorless tissue and seen the bird drop the egg to the ground, about thirty yards from the hen house. Instead of taking it to the nest and vociferous young, up the gulch.

If you want to kill magpies, first kill a hog. Take the offal, about thirty yards west of a shed in which you can hide. Then with a hole through the boards, sit with gun in position, both hammers raised, and with not a noise of movement to make except to pull the trigger. It's a good sport, mixed with revenge and no one hollers louder than Mrs. D. when the report of the gun is heard.

On the square, however, the magpie and bull snake put more bird nests with eggs out of commission in this region than can readily be estimated. If Florence Merriam Bailey would but lead the fashion by wearing magpie plumage on her hat and our friend, T. Gilbert Pearson, stride out with the hide of a bull snake draped about his hat for a band, these chic suggestions might be taken up by the population at large with the resultant

collection of magpies and bull snakes in wholesale lots by the manufacturers of hat plumes and hat bands.

The bull snake collects the eggs from all the nests on the ground and some not on the ground. The magpie takes the balance. It is to be regretted that neither of them make edible dishes; thereby bringing about them protective legislation. That would be a blow indeed, and might lead to their speedy extermination.

Here in Colorado we regret the magpie every day of the year. Occasionally on a few days we regret the American Ornithologists Union. For instance, about that time of the year when we receive the little circular letter from the head office, asking us to hustle in some new members. What sort of talk do they expect us to put up to a prospective new member? It was something ten or a dozen years ago, to be on the membership list. Without solicitation on our part, we used to have sent us, such good things as the Hawks and Owls of the U. S., The Birds of Minnesota, copies of North American Faunas. But all we get now are catalogues from second hand book stores and prospectusii of expensive books about to be printed at the author's expense, subject—Birds I found in the Jungle. If Ridgeway is not grinding out his big bird work for the benefit and appreciation of a group of American Citizens such as make up the Associate Membership of the A. O. U. what class of men or women are going to appreciate and comprehend said books better? Certainly not the Honorable Members of Congress. Yet in order to obtain the first issue of the set and get our name placed on the mailing list for the successive issues, I had to call on the Colorado Senators for aid.

The large list of Associate Members have not much to say about vital

matters pertaining to the Association. We have to stand by and see Oberholser stick his knife through all our historical and time tried nomenclature and cannot do a thing about it. Yet it is our dues in the aggregate that keeps the organization alive. If it was possible for about three hundred of us to get together in meeting, there would certainly be something doing.

Now Barnes, if you are going to establish this Christmas Day Bird List Column, give me advance notice next year and I will get into a region where I can compile a "list" that will not be so streaked with black and white, or strain your pica type to the limit for publication.

Can you inform me as to the requirements admitting to the A. O. U. Membership class? Burnett thinks it must be relation by marriage but I told him I thought it was more according to the size of wire used.

Say, Barnes! You know that with all those eggs in my valise, I could not have possibly stopped off to see you on my way back from the east. You recall that incident about the two burglars and their adventure in the House of the Lawyer? One man paced up and down the walk outside, while his pal went inside. When the latter emerged, first man went up to him eagerly and inquired, "Did youse get anything, Bill?" "Naw!" said Bill disgustedly. "This house belongs to one of those lawyer sharks." First burglar comes back quick with anxiety in his voice, "Youse didn't lose anything did you Bill?"

Write when you get the time to the old address and believe me

Your best friend,

Pedioecetes.

STATEMENT OF OWNERSHIP,
MANAGEMENT, CIRCULATION,
ETC., REQUIRED BY THE ACT OF
CONGRESS OF AUGUST 24, 1912,
of The Oologist, published monthly
at Albion, N. Y., for October 1, 1922.
STATE OF ILLINOIS,

County of Marshall—ss.

Before me, a Notary Public, in and for the State and county aforesaid, personally appeared R. Magoon Barnes, who, having been duly sworn according to law, deposes and says that he is the owner of The Oologist, and that the following is, to the best of his knowledge and belief, a true statement of the ownership, management, etc., of the aforesaid publication for the date shown in the above caption, required by the Act of August 24, 1912, embodied in section 443, Postal Laws and Regulations.

Publisher, Editor, Managing Editor, and Business Manager, R. Magoon Barnes, Lacon, Illinois. Not a corporation. No stock has ever been issued. The Oologist is owned exclusively by R. Magoon Barnes.

There are no bond holders, mortgagers or other security holder, none have ever been issued.

R. MAGOON BARNES.

Sworn to and subscribed before me this 7th day of October, 1922.

(Seal)

FAY BALL.

My commission expires Jan. 30th, 1922.

This issue closes Volume XXXIX. of this magazine. All subscriptions numbered 428 or less run out with this issue, and you should give immediate attention to renewing the same; in other words, **do it now**. It would likewise be a splendid boost for your little friend, The Oologist, if each subscriber would send the magazine to some friend as a Christmas present. Let us see how much interest in The Oologist will be evidenced in this manner.

R. M. Barnes.

BOOKS

WANTED—Oologist IV, 6, and all numbers of 1919 and 1920; Check-list of North American Birds, 1910; also Bent's Diving Birds. M. Nice, Norman, Oklahoma.

WANTED—A copy of Lawrence's "Catalogue of the Birds found in Costa Rica." (Annals New York Lyceum of Natural History, IX, pp. 86-149). W. E. Clyde Todd, Carnegie Museum, Pittsburgh, Pa.

I want to purchase old books on Ornithology and especially want Bulletin of the Cooper O. Club. Vol. I—odd Nos. W. Lee Chambers, Eagle Rock, Los Angeles, California.

WANTED—Sets, Nests, Indian Relics, Skins or in meat. Mink, Gray Fox, Beaver, Ring tailed Cat, Mountain Lion, in exchange for Cash, Minerals, Fossils, Shells, Curios, War Medals, Stamps, Live Pheasants. We buy, sell, exchange all kinds of Natural History specimens. Dean's Natural Science Estb., State St., Alliance, Ohio.

