

Pennsylvania, but I am not in a position to approve or disapprove such a station: this is up to Chandler Robbins as the "chief" of the Operation Recovery movement. Once the station is established, however, I'll be glad to work on any problem as is stated elsewhere in this column.

I might add, as a personal observation, that it is somewhat disappointing that there are no stations in Virginia (except on the Delmarva peninsula), North and South Carolina, and Georgia. It seems to me, for example, that Pamlico Sound, N.C. should be an ideal location for another coastal station, and I hope that a few interested banders can be found, who are accustomed to working in this area. The greatest concentration of stations, as indicated on the map, exists between the Mass.-Maine border, along the coast, south to and including the Chesapeake Bay area in Maryland and Virginia. If we're going to fulfill the basic goals of Operation Recovery, viz. to trace migratory direction by means of recoveries at many coastal locations, it would seem to me, that we should have twice the number of stations we have now, in this concentrated area.

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#### UNUSUAL CAUSE OF HOLES IN NET

By G. Hapgood Parks

If small, ragged holes which involve approximately a half dozen meshes have been appearing mysteriously in some of your nets, you will appreciate the explanation we chanced upon one day this summer.

We had found several such holes in a 12-meter net set in a mixed stand of mature red, white and black spruces which grow adjacent to the open ocean. Then, on August 26, 1968 Mrs. Parks and I were walking along beside this net when we noticed what seemed to be a small brown bird flying back and forth among the tree trunks. The flight path was almost a perfect arc as if the "bird" were the bob of a pendulum suspended by an invisible string from an attachment somewhere in the canopy high overhead. After four or five "swings" the brown object flew directly toward us and struck the net.

Especially because the midday sun was shining in a cloudless sky we were surprised to discover a small, brown bat lying in the net pocket. The bat did not struggle at all against the confining net fibres. Instead, it merely chewed them and within a very few seconds it slipped from the resulting ragged hole and flew away.

The entire process was just as simple as that.

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