

The Bander Is Found.—I have been able to get data as to the banding of the Marsh Hawk (*Circus hudsonius*), the capture of which was recorded in the June number of the WILSON BULLETIN (pp. 112-113) by Harold H. Bailey. According to Mr. Bailey's note the bird was shot by a friend in Brevard County, Florida, some time in November, 1927. It had a home-made aluminum band bearing the inscription "A. F. M., CoKato, Minn."

With the aid of N. E. Berg, Cokato postmaster, and the Cokato weekly newspaper, I have been able to locate the bander of the bird, Mr. Albin F. Mattson. On July 10, 1927, Mr. Mattson found a Marsh Hawk nest with five young. Four left the nest as he approached, but the fifth was much smaller than the others and it allowed Mr. Mattson to capture it. He carried it home and placed the band on it and brought it back to release it. Since this is the only bird Mr. Mattson has ever banded he has the enviable record of having received returns on 100 per cent of his banded bird(s).—GUSTAV SWANSON, *Minneapolis, Minn.*

The Snowy Owl in Tennessee.—On February 4, 1918, there appeared in one of our local papers, the following dispatch from Paris, in West Tennessee:

"White Owl Bagged. Paris, Tenn., Feb. 4.—A bird of an unusual variety has stirred up a great deal of interest in the New Boston section of Henry County. It was brought down by D. T. Emerson and it was finally decided to be a White Owl. It had beautiful plumage and was of very unusual size, measuring six feet from tip to tip."

I wrote immediately to Mr. Emerson and to the press correspondent at Paris, requesting that full particulars, and if possible the specimen itself, be sent me. On March 19th, I received by mail from Mr. Emerson a foot which I identified as that of a Snowy Owl (*Nyctea nyctea*) and a letter in which he stated that the bird had first been seen the day before he shot it, that it preferred sitting on the fence posts to the woods, and that it was perfectly white all over except for a few small black spots on the wings.

The preceding December and January had been abnormally cold months, January showing a temperature of 26.4° F. as against a normal 38.0° F., with a record breaking 10° below zero on the 12th, and also a record breaking snowfall of seventeen inches during the middle third of the month. During the week preceding February 3, the weather averaged 10° below normal, with no further snowfall.

This Snowy Owl is the only definite record for Tennessee of which I have knowledge.—A. F. GANIER, *Nashville, Tenn.*

The Sycamore Warbler in Arkansas.—Of the ten or more new records which I have been fortunate enough to secure this season, none impress me as being of as much importance as the finding of the Sycamore Warbler (*Dendroica dominica albilora*) as a resident here.

On June 24, 1928, the local boy scout troop opened their camp near Little Frog, one of the smaller mountain streams, about seven miles south of here. We had been in camp only a few hours when I started out with a group of scouts on a period of bird study instruction. We had been on this trip probably fifteen minutes when I first heard the note of these birds, and we soon found them, six in number, feeding in the tops of the sycamore trees that lined the bank of the stream. There were two adult birds and four young, just out of the nest, still being fed by the old birds. We watched them at very close range

with glasses for about thirty minutes before returning to camp. Later that day I went out with another group of boys for a longer trip, and this time we found ten birds, all but four of which were adults. We were in camp four days, and during our stay there these birds were one of the most common of the species present.

This location is in the northwest portion of the state, at an elevation of 1500 feet, and is altogether different from the Sunken Lands in eastern Arkansas, where Howell and Wheeler report the bird as a probable resident. This seems to be the first positive record of it as a summer resident in this state.—J. D. BLACK, *Winslow, Ark.*

A Diurnal Local Migration of the Black-capped Chickadee.—On May 20, 1928, while collecting at the tip of Sand Point (seven miles southwest of Caseville, Michigan), I witnessed a most interesting migration flight of Chickadees (*Penthestes atricapillus*). Sand Point juts out nearly four miles into Saginaw Bay from the southeast, and apparently forms an important point of departure for many species of birds migrating northward across the bay. The day was clear with but little wind. At 9:30 in the morning I noticed a compact flock of over fifty chickadees flitting rapidly through the brushy growth toward the end of the point. Their strange appearance immediately attracted my attention. They seemed very nervous and tense, with necks outstretched and feathers closely compressed against the body. They made no attempt to feed, but kept moving steadily toward the end of the point. Reaching the last tree, a twelve-foot sapling, the first birds flitted upward to the topmost twigs and there hesitated, lacking the courage to launch forth. But the rest of the flock, following close behind, in a few moments began to crowd upon them. Fairly pushed off the tree-top, the leaders finally launched forth, the rest following in rapid succession. They started upward at an angle of fully forty-five degrees. After climbing perhaps a hundred feet the leaders lost their courage, and, hesitating a moment, they all dropped precipitately back to the shelter of the bushes. But once there they immediately headed for the sapling again and repeated the performance. Finally, after several false starts, they continued out over the lake toward the Charity Islands in the distance.

It was a new experience to me to see chickadees fly by day out across miles of open water. Indeed, Brewster, in his classic paper on Bird Migration (Memoirs of the Nuttall Ornithological Club, No. 1), included the Paridae among "birds which migrate exclusively by night" and other writers seem to have accepted this statement.—J. VAN TYNE, *Ann Arbor, Mich.*

Magnolia Warblers in Pelham, Massachusetts, in 1928.—The Magnolia Warbler (*Dendroica magnolia*) nesting near the house at Grey Rocks this season differed considerably in his song activities from his predecessors in 1925 (WILSON BULLETIN, XXXVIII, pp. 185-199) and 1927 (*Ibid.*, XXXIX, pp. 236-237). Instead of singing a large part of the time in late June and early July he sang very little. He almost never indulged in "*wichy wichy weesy*" (I recorded it twice on July 7, once on July 18, and twice on July 23). His "*wechy weechy wee*" was slightly different from that of the 1927 Warbler, the "*wee*" being higher and more accented than the "*weechip*" was. He did not sing regularly in the evening as the others had done, nor did he frequent the west grove. In 1928 the last songs were heard August 4, six days later than in 1925 and about ten days later than in 1927.