WANTED—The Oologist for March, 1890, and March and September, 1899, for which I will pay a liberal price. Karl A. Pember, Woodstock, Vermont.

WANTED—OOLOGIST Nos. 18, 21, 23, 24, 42, 128, 132, 139, 146, 149, 153, 158, 236, 256, 258, 259. THE OSPREY 1 No. 2 and 4; 3 No. 8 and 10. Chas. W. Tindall Independence, Mo.

FOR DISPOSAL—Complete set Bird Lore, from Vol. 1, 1899 to Vol. 16, 1914, perfect order, prepaid for \$35. Also complete set Condor, Vol 1, 1899 to Vol. 16, 1914, bound, \$42. Also over forty issues Osprey, almost complete set, \$6. F. M. Dille, Valentine, Nebraska.

FOR SALE—Living pupae of moths and butterflies. Imagos in papers. Also mounted at buyer's risk. Agency for entomological supplies. Elesco killing jars one dollar. Write for quotations. No lists. Elesco Radio Crystals fifty cents each. Tested and guaranteed. Also New Jersey minerals. Louis S. Kohler, R.F.D. 2, Paterson, N. J. 3t

FOR SALE—Collection Butterflies—Moths—100 Different Specimens in Reiker Mounts. At Bargain. Leo J. Provost, 109 Cornelia St., Plattsburg, N. Y.

EXCHANGE NOTICE—I am now at home in Northville, Michigan, and will be glad to hear from all Collectors, with a view of exchange. James Wood, Taxidermist and Collector. Birds a Specialty. Northville, Mich.

WANTED—Bulletin No. 107. Life Histories of North American Diving Birds, by A. C. Bent. For cash or will consider exchange. John L. Cole, Nevada, Iowa.

WANTED—Will pay Cash—"Life Histories of North American Birds," Bendire, Vols. 1 and 2; "Life Histories of North American Diving Birds," Bent. W. B. Samson, 1005 North San Joaquin St., Stockton, California

FOR SALE—Proceedings of the Iowa Academy of Sciences, 1912, bound, 70c. Preliminary Catalog of the Birds of Missouri, Widmann, 1907, 288 pgs., \$1.50. Partial Catalog of the Animals of Iowa, Osborn, 39 pgs. 70c. Emerson Stoner, Box 444, Benicia, California.

FOR SALE—Natural History Books, Magazines, Souvenirs, Curios, Antiques, Minerals, Shells, Insects and other specimens from this locality. Lists free. Ralph L. Wheeler, R. 3, Box 69, Canaan, N. H.

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SUPPLEMENT

BIRD LORE *and* BIRD SONGS

of

THE NORTH AMERICAN INDIAN

By N. W. JIPSON, M. D.

The Oologist, Albion, N. Y., June 1, 1922



GOLDEN EAGLE

"Monarch of the Skies; Companion of the Gods"

BIRD LORE AND BIRD SONGS OF THE NORTH AMERICAN INDIAN

By N. W. Jipson, M. D.

(Paper read at a joint meeting of the Chicago Ornithological Society and City Club, Feb. 24, 1922).

Note.—The material for this paper has been secured directly from members of the various Indian tribes and others, who, from life long acquaintance and association with the Indians, are qualified to furnish reliable data.

From the Winnebago tribe, Oliver Lamere, of the Nebraska branch, and John Blackhawk, of the Wisconsin, have gathered material; while the Apache physician, Dr. Carlos Montezuma, has secured information from his tribe.

Mr. Harry E. Burgess, for many years an intimate associate of the Pawnee Indians, and who is thoroughly familiar with their language and traditions, has kindly furnished data from the aforementioned tribe; although some of the Pawnee bird stories were taken from Dorsey's "Traditions of the Skidi Pawnee."

Melvin R. Gilmore, Curator of the North Dakota Historical Museum, has furnished material and I have quoted from his unique pamphlet, "Prairie Smoke."

Dr. A. McG. Beede who has spent the largest portion of his life among

the Dakota Indians and who has devoted considerable time to the work of translating Indian flower and bird songs, has generously given me a number of his translations taken from his field notes and unpublished manuscripts.

That the Dakota Indians ascribe songs to various plants, animals and birds is a fact not generally known. According to these people each species has its own song or songs. Dr. Beede's translation of the Dakota "Song of the Wild Rose" is given in volume 33 of the American Bureau of Ethnology Reports. The bird songs as given in this paper have never been published.

The individuality and environment of the singer usually constitute the theme of the bird or creature song, although in some cases the song of the bird is interpreted as a message from the divine powers.

In rendering bird or creature songs, the Indian usually, either as a prelude, interlude or both, accompanies them with the natural note or trill of the animal.



MEMBERS OF THE SOCIETY AND FRIENDS:

The religious belief of the American Indian did not permit ruthless slaughter of animals or birds. Indians would not destroy life unless their food, clothing or ceremonial requirements made such a course necessary. Ruthless slaughter was unheard of and societies for the protection of bird life were unnecessary.

How was this doctrine inculcated in the young? Indian folk-lore furnishes many stories which were told with the obvious purpose of influencing the young Indian braves to refrain from the ruthless slaughter of birds. A Winnebago story which illustrates my statement is as follows:

"Once, long ago, when the Winnebagoes were all living in Wisconsin, a young brave, member of the tribe, took to fasting, as they were all encouraged to do in those days, that he might receive a blessing from some spirit. Finally this man was blessed by the Bird Manitou, and empowered to kill all the ducks and geese he wished. After a time, early one spring, while anxiously waiting for the geese and ducks to arrive, he began to make remarks, saying that he was hungry for fowls and wished that the ducks and geese would come that he might have his fill of them. Again, one day, he said: 'I am getting so hungry for ducks that, as soon as they come, I will kill a lot of them and bathe in duck's grease before I eat any.'

