

He had a special chirp which he appeared to use only for my benefit. In the autumn he disappeared again. I began banding operations myself in Passaic in 1932, and caught this robin several times that year, although he was much wilder. My banding records are not now available to me, but my recollection is that I caught him again in 1933 and that I thought I recognized him in 1934.

This unintentional experiment suggests that the factor determining the return of young robins to their natal sites is basically the fact that their birthplaces are the places from which they leave for their first migration. Passaic is about seventy-five miles west of Lake Grove, which is probably farther than normal competition or other natural factors would force young birds to range from their birthplaces to find nesting sites. I wrote to Dr. Farnier about this incident, and it is at his suggestion that I am publishing this note.—FRED MALLERY PACKARD, National Parks Association, 1214 Sixteenth Street, N.W., Washington, D. C.

Further Data on a One-Eyed Robin.—In BIRD-BANDING of January, 1946, (17(1): 38), an account appears of a one-eyed Robin (*Turdus migratorius*) that returned to my banding station for three seasons. He had been banded in October, 1941, in normal condition but returned in 1943 with the loss of his right eye. After occupying the garden for nesting, he disappeared in July, 1945, and I did not expect to see him again. But, on December 27, 1945, he and his mate of the previous summer reappeared at the banding station. They were recognized immediately by their colored bands and their habits.

During the winter of 1945-46, uncountable thousands of Robins occupied an immense roost in Nashville. During the day, they spread out in great flocks over the surrounding area and spent most of their time in the hackberry trees, consuming the abundant crop of fruit that had matured that year. Each time that raisins were placed on the feeding ledge and thrown to the driveway, all the feeding Robins scattered at the slam of the casement window, except One-Eye and the green-banded female. To them, the noise was a signal that a favorite food was available and they immediately flew to the house.

Although the pair had reappeared on the same day and used the same area they had occupied as nesting territory the previous summer, he spent most of his time on the portion to the west of the house and she used the part to the north. He made attempts to defend one hackberry tree (near the house), flying at the Robins that invaded it. There were fights over raisins between resident Mockingbirds and both One-Eye and the female. I saw two fights between the pair; on January 21, 1946, the fight was already in progress when observed but on January 25, One-Eye was the aggressor. He flew at her, she reiterated, then a prolonged fight ensued, but both remained to eat raisins after these encounters.

In late February, One-Eye was also spending considerable time on the north lawn as if he would claim spring territory as last year. On March 19, the pair fed together, but on the 21st, she was showing some dominance. While feeding, he warily grabbed a raisin and ran, with the female running at him, but he returned to feed with her. Unfortunately the very interesting observations ended on March 24, when the slightly mutilated body of One-Eye was found on the north lawn, the victim of a neighborhood dog. Sight identification was verified by his bands. The injured eye had dried and had sunk deeply into the socket. He had survived at least three full years after the loss of his right eye, nesting in summer, migrating two autumns when the other Robins left Nashville, and coming back to winter during the period of the large Robin roost here. Having hatched in 1941 or earlier, he was at least approximately five years old. His mate was not seen after his disappearance.—AMELIA R. LASKEY, Graybar Lane, Nashville 4, Tennessee.

An Interesting Recovery of a Banded Gray Jay.—On 6 August, 1946, an adult and a young Gray Jay, *Perisoreus canadensis griseus* Ridgway, were obtained on the summit of the Cascade Divide about one and one-eighth miles southwest of Annie Spring at about 6,250 feet. These birds were from a family group