

does not always hold true. The only absolute distinction between them in the field seems to be the difference in the position of the white patches on the wings. Young Turkey Vultures have dark heads, so the color of the head will not always identify them. I believe most writers have placed too much emphasis upon the flapping and soaring flight of the Black Vulture as a field character, because the Turkey Vulture also indulges at times in this manner of flight.

While the Black as already stated does not always do so, I found that the Black Vultures near Washington had the same appearance and traits as those at Charleston, so they probably hold good throughout their range.—WILLIAM HOWARD BALL, 1233 Irving St., N. W., Washington, D. C.

A Duck Hawk Views the Inaugural Ceremonies.—The ceremonies attendant on the inauguration of our new President on March 4 last, an event of nation wide interest calling patriotic Americans to Washington by the thousands, was viewed by one noble visitor whose presence though overlooked by the reporters of the daily press intent with pencil and camera on recording the events of that notable day, may well be recorded in the pages of 'The Auk.' High above Pennsylvania Avenue in a seat of vantage on an ornament of the central tower of the Post Office building, a seat beyond the purview of the ticket speculator in the street below, rested a fine Peregrine Falcon, watching calmly but intently the great crowds that thronged the line of march, crowded the windows of buildings, and even spread to adjacent roofs along the avenue.

There passed the newly installed chief of the nation, governors of states, and other persons permanently or temporarily famous, groups of marching cavalry, soldiers, bands giving vent to bursts of martial music, all moving along the historic avenue beneath the eye of the watchful bird. Air-planes bearing radio announcers following a measured course up and down, passing with other planes on several occasions within two hundred yards were given no more attention than the Pigeons that from time to time darted in rapid flight into the towers and cornices near at hand. In fact toward the latter there was evinced a more active interest as they were followed with intent glance and craning neck as a possible source of the next meal. Nine service planes flying in formation not more than five hundred feet overhead followed closely by nine more in like alignment likewise received scant attention, and not until the great dirigible "Los Angeles" with an attendant guard of four lesser lighter-than-air ships hove slowly in view, nosing along like great, aerial whales, did the Duck Hawk lose his composure and fly off toward the Potomac, probably excusing his final lack of poise by remarking like many of the foot passengers turning homeward through the downpour on the streets below: "Oh, well, I've seen the main part of the show; it's raining, and I guess I'll be along toward home!"—ALEXANDER WETMORE, *U. S. National Museum, Washington, D. C.*

Can the Cooper's Hawk Kill a Crow?—A female Cooper's Hawk