Finally the geese and ducks began to arrive from the south and in a day or two the very heavens were black with them. It was then that this young man took his bow and arrows and went to a favored spot to shoot ducks. Although they were so thick

they seemed to be everywhere, still he was unable to kill any; so thus he sat all day long, going home in the evening without a single duck or goose.

For four days he had the same poor luck. On the evening of the fourth day, thinking that the Bird Manitou had forgotten his blessing to him, he began to sing thus: 'It is I, it is I.' And even while he was singing, he thought he heard something. He listened and away in the distance, appeared a flock of geese flying in a V formation and the leader of the flock was singing the same song that he sang: 'It is I, it is I, the blue above my body is. It is I' Meaning that his body was like the blue sky. So thus he sang and the flock came towards the man, on and on, until they were only a few feet above him, when the Indian took up his bow and arrow and shot at the goose, saying: 'We will see whether it is you or not' But his arrow went through space into the air, and he went home without any game.

That night the spirits came and took him, in the spirit, to the upper regions, to the home of the Bird Manitou. There he was reprimanded for the way he had talked about them—of how he had said that he would bathe in their grease, etc. They told him that they had blessed him with themselves to be used as food when he needed it, but not to waste or play with, and with this advice, he was sent home, after being told to be careful how he talked, in the future.

The next morning he went out early, and in a short time, he brought home all the birds he needed as food."

Dr. Gilmore tells the story of the Omaha Indian children who found a fledging meadowlark, not yet able to fly. They took the bird to their father who told them something of its life and habits, its nesting and home

life, of its love of freedom, and its place in the world, under the wise plans of the Master of Life.

He brought the children to see the unhappiness and terror which they had unwittingly brought upon the captive, and the anxiety the mother would feel over its loss. Then he said to the children: "Now children, take the little bird back to the place where you found it, and set it down in the grass, and say: O, Master of Life, here is thy little bird which we have set free again. We are sorry that we took it away from its home and people. We did not think of the sorrow that we should cause. We wish to restore it and have it happy again with its people. May we be forgiven for our thoughtlessness and we will not do such wrong again."

Indian children were also taught by their parents to be not wasteful and destructive of wild flowers, and that they should not pluck them. They were told that if they did so, they would thus destroy the flower babies and the flower nations would then be exterminated.

Indians dread the consequences of interfering with the nice balance of nature. Dr. Gilmore tells me that most white men cannot comprehend the sense of pain experienced by Indians at seeing the native forms of life in America ruthlessly and wantonly destroyed, with no compunction on the part of the destroyers. And this destruction of the forms of native life by white people gave to the Indians a sense of a fearful void in nature, coupled with a feeling of grief, of horror, of distress and pain.

The Winnebagoes and most of the members of other tribes of Indians always allude to the birds as "Those with wings" or "The people with wings," and they regard them as related to the great thunder people who

exist and move in the air and heavens. In sacred rites the thunders and the birds are addressed as "The people of above" or "Those of above." By the Indians all creatures are spoken of as intimate friends.

At the present time the Indians use for food practically the same birds as the Whites, with the addition of black-birds and occasionally robins. Among the Winnebagoes it has always been customary for the parents and relatives, regardless of species, to eat the first bird killed by a youth with his bow and arrow. No matter how small, the bird is accepted by the parents with thanks and prayer to the Creator that blessings be granted the youth who is to follow the occupation of hunter.

The bird which occupies the highest position of respect with the Indians is the mythical bird whose existence is believed in by all Indians, called the Thunderbird, a creature who causes the thunder by flapping his wings, and the lightning by opening and shutting his eyes. By some Indians, a heavy downpour of rain was accounted for by supposing that the bird carried a lake upon his back. Some thought there were several Thunderbirds. The Winnebagoes believe that the various clans once met to form a tribe, and that the Thunder beings, whom the Creator made, were invited to send representatives. So, after taking human form, two of the higher class and two of the lower class of Thunders, got ready and came down towards the earth, headed for the old home of the Winnebagoes around Green Bay, Wisconsin. They came through a mist; therefore, one of them said: "The first daughter I have born to me shall be called the Mist Woman."

They formed the various clans. The members of the thunder clan are the rulers, the bear clan the warriors, and

so on. The eldest brothers color was red, the second blue, the third yellow and the fourth white. The thunders of the eldest brother are recognized when it rains gently, and the other colors—yellow, or the color of lightning, and white which is the War Thunders' color are recognized by their fierce storms. After a storm some old Indian will remark that it was such and such thunders which passed by in the storm.

Belief in the Thunderbird is the basis of many beautiful legends and songs. In the springtime, when plant life does not flourish on the earth, the Indians conclude that all things on earth, including people, need the awakening, healthgiving inspiration of the Thunderbird. Dr. Beede (in "Toward the Sun,") has translated one of their songs, a portion of which is as follows:

"Do you know that the flowers are dreaming
Till the lightnings above them are gleaming
And the Thunderbird comes with his word,
For they dream of the great Thunderbird.

Do you know that the eagles are flying
And the people are dreaming and dying,
Till the Thunderbird comes with his word,
For they dream of the great Thunderbird."

A dance, with music, religiously celebrates the first springtime Thunder.

Next in importance to the Thunderbird is the eagle which, in some tribes, is second in importance only to the deity. Among the Pawnees, the golden eagle is considered the monarch of the skies. This bird is sometimes known as ring-tailed eagle. Its tail feathers, twelve in number, and each

bearing a distinctive name, are snowy white at base and for two thirds their length (nearly one foot) constitute the head adornment of chief and warrior. No man, unless he has done some brave act in battle, is entitled to wear this adornment. Women never. This royal bird, beloved of the overruling Gods is called "Laitah-kots."

