

strong wind. Am I right to assume that I am on the path of a more or less east-west migration route of the White-throat?

"September 26, 1951 was a red-letter day for me. I banded a Philadelphia Vireo, Lincoln Sparrow and a Nashville Warbler. I took them to the D. C. Audubon Society meeting where their identifications were checked by none other than Mr. Roger Levy Peterson.

"I haven't had enough experience to decide about the value of traps, except that I have had no success with the top-opening Warbler traps. My Dove trap worked fine in the spring for ground birds (not Doves) but almost nothing this fall. Robins continue to elude me."

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A note from one of our members, Mrs. Agnes Romig, who has recently moved to Pacific Palisades, California, from Manhasset, Long Island, reads as follows:

"Our new home is on Porturo Canyon and bird life is abundant. From our living room we view the Pacific Ocean and Sierra Madres.

"The birds must all nest in the Canyon for we see no nests in yards or parking trees. A great variety of small birds come into our enclosed patio daily to feed. Humming Birds, Warblers, and Brown Towhees are there at all times. They do not seem to notice our presence.

"I find that I will have to study up on many new varieties and also on slight color variations on the ones we were familiar with on Long Island."

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EDITOR'S NOTE: Due to an extended business trip by your Editor this issue will be late when it reaches you. We hope you understand.