

The Cedar Waxwing Breeding at Nashville, Tennessee.—In the WILSON BULLETIN of September, 1924, page 138, the writer reported a number of June and July occurrences of the Cedar Waxwing (*Bombycilla cedrorum*) at Nashville, Tennessee. Since that time a number of additional summer records have been obtained, together with one instance of the breeding of the species.

On June 9, 1928, a single waxwing was found in a boxelder just west of the Parthenon in Centennial Park. This seemed strange, since late migrants frequent mulberry trees only. On the 16th, two birds were discovered in the same tree. A few minutes' observation was rewarded by seeing one of the birds go to the neighboring tree and settle upon a nest.

This nest was placed about fifteen feet up, near the end of a long limb, in a small, diseased boxelder. It was viewed only from the ground, and details of its construction, as well as the number and date of laying of the eggs, remain unknown. Apparently some of the eggs had been deposited when the nest was found. It was visited daily, and the birds watched briefly. On July 3, the heads of the young were first noted above the nest rim. On the 12th, they still seemed small, yet had evidently left the nest on the 15th, although they could not then be found. On the 17th they were located in the next tree along the drive, where their parents were caring for them. These birds were very recently out of the nest; their tail feathers were very short, showing only the yellow tips. Search of the whole neighborhood on succeeding days failed to locate the family and no more waxwings were seen until the fall migration.

The adult waxwings ranged widely over the one hundred acre park during the whole nesting period. They invariably flew long distances on leaving the nest, and were often observed at points several hundred yards from their home. This is exactly like the behavior of the birds observed in this same locality in 1924. In fact, the writer feels certain that the waxwings he recorded in June and July, 1924, nested somewhere on the eastern slope of Centennial Park hill.

Since this nest was found a special effort has been made to learn if the species is beginning to establish itself in this region, but with negative results. A lone waxwing flew over my home on the afternoon of August 4, 1929. What looked like a promising record was made on June 21, 1930, when two birds were found at Radnor Lake. An orchard and rows of trees growing along fence lines seemed to offer suitable nesting sites, but the birds were never seen again. This completes the record up to July 15, 1933.—HARRY C. MONK, *Nashville, Tenn.*

Too Much Red?—While walking near a tract of fine young oak woodland, on May 18, 1933, I heard at some distance a Scotch version of the song of the Rose-breasted Grosbeak, with a few measures of the Robin's song added. This was interesting, indeed. I advanced very cautiously in the direction from whence the music came. Soon I arrived in sight of the singer, a fine specimen of the Scarlet Tanager. I had just placed myself in a position to observe his beautiful colors and enjoy his song, when suddenly a male Cardinal darted down upon him, brushing first one side and then the other, harassing and tormenting the tanager quite noticeably. The latter adroitly dodged the Cardinal several times, but evidently his disposition as well as his feathers became ruffled, and he started off at high speed over the cultivated fields to the northwest. I watched the reddish glint of his plumage in the bright sunlight through my glasses until he faded from view. It is two miles in that direction to the nearest tract of forest. The tanager

had evidently decided to put enough space between himself and the Cardinal to make renewed conflict between the red and the scarlet impossible. Neither Mrs. Tanager nor Mrs. Cardinal were seen, but the fierce attack of the Cardinal would indicate that his lady probably was warming three or four eggs in a snug nest near by, and according to my observations Mrs. Tanager does not migrate to the north until her brilliantly attired spouse has gone on several days ahead.—E. D. NAUMAN, *Sigourney, Iowa*.

Notes on Rare Birds in Indiana.—A Snowy Owl (*Nyctea nyctea*) was brought to my home for identification last winter, it having been shot and crippled while sitting in a tree along the street. It was a beautiful specimen, and I made arrangements for the man, who was a stranger, to place it in a window of a bank for others to see, giving him a cage in which to display it. But it did not appear in the window, and I afterwards discovered that the man sold it to someone (he said) for eighteen dollars. But I never saw the cage again!

We found a flock of about fifty Golden Plovers (*Pluvialis dominica dominica*) twenty-six miles north of this place May 4, 1929, in a flooded area near the road, after a heavy rain. The birds were very tame, and were feeding and resting in the shallow water. They did not fly as we stopped to observe them with high power binoculars from the auto. I have never seen them in this vicinity on any other occasion.

I found the Blue Grosbeak (*Guiraca caerulea caerulea*) near here in 1930, a beautiful male which flew down on the ground about ten feet in front of me in the bright May sunshine, giving me a perfect view of him. Not long before this I had seen a pair of these rare birds when out with a class of students and their teachers near Earlham College. In May of this year (1931) I found another Blue Grosbeak in the forest preserve near Oak Park, Ill., and had a good view of him, a young male in changing plumage.

Many American Egrets (*Herodias albus egretta*) and Little Blue Herons (*Florida caerulea caerulea*) from the South were in this part of the country last summer (1930) for several weeks, fishing along streams. Many were killed by boys and men. We have several Great Blue Heron colonies, and also colonies of the Black-crowned Night Heron within a few miles of Anderson. Farmers are driving them out and shooting them.—MRS. HORACE P. COOK, *Anderson, Ind.*

The Song of the Female Orchard Oriole.—Alden H. Miller in the WILSON BULLETIN for June, 1931, gives an account of the song of the female Bullock's Oriole (*Icterus bullocki*). The writer would like to follow up that article with a note on the song of the female Orchard Oriole (*Icterus spurius*). On May 31, 1932, while working with Fred M. Dille in Cherry County, Nebraska, I heard what sounded like a shortened song of the Orchard Oriole. The bird was soon found and the lack of black on the throat was as puzzling as the song was when it was first heard. The bird was observed for a long time and gave a song about two-thirds the length of the average Orchard Oriole song. It was obviously not an immature male bird and dissection proved it to be a female.—WILLIAM YOUNGWORTH, *Sioux City, Iowa*.