The bald eagle presides in a sacred or holy realm. It guards rivers from a lofty perch of old cottonwood; dives beneath the waters and brings up giant fish. Bearing its burden to the shore, the golden eagle has but to approach, when Baldy will abandon his prey and desert the field.

The black eagle is a most sacred bird among the Pawnee. It is revered by the Koo-rau, or "medicine men." Its holy magic is manifest in certain rites and songs.

Among the Winnebagoes, only those distinguished for valor were allowed to wear eagle feathers, and the manner of wearing them showed the nature of the deed for which the feathers were awarded. For instance, a warrior wearing one red (dyed) and one white feather was known to have exceptional ability in fighting to cover retreat; a form of fighting requiring great skill.

The downy feathers of the eagle as well as the owl were used in sacred ceremonies and dyed red in sacrifices to the Gods.

The hawk is found in nearly every war bundle of the Winnebagoes. The war bundle is a collection of emblems of blessings granted by different spirits after prolonged fasting, and the hawk was an emblem showing that the owner of the bundle had been granted power to overcome his enemy in war. It is claimed that, at times, one of the spirits gave the faster the power to transform himself into a

hawk. Then his rapid flight would enable him to easily ascertain the strength and position of the enemy.

With the Pawnee Indians the hawk was an emblem of war and messenger of the Morning Star. Aspiring warriors frequently take their names from the sparrow hawk. No higher class name could a chieftain-to-be bear than Koot-towy-koots, generally carrying with it added descriptive terms, as Koot-towy-koots-oo-se-te-tairt (Hawk the Gods see), a title once borne by a prominent Pawnee chieftain.

The owl does not hold as high a position as the eagle and hawk; and by the Winnebagoes is not especially noted for his wisdom, but is frequently spoken of as an old man. A Winnebago owl story is as follows: "A hunter was compelled to stop over night at a place in the woods remote from his home. In the evening he roasted a beaver which he had killed during the previous day. When it was done he cut sticks and laid them down on which to place the meat. Just as he was about to partake of his meal, an owl hooted in the woods. In a jesting manner the hunter called out: 'Grandpa, come in and eat with me.' Shortly a white haired old man appeared and sat by the fire. The hunter did not heed him, neither did he invite him to eat, nor did he greet him in the manner in which a stranger should be greeted. Seeing the hunter finish his meal, the hoary old man arose and said: 'Well, boy, I came here at your invitation, and you have offended me; so when you return to your home, you will grind some tobacco in your hand to smoke, and in that act, a tobacco stick will pierce your palm and you will die from it.' Saying this, he went his way. The hunter was aroused and followed the man, who flew into the darkness. Upon reaching his home the owl's prediction was fulfilled. The wise men

were called but could not help him and he died."

The Winnebagoes believe that the hooting of a screech owl near a lodge is a sure sign that one of the occupants of the lodge will die soon.

To the Pawnee Indians the owls symbolize the four powers of the west who never sleep. They are the four assistants of the evening star. They are the wind, cloud, lightning and thunder. It has a high office to perform with the high priests or holy men of the Medicine Dance. It is worn in full preserved form upon the breast with beak downward, and tips of wings extending backwards over the shoulders.

The Apache Indians are very superstitious regarding the owl. My informant says: "If you wish to make the cold chills creep over an Apache Indian's back, secrete yourself within hearing distance and hoot like an owl." For generations the Apaches have deposited the remains of their departed in caves, which are usually situated in elevated and almost inaccessible localities, in the mountains or foot-hills. These caves are inhabited by a small species of owl whose screech is terrific and heartrending. The Apaches believe that the souls of their departed have been reincarnated in these small owls; hence their superstition and belief that they are listening to the voices of their dead.

The Dakota Indians would seem to impute a superior wisdom to the owl. The following songs of the *hubo* or horned owl illustrate this statement:

"In sunny noon the people sin,
At midnight they repent."

"Whoever has no pain is cursed;
Its hunger makes men kind and thirst."

Other songs of the owl are as follows:

"When flowers are sleeping
And noon is dreaming,
The night is beaming

With spirit light."

"Mine eyes can see the echoes
And creatures living long ago."

The next one is intended to be humorous, although hardly fulfilling our ideas of a humorous song.

"Wahoo, wahoo, I am the owl,
I know the minds of creatures all,
While women weep and warchiefs
scowl,
I am the owl, I am the owl."

The raven was said to follow war parties of the Indians, and to be always present when a battle occurred, and their presence in large numbers at any particular place showed that a killing was in progress at that spot. The Pawnee considered the raven a sacred bird that attended certain mysteries. Its Pawnee name is Kaw-kah, and the Winnebago name is almost identical.

On account of his predatory habits and disposition to gorge himself on newly planted corn the crow has never been highly esteemed by the Winnebagoes. An amusing custom has grown out of the crow's reputation for gluttony. At a ceremonial feast, the Indians are compelled, by precedent, to eat all the food apportioned to them, or call for help; when some one who is waiting for that purpose gives the same call and rushes to the assistance of his stranded friend.

The Apaches have great confidence in the signals which they say the crows make to them, especially the warning given them of an enemies approach. The Pawnee Indians have an explanation of the crows carrion eating propensities, which, briefly, is as follows: When the world was young, and humans had been on earth for only a short time, these people who had been created by the gods, became presumptuous and insulted the sun in various ways, such as by hooting at it and calling it vile names, and in vari-

ous other ways. So Tirawa, the chief God, decided to destroy the men as well as various monsters, who at that time peopled the earth, by a flood; and he would then send a new race to people the earth. After they were all drowned, Tirawa sent out a bird messenger to view the earth. Then he decided to send a second messenger; this time a crow to whom he gave strict orders to molest nothing on earth, but the crow saw numerous remains of people that had been drowned in the flood, and began to eat them. Tirawa was displeased, and when the crow tried to fly back to heaven, Tirawa said: "Stop, you shall stay there forever. You have disobeyed my orders. You shall live hereafter on dead carcasses." The next bird he sent out was a bluebird, and when he returned, Tirawa said: "You shall be the chief of all the birds." He also told him that when the people were placed upon the earth, he, the bluebird, would always be present; that he should be placed close to the mouth-piece, upon the stem of the holy pipe. So to this day, we have the bluebird upon the stem of the ceremonial pipe.

