

FROM FIELD AND STUDY

The White-necked Raven Nesting in Eastern Colorado.—Reports of early observers are unanimous in regard to the great number of White-necked Ravens (*Corvus cryptoleucus*) once found in the foothills and plains regions of eastern Colorado, where they are now of rare occurrence. Finding a nest on July 28 of this year containing well-grown young, is therefore of interest, but not less so, the unusual site the birds selected.

Standing not more than one hundred yards from the well-travelled highway, about eighteen miles south of Hugo, Washington County, Colorado, is the framework of an old windmill tower. When passing the spot on the above date, a pair of ravens was observed at rest on the small platform near the top of the eighteen foot structure.

As the region is a slightly rolling, treeless prairie, devoted largely to agriculture, serious thought that the old tower might be a nesting site of the ravens was not entertained, especially as it was close to a public road and situated in a field of growing corn; but, finding the birds present some hours later, a closer scrutiny was undertaken. This revealed a compact nest composed of weed stalks placed within the square formed by the corner timbers, its top being level with the platform.

An examination of the three young, then two-thirds grown, revealed the white of the basal portions of the throat feathers and thus identified the birds as the now rare White-necked Raven.—ROBERT J. NIEDRACH, *Colorado Museum of Natural History, Denver, October 24, 1923.*

An Additional Note on the "Following" Habit in Hawks.—Mr. Leopold's note on the "following" habit in hawks in THE CONDOR, volume 25, page 180, brings to mind experiences I had with Pigeon Hawks (*Tinnunculus columbarius*) in the Magdaler Islands, Gulf of St. Lawrence, Canada. During the summers of 1906, 1907 and 1908, I frequently walked the shores of Grindstone Island where we had our headquarters. Often one of these little falcons would follow me along the beach, directly over my head, at a height of perhaps twenty feet or, more often, a few yards behind me, all the while uttering its shrill, chattering call. I was too far from the bush to be disturbing any nesting birds, and I was on the open beach where shorebirds should have been obvious enough without disturbing them, to attract any predatory bird.

Many predacious birds, mammals, and, I think, fishes have definite limits to their hunting areas, within which the intrusion of others is variously resented, or not resented, according to the pugnacity of the species or individual. I doubt that any following is done in anticipation of prey being frightened into visible motion.

Digressing slightly from the main theme, there is one "follower", at any rate in the East, that goes out for "game". If you are collecting birds' eggs, our Red Fox will unquestionably follow along and clean up the short sets you are waiting for, should you go too near, and the result shall be "nihil ex ovo".—W. SPRAGUE BROOKS, *Boston Society of Natural History, Boston, October 25, 1923.*

Notes from Eureka, California.—Yakutat Song Sparrow (*Melospiza melodia caurina*). A male taken on December 27, 1919, in town, was by itself and easily approached. Another male was taken on the ocean beach, across the bay from town, on March 27, 1921. It was flushed from under a log, and the way this bird got over, or under, drift logs was surprising.

Pileolated Warbler (*Wilsonia pusilla pileolata*). A male was taken on November 24, 1918, in a brush lot in town; it had been first seen on November 20.

Black-throated Gray Warbler (*Dendroica nigrescens*). A male taken on January 1, 1920, in a small spruce grove, just out of town limits; seen also the day before.

Oregon Chickadee (*Penthestes atricapillus occidentalis*). A male was taken on March 31, 1920, in a brushy gulch in town limits. First seen March 26, with a small flock of Chestnut-backed Chickadees. For six afternoons this little flock of Chickadees would be in a certain willow around five o'clock.

Specimens of the above birds were kindly identified for me by Mr. Harry S. Swarth.—JOHN M. DAVIS, *Eureka, California, December 14, 1923.*

English Sparrow at Buena Park, Orange County, California.—The first English Sparrow (*Passer domesticus*) I ever saw was a male bird, perched on the telegraph wires near the Southern Pacific depot at Buena Park, on April 15, 1912. I was away