

**Migration Records of Eagles and Snowy Owls in the Upper Missouri Valley.**—In this note the writer has collected numerous records of the Golden Eagle (*Aquila chrysaetos canadensis*), Bald Eagle (*Haliaeetus leucocephalus*), and Snowy Owl (*Nyctea nyctea*), and while not complete, they do give a fair estimate of the number of these birds coming to this region yearly. In many cases doubt as to identification has been settled by correspondence with the party who took the bird. It must also be added that the actual date of capture of the birds was not always learned and in such cases the date of the newspaper report is given instead.

Early in January, 1930, a fifteen pound Golden Eagle was shot at Dell Rapids, in eastern South Dakota, and was turned over to the South Dakota State College Museum. Soon after this another Golden Eagle was taken near Slayton, in southwestern Minnesota, and was kept in a cage in the hope that the wing injury would heal and permit flight again. In March, 1930, a young rancher at Gettysburg, in northern South Dakota, lassoed a Golden Eagle and kept the bird for a pet. About May 24, 1930, a Golden Eagle was killed by a stockman near Carroll, in northeastern Nebraska, after the bird had killed several lambs ranging from ten to sixty pounds in weight. The lambs were struck on the back of the neck and killed, after which the eyes were eaten out. One small lamb had been torn open and partly eaten. In June, 1930, a farmer killed a Golden Eagle near Spencer, in northwestern Iowa, when he saw the bird carrying off a fat hen. A search of the top of a nearby hay stack disclosed the remains of a number of chickens.

On October 28, 1930, a large Golden Eagle was killed near Irene, in southeastern South Dakota, and was sent to a taxidermist for mounting. On October 30, 1930, a Golden Eagle was shot by a farmer near Humboldt, in eastern South Dakota, when the bird molested his poultry. This specimen was mounted and presented to the local Masonic Lodge. About November 12, 1930, two Golden Eagles were killed in northeastern Nebraska, one near O'Neill and the other, which had attacked a flock of turkeys, at Dora Lake. A Golden Eagle was winged and captured by two hunters on November 15, 1930, at Ipswich, in northern South Dakota. On November 21, 1930, four hunters near Rushville, in northwestern Nebraska, found a Golden Eagle tangled in a fence where it had killed a grouse. The men freed the bird and allowed it to fly away. On February 5, 1931, two hunters brought down a Golden Eagle, one of two birds flying near Tyndall, in southeastern South Dakota. Another case of an eagle being lassoed occurred on February 6, 1931, when a rancher at Petersburg, in eastern Nebraska, rode his horse near a Golden Eagle and caught the bird by one wing with a quick throw of his lariat.

Records of the Bald Eagle show that this species is a rather casual visitor in this area. On November 11, 1929, a fine mature Bald Eagle was killed at Wayne, in northeastern Nebraska. About December 8, 1930, an adult specimen of this species was taken at Lake Benton, in southwestern Minnesota, and was given to the local American Legion post. On February 13, 1931, a report was received that a farmer at Windom, in southwestern Minnesota, had been assailed by a large bird and had killed it. The bird proved to be an adult Bald Eagle with a wing spread of nearly eight feet.

Not since the great flight of Snowy Owls in 1917-18, has there been a general invasion of this species to this region. Each season, however, brings a few scat-

tered reports of Snowy Owls. During the middle of December, 1929, one of this species was killed at Marshall, in southwestern Minnesota, and another was shot by a school teacher near Meadow, in northwestern South Dakota. A third bird was taken at Mission Hill, in southeastern South Dakota, on December 12, 1929. In January, 1930, a rancher at Redelm, in northwestern South Dakota, killed a large Snowy Owl, which had been taking some of his chickens. On January 8, 1931, a Snowy Owl was captured alive at Wagner, in southeastern South Dakota. The last bird reported was one from Flandreau, in eastern South Dakota, on February 9, 1931.—WILLIAM YOUNGWORTH, *Sioux City, Iowa*.

**Some Hoosier Bird Notes.**—I was called to two places in one day this past summer (1932) to see Ruby-throated Hummingbird nests. In one nest there were two eggs. One of these eggs had the shell broken, and I was sure the lining of the shell was left about a dead bird. The mother came and went several times while I was there. The nest was eight feet up on a small hanging branch of an apple tree, about forty feet back of the house. In a few days a call came that there was one young bird about the size of a honey bee in the nest. It was glossy black, as if it had had a "shine", and naked except for a small tuft of down on the back. I did not get out to see it right away, so it disappeared when very young.

The second Ruby-throated Hummingbird's nest was several miles away, near Pendleton, Indiana. It was on a horizontal branch of a tree about fifteen feet from the house. In a bird box near by a House Wren was nesting. When I visited the place, something had happened to the hummingbird's nest. The two white eggs had been pierced by some sharp instrument (we thought by the wren, as he is such a fighter), and the eggs had been thrown to the ground. Later the nest was dislodged, and a big part of it disappeared, with a small part left on the ground and some remains yet saddled upon the branch of the tree. It is not known just what happened, but the woman living at the place said she felt sure the wren had destroyed the eggs. Perhaps the hummingbirds then destroyed the nest, or the wren may have done so.

My aunt, Mrs. J. A. Armstrong of Hollywood, California, was here this summer. She told me of her experience with a hummingbird which built in the hammock-hook on her front porch. She had the privilege of seeing the eggs, the young, and noted the whole process of incubation from first to last, which was most interesting at close range.

As to birds tearing up their own nests, that is true; but a Blue Jay tried to destroy the nest and young birds of a Cardinal here this summer, and I have yet to see another such battle. The nest was turned on the side in the mulberry tree, and the young birds were ready to topple out. The Cardinals won, and the Blue Jays, thoroughly routed, flew up into a nearby tree to straighten their ruffled plumage, which the brave Cardinals had much disarranged. I then got a tall step ladder and stood on top, in order to reach the nest, as it was about ten feet up, the highest I had ever seen a Cardinal's nest. I fastened the up-turned nest back with sprouts growing near it, by folding them back and forth and securing the ends firmly beneath. Meanwhile, the Cardinals sat in the tree above me and watched the proceedings without a whimper. I am sure they recognized me as their friend, for they were not afraid at all, and when I climbed from my perch, they went at once to the nest. I never saw the jays bother them again. I have never known a Cardinal to put up such a fight as that. The