The turkey buzzard does not inhabit the country of the Wisconsin Winnebagoes, but is known to the Nebraska branch of the tribe. According to their story, several of the water spirits were once shot with arrows and their companions could not extract them; so they sent for the turkey buzzard who was a doctor and knew many roots and herbs. The man who had shot the water spirits skinned the turkey buzzard and arrayed himself in the skin, by which means he succeeded in killing the ones he had shot. So whenever an Indian speaks of a good herb doctor, he will call him a regular turkey buzzard. The buzzard sails around in the air without flapping his

wings. When he does flap them the Indians say it is going to rain. The Apaches say that they can usually locate a deer which one of their hunters has wounded. They do so by watching the turkey buzzards, who sail around over any wounded animal in expectation of a feast.

The loons are the heralds or runners for the spirits of the lower regions; therefore, they can stay under water for a long time. If a loon or flock of loons flies around and sings, it means an early change in the weather. The loon is a medicine bird, and the Winnebagoes make the skin into a receptacle for medicines.

The song which the Dakota Indians ascribe to the loon expresses gayety and sincere jollity in all things. Just the joy of living:

"Ha-ha-ha-ha, ha-ha-ha-ha-ha. (Falling
tone at end)
In the waters deep, in the clouds that
sleep,
Ha-ha-ha-ha, ha-ha-ha-ha-ha,
In the sky that's blue, in the wind and
dew,
Ha-ha-ha-ha, ha-ha-ha-ha-
ha.

(In translating Indian songs, Dr. Beede has retained the rhyme, where he could do so without violence).

By the Winnebagoes the bittern is called "wee-haj-a-kay-ra," meaning "views the sun." In early spring and summer its cry in the swamps is said to be a Winnebago word, "houch-a-poro" meaning bears elbow.

The wild geese are called (by the Winnebagoes) "wee-jan-ra" meaning larger ones. The migration of geese and ducks always means a change of weather; and this is especially true of the migration of the red heads and those with a top-knot. When either of these two varieties appears it will surely storm.

The crane is called "pay-jan-ra"

meaning, in Winnebago, large bill. It is considered a very dangerous bird when wounded or at bay. Cranes flying south always indicate an approaching storm or cold weather. Flying north they indicate clear weather.

By the Sioux Indians the crane was said to be very vicious. It frequently attacked men and more often children. In early days it was claimed by white men and Indians that this bird would swoop down and destroy crops. They were supposed to announce with glee cloudbursts and other approaching disasters which would cause suffering to the people:

"There'll be a smashing flood
All over everywhere you know,
And in that smashing flood
I hope you all will drown."

Another song addressed to the people:

"Your eyes are big as your conceit,
If they were little eyes like mine
We couldn't so easy peck them out
And leave you blind as ground moles
are."

Still another:

"Don't be so impudent
The whole great earth
Belongs to all the people
The birds and beasts and all."

By many tribes the woodpecker is considered the interpreter of the gods. The Pawnee believed that the woodpecker understood the voice of the thunders, and were thus enabled to express the wishes of Tirawa, the Chief God. A cap composed of the heads of red-headed woodpeckers was worn by the sons of chiefs, who thus gave evidence that they were under the protection of Tirawa. Many tribes use the woodpecker on their pipes for the same reason.

The golden winged woodpecker is a sacred bird with the Pawnees whose feathers may only be worn by members of a certain secret fraternity. In

any general wearing they must be accompanied with the eagle feather. This bird is impersonated in the dance of the Medicine Men by a perfect resemblance of its flying action, alighting, squatting and rising; and songs are sung in its honor.

The Winnebagoes have a myth pertaining to the woodpecker, which runs as follows: There was once a man whose younger brother was stolen by all the spirits allied together. As this man went all over the upper and lower regions of the earth looking for his brother, he finally, in an exhausted state, approached his lodge, using his bow as a cane. The woodpecker kept flying back and forth in front of him, and the man finally gave vent to his annoyance. The woodpecker said: "Oh, we intended giving our grandson some information" So the man said, "Oh, grandmother, give me information concerning my brother and I will paint you with my paint." So the woodpecker told him how the spirits had combined together and stolen his brother, and that he was then in the lower regions with the bad spirits. So whenever any one is given to gossip, the Indians call him or her a woodpecker.

The Dakota Indians believe that if the woodpeckers make their nests near a field, they must not be harmed, although those nesting away from a field may be robbed by the Indians for food if they are starving. In some mysterious way these woodpeckers occasion rain for a field and are otherwise propitious for the field.

The bluejay is said to utter the cry "jayjaich" and that is the Winnebago name for the bird. In winter he follows the Indians from place to place, eating the scraps of food which he can find outside the lodges. He is called a jester, and they say he imitates various birds, his sharp rasping

cry being an imitation of the hawk. His blue color is said to be a touch of the blue sky which was at one time given to him and which he still carries. If a person eats a blue-jay, his or her consort will surely die. Therefore, only old and unmarried people ever eat bluejay.

The Dakota Indian song of the bluejay represents him as shivering in the wind when the first autumn cold arrives:

"H'h'h'h'h'h'l
-I'm freezing; O my heart is sad,
Give me a worn out blanket please
H'h'h'h'h'h'h'l'l'o."

