

Some Notes on Ohio Birds, W. F. Henninger, New Bremen, Ohio.
Greetings from the Audubon Societies, Eugene Swope, Cincinnati, Ohio.

Discussion of the other papers was omitted on account of lack of time.

Four papers with titles on the printed programme were not read, owing to the lack of time or to the absence of the author. These are the following:—

Ornithological Work at the Iowa Lakeside Laboratory (Illustrated), T. C. Stephens.

Notes on the Red-tailed Hawk, B. H. Bailey, Cedar Rapids, Iowa.
Relative Abundance of Birds as Noted on an Overland Journey, Lynds Jones.

Completion of a Warbler Collection, Gerard Alan Abbott, Chicago, Illinois.

T. L. HANKINSON, Secretary.

FIELD NOTES

THE BLACK RAIL (*Creciscus jamaicensis*) AT ST. MARKS, FLA.

DURING the severe hurricane and accompanying high water on September 4, 1915, two of these birds were picked up exhausted and soon died, and two or three others were seen on the borders of an extensive river marsh at that time entirely submerged. One of the captured birds had been drifted up onto the railroad embankment in our village, where it borders the broad marsh.

JOHN WILLIAMS.

LAUGHING GULL (*Larus atricilla*) NESTING NEAR ST. MARKS, FLA.

In Bulletin No. 292 of Bureau of Biological Survey, published October 25, 1915, pages 51-53, no breeding colony of this species is given between Cape Sable and Passage Key and the coast of Louisiana. For many years there has been a nesting colony of these birds about eight miles west of St. Marks' lighthouse—usually on one of two or three small islands about a half-mile off shore. On June 24, 1914, fifteen birds were seen flying near the island. No nests seen. June 6, 1915, fifteen pairs were nesting and on that date nests contained two and three eggs mostly. Two nests had each two very small chicks. June 19, 1915, nests seen June 6 had all been washed away by a high tide and other nests were found about 300 yards distant from former nests, the newly-made nests containing one, two and three eggs; one nest with a single very young bird.

JOHN WILLIAMS.

C. J. Williams

PINE GROSBEAK AT YOUNGSTOWN, OHIO.

On February 15, 1916, while at the residence of Mrs. C. E. Felton, Cohasset Road, near the edge of Mill Creek Park, I observed a Pine Grosbeak feeding on the lawn. The same morning I saw two of the same species feeding on hawthorne buds in another locality of the park.

The individual Pine Grosbeak has remained in the vicinity of Mrs. Felton's home up to the present date. It may be interesting to know that upon investigation we learned it was feeding on ash seeds, which had blown on to the lawn from ash trees located in the park. It also feeds on apple buds.

This is our first definite record of the Pine Grosbeak for the vicinity of Youngstown.

GEORGE L. FORDYCE.

Youngstown, Ohio.

THE KENTUCKY WARBLER AT SALEM, OHIO.

A year ago I had an article in this magazine on the "Kentucky Warbler in Northern Columbiana County." Perhaps some of my readers imagined that this station was the only place in the county where the bird was to be found; and I thought so myself. And so far as the reports of the Biological Survey show, this is the only station in northeastern Ohio where it is found breeding.

This year (1915) was the third season that I had found a breeding pair in the same woodland, and so far the only place near home where they have been found.

But after this summer's experience and reports I do not think that the Kentucky Warbler is so very rare in this county, although it is still uncommon. In early June, Mr. J. F. Machwart, a Salem high school teacher and bird student, found a pair at Shelton's Grove, a local picnic ground five miles south of Salem. And about the same time Mr. Volney Rogers, a Youngstown bird student, found a bird on his brother's farm some miles east of here near the state line. And on the fifth of July I spent part of the day at Round Knob, five miles north of Wellsville, the highest point (1447 feet) in the county. While exploring an oak wood on one of its slopes I was greeted by the familiar alarm-notes of a Kentucky, but I failed to get sight of the bird. And a couple of hours later, when homeward bound and on the opposite side of the mount in a dense thicket that bordered a drainage "run" I again heard the familiar notes and was rewarded by getting a momentary glimpse of a Kentucky Warbler; and more, for there were two birds. The second, however, had no markings of black on face or head and I concluded that it was one of the young from this season's brood.