

later a second lot of 49 birds was released in the same locality. And they seem to have come to stay; for we have found them apparently as common as any native bird in the districts about the low elevations known as Mount Tolmie and Mount Douglas. There we were privileged to wander through the lanes and across the meadows twice this spring, late in March and again in the present month of May. On both occasions we had no difficulty in sighting and hearing satisfactory numbers of skylarks, if satiation may be had of anything so new under the American sun and so pleasing to sense and storied memory.

The larks were there, rising from green meadows in circling flights of song; not an outpouring of clear-cut, voluble notes at Heaven's gate, as we had been led to anticipate, but an offering of trills and warbles as a bird rose to bear its song aloft and bring back another. There is nothing startling or vivid about it, but rather something of wistful cadence that is gained or lost with the shifting of the breeze or the ever changing height of the singer. We had been advised that the better view of the skylark's song flights might be had by lying on one's back in the sweet meadow grasses. This, we concluded, would be undignified, maybe unhealthy. So we listened, as did the peasant girl of the art studio offering, with mouth agape and heart athrill. Sometimes we lost the singer to vision, but never for certain the song, until the aerial vocalist dropped suddenly down to the grass again to assure his mate that he really meant it all.—THEO. H. SCHEFFER, *Puyallup, Washington, May 20, 1935.*

The Charleston Mountain Blue-fronted Jay at Castle Dome, Yuma County, Arizona.—During a week spent at Castle Dome, Yuma County, Arizona, for the purpose of collecting topotypical pocket mice for the San Diego Society of Natural History, a member of the writer's party, S. G. Harter, secured a Charleston Mountain Blue-fronted Jay (*Cyanocitta stelleri percontatrix*) on April 18, 1935. The specimen was submitted to A. J. van Rossem, who described *C. s. percontatrix* (Trans. San Diego Soc. Nat. Hist., VI, 1931, p. 328), and he identified it as of this form. The presence of this forest-inhabiting bird far from its normal habitat, in an arid, rocky, Lower Sonoran desert, is another example of individual wandering that is responsible for many unexpected records. This specimen, an adult female, is now number 17062 in the collection of the San Diego Society of Natural History.—LAURENCE M. HUEY, *San Diego Society of Natural History, Balboa Park, San Diego, California, June 17, 1935.*

Bush-tits "Shadow-boxing."—On the afternoon of March 6, 1935, I was told by my mother that two small birds had been pecking the glass of the double windows of the living room of her home in Buena Park, California. They had started in the early morning and had returned at frequent intervals during the day. I watched for a few minutes and the birds returned, proving to be Coast Bush-tits (*Psaltriparus minimus minimus*).

The lower halves of the windows are screened, but the upper halves are not, and several branches of a bignonia vine have grown across them only a few inches from the glass. These were used as perches by the birds as they pecked vigorously at their reflections in the glass. The tapping of their blows was surprisingly loud and could be heard throughout the house. Sometimes they fluttered against the glass, but usually they used the vines as perches while they delivered a rapid succession of blows at their supposed antagonists. Going outside, I found that from a distance of about fifteen feet the reflection of the birds was very clear, as the comparative darkness of the room made a mirror of the glass. From inside of the room I found that they paid no attention to my extended hand until it was within six inches of them.

The birds would retire to a lime tree a short distance from the house, feed a while, then fly to a large bignonia vine at the corner of the porch, then back to the windows and begin pecking again. Both birds engaged in the battle and I could see no difference in the intensity of their efforts. They kept it up until almost dark that evening.

The next day, and for many days, they were constant attendants at the windows. By March 21, it was noticed that most of the time only one bird came. On the afternoon of March 25, the single bird, presumably the male, came to the windows