The whippoorwill in Winnebago is "gagominak," named after its cry and meaning sit that way. In the spring the appearance of this bird was a sure sign that danger of frost had passed, and, in early days, the Indians planted their corn after it had arrived from the south. Its cry as well as the cry of the quail were used in Indian wars for communications between scouting parties. Many an Indian baby when crying was hushed by the cry of these birds. The mother would say: "Hush, child, do you not hear the enemy?" The quail is called "whistle bird" by the Winnebagoes. The Apaches used the top-knot of the southern quail for ceremonial and ornamental purposes. To the Winnebagoes the cry of the quail does not indicate approaching rain as it does to the Whites, but the robins cry in fair weather indicates rain, and in wet weather indicates fair.

Various animal habits have influenced the social life of the Indians, and none more than the dance of the prairie chicken. As described by Dr. Beede, it is as follows: At the mating season, the prairie chickens dance in a large circle, side by side. Usually in pairs not yet mated; a female on the left and a male on the right;

circle moving from right to left. The dance is at the full moon or near that time. It is a fascinating movement, with the left foot slightly advancing at each step, and with slight giving of the limb so that the body courtesies to the left, while the right foot and limb follows firmly with a bending of the body to the right. And meanwhile the males give the re-echoing prolonged whoop. When they have so danced around a couple of times, they fly into confusion as to mates, with a far sounding noise from the wings, and then remate and continue this until they have mated according to choice. The males seem ready to accept any choice of the females.

The old Indian mating dance is very much like this chicken dance (called by the Indians *siho-waci*; *siho* meaning prairie chicken, and *waci*, dance), at certain parts of the performance; though it begins by a male dancing out alone in the circle until a female is inspired to join him in this dance, and when the two have danced something like the highland fling for a time, though at times with hands extended or slightly touching each other, another female may dance out and try to win the attention of the male, and then another male and so on until all are in the dance; and then the circle is assumed. Not only all the boys and girls of proper age take part in this dance, in which all are supposed to mate, during the May full moon night, but married couples remate, though the remating was nearly always the same pairs that were previously mated. If a married male cannot so dance as to win his former mate, it is a bad omen for him, and this leads married males to favor their wives during the winter and especially so as springtime approaches. In the prairie chicken dance, just before the con-

fusion starts they are supposed to sing:

"Across the circle flying,
Confusion is reunion;
The winter and the springtime sweet
Make passions for sweet passions
meet."

Another runs:

"All life is long and love is true,
And love and life are old and new,
And there's no veto on her plan
Howe'er ill luck may hit a man."
Her means Mother Earth. This song is to encourage a male forsaken by his mate.

Of the smaller birds the oriole's song is said to be "*Hochunk-ra-haj-rena*" meaning the Winnebagoes have come. The humming bird is called "*dana-kana-kana-kay*," which means feed on tobacco blossoms. In early days, by means of prayer and fasting, warriors often acquired the speed of the humming bird, and a warrior once wore humming birds as ear rings and by this means was transformed into a humming bird and thereby enabled to detect the enemies number and movements at a great distance. The eggs of the humming bird and finch are hard to find and should anyone find the eggs of either of these, some member of the finder's family will surely die.

It is a well know fact that the Indians measured time by the phases of the moon and they had calendar sticks in which they cut a notch for each moon or month. When they are in doubt and some one starts an argument about the date, they examine the chickadee's tongue. They say that in the beginning the task of recording the moons was assigned to the chickadee, and the birds method is to make notches in its tongue; thus, in September its tongue is single pointed; in October, it has two points; in November, three, and so on until February, when it is said that its tongue has six

points. Then in March its tongue is single pointed and the count is begun again.

The Wisconsin Winnebagoes remember the passenger pigeon as the bird which was so plentiful that small boys shot them off the limbs with their bows and arrows. They were called "rooj-kay-ra" meaning was eaten. Their nesting places were called "homa-ray-na," meaning they nested there. The mourning dove is called "rooj-kay-wan-wan-kay," or the calling pigeon.

The Winnebagoes used the tanager in witchcraft procedures which was once a profitable pastime. The Pawnee explain the origin of this bird by a long story, the substance of which is that, at one time, all the people in a certain village were transformed into animals and birds. Each one was allowed to decide for himself just what animal or bird he wished to be. Some were transformed into coyotes, and others into birds of various species. At last a boy said to his sister and wife: "Come, go with me to the timber, where we will stay." My father is the Sun, so we will be red. As soon as he said Sun, the boy and the two girls were turned into red birds. The boy bird was very red, with two black streaks down from the eyes. The two girls were brown with two black streaks down from the eyes. They flew to the timber and that is where we find the red bird.

The curlew is said, by the Pawnee Indians, to skim over the lonely prairies, keeping continually in advance of approaching hunters, and to twitter its warning to the deer and antelope that their human enemy is near.

The swallow is said to be a messenger bird, conveying messages from the powers above and the Pawnee utilize him in the ceremony of changing

names; as after every victory in battle, warriors' names were changed, and they succeeded to the title borne by father or near relative of royal standing, or of high reputation. A sort of ritual is sung, in which the swallow is glorified by a much chanted refrain. The bird is known as "kahah-ree-wis."

Among the Western tribes of Indians, the meadow-lark is probably the most highly esteemed of all the smaller birds. The Dakotas have a beautiful legend which explains the origin of this bird and accounts for their high regard for the meadowlark. The substance of this story is to the effect that during a time of great famine, while the Indians were camping near a water stream, two spirit people or holy men appeared to them and showed them where to find deer and buffalo. After the people had eaten their fill, they wished to give some meat to the two men, but when they went out to find them, the two men were not at the place where they had been, but there were two meadowlarks in the same spot singing sweetly songs of faith and good cheer.

These were the first meadowlarks, and ever since that time whenever the meadowlark sings telling of the place where game is to be found, or of coming weddings, or of fruitful seasons, or that some in a village or camp will die, whatever the meadowlark sings is always true; and that is why the people reverence the meadowlarks, and never harm a meadowlark, or the nests or eggs of a meadowlark family.

