

open directly in front of the bird had no difficulty in taking it. In my hand, with its feet held between the fingers, it made no effort to get away or to bite, and submitted to being stroked and petted by the score or more to whom I displayed the prize. At dusk, after applying band No. 279510, I released the bird and watched it fly to the shelter of the pines again.

The living owls, of all species, are too interesting, and, excepting possibly the Great Horned Owl, too valuable to greet with a shot-gun at every opportunity. I have been fortunate in finding the Saw-whet Owl on four occasions, though unfortunately the first time with a gun. This was on November 10, 1913, at Westfield, Connecticut, when the Owl was flushed from the ground and shot in mistake for a Woodcock. On November 23, 1926, I discovered a Saw-Whet perched in a tree in the Sanctuary not far from where this last visitor was taken. The next night, November 24th, probably the same Owl was seen to rise from the ground just before dusk with a meadow mouse in its talons, and it flew to a low tree, where it killed and devoured its prey. The Saw-whet Owl is unmistakable if seen perched in good light; the much more rare Richardson's Owl being decidedly larger. —LESTER W. SMITH, Stone Bird Sanctuary, Babson Park, Massachusetts.

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**Canada Jay Migration.**—An account of the unusual movement, or migration, of Canada Jays that has been taking place since last summer and is still going on (December 4, 1929) is being prepared by Harrison F. Lewis, National Parks of Canada, Ottawa, Canada, who will appreciate any information, however scanty, relating to this subject.

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**Bee-eating Catbird.**—Italian honey-bees had invaded a flooring section of our summer cottage on the shores of Narragansett Bay by finding entrance at the edge of the porch roof. Catbirds frequently were seen flying in the vicinity as though searching for the bees. As I sat in a rocking-chair with field-glasses in hand, a Catbird was seen to fly to where the bees found entrance to their hive under the flooring of a second-floor room. The Catbird caught a bee on the wing and alighted on a porch rafter not ten feet from me. The bee was distinctly seen to be in a transverse hold in the bird's bill, but the bird by a tossing motion of the head was able to rearrange the bee so that it faced downward toward the bird's throat. Without any crushing to kill the bee, the bird swallowed it alive. I am certain of all these moves as they were very distinctly seen and were repeated on other days. As a bee is killed it is able to sting, and will sting. I have been stung by the sting many hours after it has been removed from a bee or the bee has been killed. After the live bee was swallowed by the Catbird, it doubtless lived inside the esophagus and stomach of the bird for an appreciable time. The point for settlement is whether birds are immune to bee stings and, if so, what makes them immune.—HAROLD B. WOOD, M.D., Harrisburg, Pennsylvania.

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**More Notes on the Spring Molt of the Evening Grosbeak.**—This year (1929) from April 13th, the earliest date on which I noticed any new feathers coming, to May 17th, the latest date on which I could find any new feathers, I looked over fifty Evening Grosbeaks at my banding station at Sault Ste. Marie, Michigan. Thirty-one showed some molt, while on nineteen I could detect no new feathers coming. On the birds examined, the molt was largely confined to the front of the head, including chin, and the neck. I am rather of the opinion that all the birds had some molt. It is not always an easy matter to examine live birds as carefully as you would like to do. On dull and rainy days the light was sometimes poor.