

It was clear that Bay Point is the favorite gathering place of the Caspian Terns, and that the few individuals which have hitherto been seen in the vicinity of Cedar Point and the east Sandusky marshes were birds that had wandered from here. Taken all in all, Bay Point is a far more favorable place to observe the southward migrations than Cedar Point.

LYNDS JONES.

THE GOLDEN WINGED WARBLER IN CENTRAL IOWA.

In Anderson's "Birds of Iowa" practically all of the records of this species are from the eastern part of the state. To these I would like to add two records for central Iowa. Both of these were made in Marshall County along the Iowa River. The first record was May 24, 1913, when an adult male was taken out of a dense hawthorne and wild crab thicket. I caught just a glimpse of him and then hunted for more than an hour before I finally succeeded in securing it.

The other record was on May 11, 12, and 13, 1914. The 11th and 12th were cloudy and cold following warm weather. One male Golden-wing was found about a small sheltered spring during these three days. He could be found almost any time during the day and was never more than a few yards away. It was presumably the same bird, as it was always found in company of two Chestnut-sided Warblers.

IRA N. GABRIELSON.

A WREN INCIDENT.

On Saturday, May 16, a couple of my friends went on an over Sunday camping trip up the Iowa River. They pitched their tent, and in disposing of their coats hung one of them on a small thorn apple tree. Sunday a wren appeared and seemed to be quite fascinated by the possibilities of that coat. My friends placed a few bread crumbs on the coat sleeve and the bird soon found them. A little later it commenced to investigate the pockets and scrambled about through all of them, including a large game pocket.

It finally decided on the pocket to be preferred as a nesting site and commenced to clean out. This pocket happened to contain cartridges for a 22-caliber rifle and the wren was seen to carry thirty-nine of them out of it. Some of them were simply pushed out over the edge of the pocket while others were carried some distance from the coat before being dropped into the grass. The bird worked industriously until every cartridge was out of the pocket and then, after scratching around vigorously, proceeded to carry sticks and straw into the pocket and built a nest.

Unfortunately operations had to be suspended at this point, as the coat was needed for the return trip to town.

IRA N. GABRIELSON.