Dr. Gilmore informs me that among the western tribes the meadowlark is regarded as an oracle and the Indians attach words of their own to his song. The Hidatsa Indians call the meadowlark a name meaning scolding woman, for they say that he says such taunt-

ing, tormenting and aggravating things. One of these expressions is "Kitho karishtiditore," kitho meaning insignificant one, and karishtiditore, meaning "good for nothing fellow." The Omahas put words of their own language to the notes of the meadowlark. One of these expressions is "Snite thingthi tegaze" which means winter will not come back.

The Pawnees say that the meadowlark is endowed with speech Bursting forth with its cheery salute, perhaps in dewy morning time, it says Ket-che-kah-ke-koo-re-roo. And the passing warrior will reply, "Indeed, it is true brother, we are not afraid," for the bird had challenged his human brother with, "Oh, I have no fear."

It is said that there are as many as five hundred sayings of the meadowlark in the Dakota language. One saying is: "Friends, I whistle for the buffalo." This is a promise to the people. Another saying is: "I want a buffalo calf." Meaning he wants it for his friends, the people of the Dakota nation; and the singing of his wish is a promise of fulfillment.

We speak of the United States as Uncle Sam, but the people of the Dakota nation call it Grandfather which is a title of great respect. In the summer of 1918, while the American expeditionary forces were fighting in the World War, many Dakotas on the Standing Rock Reservation said they heard the meadowlarks singing "Tunkashila ohiyelo" meaning "The United States will have the victory."

The white settlers of North Dakota have also learned to attach words to the meadowlark's song. Farmers say that early in the springtime, the meadowlark perches jauntily on a post, and calls, mockingly: "You sowed your wheat too soon! You sowed your wheat too soon!" Another taunting expression is addressed to girls and

young women when dressed in their Sunday best and out for a ride along the country highway. The meadowlark says: "You think you're pretty, don't you?"

The songs which the Dakota Indians have attributed to the meadowlark are so numerous that it is hard to select a few examples. The morning song is as follows:

"Awake, awake, awake, l'l'l"
 Awake, awake, awake, l'l'l'l
 Arise, arise, arise, l'l'l'l
 In haste, ho-he-he-he, l'l'l'l."
 (The whistle of the lark which most Indians can imitate).
 ("Ho-he-he-he" is joy. "He-he-he-he-he" is sorrow.)

A rather common lark song is as follows:

"Morning has no tears,
 Evening has no fears,
 Springtime hearts are glad,
 Autumntime is joy."

In bad weather if the meadowlark circles upward and down and comes back singing, it will be fair weather.

"I've circled upward through the dark Gray mists of dawn, am circling back again

With melody for animals and men;
 O, listen to my glee, O, list, O, hark,
 Get ready for the journey, down the tent."

A song for the hunters:

"There's game just over the hill,
 And you can have it if you will;
 The tumblebug will tell you where,
 Ha-ha-ha-ha-ha-ha, ha-ha."

(The tumblebug with its feelers indicates where buffalo are, scents the game from afar).

The song to the bashful young lady:

"You're old enough to marry,
 Don't be so bashful,
 It's summertime, be jolly,
 He loves you, speak to him."

A day before the news of the armistice, (as plenty of reputable men will state), numerous Indians heard the meadowlark who was later in depart-

ing that year, singing notes of victory such as:

"The President has conquered (Tunkansila obiya' lo)
 The boys are coming home with joy (Koska wiyuskinya kdipl lo)
 Be cheerful, pray and sing (canta waste, waci ye lo)
 The President has conquered."
 (Waci, as used above, means dance but connotes pray and sing.)

The horned lark is also considered something of an oracle by many of the western tribes. The Dakota name for this bird means big eye-tufts. They say that this bird foretells the weather. When a hot, dry time is coming the bird sings a single sharp note, but when rain is coming the bird announces it gleefully and sings joyously, *magazhu, magazhu, magazhu!* *Magazhu* means rain. The Hidatsa Indians call the horned lark a name meaning wrinkled moccasin. This is because of the bird's characteristic habit of crouching on the ground, where, by its grayish color and its black markings it suggests the appearance of a ragged, useless moccasin.

The bottom idea in Indian singing and dancing was to join in with Nature, "Whole, Holy All," in expressing Nature's various moods.

In conclusion I wish to express my regret that, judging the Indian by our own standards, we have estranged him and we have failed to appreciate his finer qualities, and while we might have acquired a knowledge of his poetry, mythology and folk-lore which would have given to American literature and art a distinctive flavor and charm, our authors and artists have received inspiration from the mythology of ancient Greece and Rome. We have largely failed to appreciate our own aboriginal race, a people to whom Nature's Great God, *Wakan Tanka*, the Whole, Holy All was an ever present

reality. Who saw Him in every natural object. Whose hearts were so attuned to Nature's voice that they ascribed to the birds and flowers, songs expressing all the various moods of Nature; and whose communion with Nature gave them such spiritual strength that their lives were clean, their friendships true, their honor unsullied, and they could face torture and death with a fortitude that was never surpassed in any other people.

Dr. Beede's Remarks on the Psychology of Indians and Birds

As Dr. Beede is a trained scientist and close observer, and has studied both Indians and birds for the largest part of his life, his remarks on the psychology of birds and primitives will be read with interest.

Intimate living with Indians and wild animals cause one to realize the errors of the basal assumptions of the new psychology. All the things supposed to be of late appearance including altruism are already in wild animals. The new psychology as represented by Tansley's recent book seems to err at many points and in many conclusions for lack of correct data as to wild animals. The reason for these errors is because too many of these wild animals were studied in pet captivity and not in the wild. And the same is measurably true of Ethnology, since people are studied in a sort of pet captivity and not in their natural environments.

