

A Junco Recovery.—At my banding station in Quincy, Massachusetts, I banded a Junco (*Junco h. hyemalis*), A155918, on October 29, 1929. Thirty-three days later, on November 30th, the bird was killed with a bean-blower by a boy named D. A. Britt in Candor, North Carolina. The distance between Quincy and Candor is about 675 miles, so the bird averaged at least 20.5 miles per day, assuming the bird left here on October 29th and traveled the shortest route and was shot on the day it arrived.—SETH H. LOW, Quincy, Massachusetts.

A Chipping Sparrow Recovery.—The Biological Survey informs me that a Chipping Sparrow, C4398, banded by me at Sanbornton, New Hampshire, May 18, 1930, was killed by Dave White at Douglass, Georgia, December 25, 1930.—E. C. WEEKS, Sanbornton, New Hampshire.

Bird-Banding in a New York City High School.—Even in a city as large as New York, bird-study, as a part of the elementary course in biology, may lead to some unusual banding records. On November 11, 1929, a student whose home is in the Bronx asked one of our teachers if she would like a bird with a very long bill. She and her father had seen the bird on Sunday beating against the side wall of their yard, and had noticed that it was bleeding about the bill. Tuesday she brought it to school in a grape-basket with a cheesecloth covering. All day long the students in the science department had what was probably their first and only view of a live Woodcock (*Philohela minor*). At the close of school the bird was taken on the train to White Plains, New York, where it was banded in the presence of a group of small boys, and released about dusk in a wooded ravine. It could not seem to navigate, for it lost its balance continually, probably because of lack of food. To prevent death by cats, the bird was brought home again in the basket. That evening Mr. Colvin Farley, another bander, released it in a part of his garden which is surrounded by a two-foot wire fence. I hope it continued its migration, for no trace of it was seen the next day or after.

The capture of a Woodcock in the Bronx was a surprise, but a greater one was yet to come. Just a week later a boy brought in a Saw-whet Owl (*Cryptoglaux a. acadica*) which he had found in a hallway of an apartment house in the Bronx near High Bridge, which spans the Harlem River near its junction with the Hudson River. This bird likewise added a good deal of local color to the science classes and was duly banded at my station at White Plains. As it was the first owl I had banded, I was surprised at the twisting abilities of its head and the sharpness of its claws. At the suggestion of the boys, it was finally provided with two pencils to hold in its talons while the band was attached. Silently it flew from the perch it had found in our apple tree, and it has not been heard of since.

Early in the morning of October 31, 1930, a janitor discovered a bird in a small room on the fifth floor of our school building. He lost no time in reporting the fact to Mr. Hastings, the head of our science department, who captured the bird, a Barn Owl (*Aluco pratincola*), and put it in a scrap-basket with a cardboard cover. The owl was banded at a meeting of the Science Club that afternoon and was liberated from the roof by the members. It is not the return records, interesting as they would be, to which I look forward in banding these birds, but the excitement and interest that accompany each visit when birds invade our school building. It is the stimulation of the imagination in discussions of banding for scientific purposes, and the idea that some of the students may later find pleasure in