Indians attribute to birds a wonderful "Life knowledge" which means, in our way of terming, an efficient psychosis with its function surpassing or replacing reasoning; in a way better for birds than reasoning would be for them. With much study of birds Dr. Beede agrees with the Indians. Birds seem to possess the largest psychosis pro rata of other mind processes, including reason, of any creatures. Ani-

mals seem to possess this beyond civilized humans. He believes that birds easily communicate to other birds by direct mind, or psychosis, suggestion which is easily understood and sufficient for bird living.

He also believes that primitive Indians possess to a marked degree this so-called psychosis power. Indians talk by facial expression and poise ten times more than one unfamiliar with them could believe. Among his notes Dr. Beede has the story of an Indian woman who attended church in Bismarck, North Dakota, and told Dr. Beede what a wonderful sermon the minister preached. She knew no English, but caught the sermon by the facial expression and poise of the speaker. Afterwards, on seeing the minister, Dr. Beede found that the Indian woman was correct.

This woman showed large psychosis power. And a horse knowing his owner in a moment seems to indicate the same. Most battles between animals are merely a test of psychosis power and strength without physical force. And the same is true of Indians. He once saw Trapper Johnson and a Crow Indian face to face in this manner for two hours (The Crow Indian came to kill Johnson) and Johnson (a Scotchman with remarkable psychosis powers) won out; and the Indian collapsed.

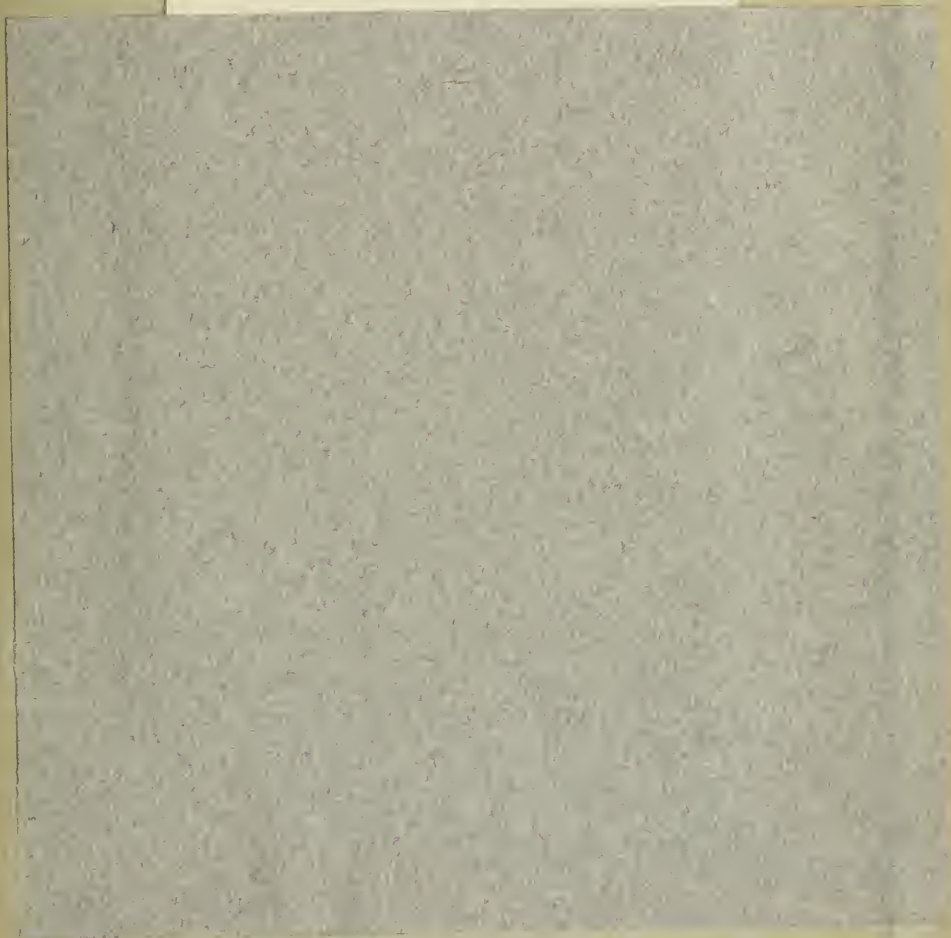
In numerous cases a wild animal completely overcomes its prey by psychosis force before seizing it. With the inventions of weapons and various machinery, this psychosis power tends to diminish. Regardless of terms or definition, by psychology we mean some sort of a mind process or life process with a function in guiding or aiding its possessor; and we do not mean the mere scholastic analysis of things. Whatever the life possibilities in "reason," reason in humans has

been so much and so long specialized for gaining or corraling what others produce that we can hardly determine its life-teleos function by observing it in humans. Popularly it means ability to elbow one's way ahead. Gumplovitz and other psychologists believed that reason is not the main mind trunk, but that something that might be called **feeling**, had not this term gained a narrow sense, would better express the mind trunk. A human seeming to have a psychosis capable of easily influencing or controlling the moving faculties and resulting acts (for good or bad) of others seems to have a forceful psychosis, which need not be unassociated with reason at all, but may play with reason remarkably well.

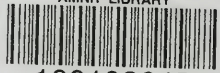
"Education" (meaning booking rather than immediate contact with objects, as in the Indian careful and well planned training) and "civilization" (meaning a type of culture largely determined by cities) seem to lessen the human psychosis. This psychosis is probably best when it is extrovert and not when it is introvert.

The Indians acquire a large amount of information both in the field of natural history and biology. Dr. Beede says that he once demonstrated to the satisfaction of two competent investigators that an old Indian knew more of the aforementioned subjects than the average University professor who specializes in those branches. Dr. Gilmore also states that the Indians know much of the subjects of biology and natural history, and he has known some of them who had made fairly good deductions in the field of geology.

The foregoing statements apply almost wholly to the Sioux Indians of North Dakota, and the same may be said of the bird and flower songs. At least we have little knowledge pertaining to the prevalence of nature songs in other tribes.



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