

These birds are not uncommon here, but their nests are not easily found, and as I had been unable to band many of these birds I was especially desirous of locating the nest which, dating from the time when I had first heard of it, should have contained young. Previously I had given up after a very short search on account of rain. This time, however, with a companion I searched carefully among the briers, grasses and scrub sassafras that covered the slopes of an old field above a tangled, thicket-clad ravine. We found nothing except a deserted Field Sparrow's nest containing four damaged eggs, but while at work my attention was attracted by the alarmed Grasshopper Sparrow-like notes of a pair of birds down in the thicket. This continued, and finally I decided to investigate. Carefully, on hands and knees, I made my way beneath the tangled maze of green briers, wild rose bushes and shrubs, until I reached the center of the hollow where the wild growth was less dense. Here I was almost immediately rewarded by seeing the object of my quest. I knew the bird, a Blue-winged Warbler, at once, having seen them during migration, but I had never seen them in breeding season, so did not believe that they nested here. This bird, however, was attending young, for she carried food. I called my companion and we began looking over the ravine for the nest. The two birds (the first one's mate having appeared, also with food) scolded incessantly. At times, especially when we neared a certain spot, they showed unusual agitation, and we redoubled our efforts, believing ourselves to be very near the nest. But the puzzle, we learned after a bit, was that they also acted in this manner when we approached an entirely different part of the ravine. Why? The search, unrewarded, had continued very nearly two hours when I solved the enigma. I was resting, sitting on a half decayed stump within a few yards of one of the "certain spots", and I chanced to be looking in that direction when the negligible movement of the little fellow caught my eye. There he sat, a half-grown Blue-winged Warbler, on a dead green brier. Perhaps he was several rods away from the nest he had once used, which would account for the fact that we had not even been able to find the deserted nest. With help I experienced little difficulty in capturing him, also another that I discovered shortly after, near the second place that the adults had guarded closely. We found no more in the thicket, but the actions of one of the parent birds led us to examine an isolated clump of scrub sassafras east of the ravine, and here my companion found the third, and last, young warbler. We banded the three and released them, greatly to the joy of the adults.

I have known these birds since 1923, and while they are said to be native in this region, this is the first time that I have seen them, except during migrating periods. To learn that they nest here is a distinct pleasure, and raises the hope that they may continue to increase until they become as common as one authority claims them to be.—GRANT HENDERSON, *Route 6, Greensburg, Ind.*

Observations on Some Breeding Birds of Mount Timpanogos, Utah.—During a part of the month of June, 1934, while making a survey of the animal life of Mount Timpanogos, north of Provo, Utah, we had an opportunity to observe some of the breeding birds, particularly of the aspen covered areas at an elevation of 7,000 to 8,000 feet. Mount Timpanogos is one of the highest peaks in the Wasatch Range, and its lower slopes, covered with dense groves of aspen (*Populus tremuloides*), seem to be a favorite breeding ground for a rather dense population of birds.

A particular aspen tree noted by us seemed to be a highly valued nesting site. The tree was about twelve inches in diameter, partially dead, and perforated with many holes. On June 12 we noted in this single tree three nests of the Western House Wren (*Troglodytes aëdon parkmani*), a pair of Violet-green Swallows (*Tachycineta thalassina lepida*) building the nest, two nests of the Red-naped Sapsucker (*Sphyrapicus varius nuchalis*) containing young birds, and a nest of the Batchelder Woodpecker (*Dryobates pubescens leucurus*). There were, then, at least six nests in this one tree at the same time. The busy atmosphere in the vicinity of this particular tree, produced by the cries of the young birds, the feeding activities of the parents, and the nest building process, were typical of this whole area.

An interesting breeder of these aspen groves is the Western Tanager (*Piranga ludoviciana*). Four of their nests were found with only a little search and I regard this species as one of the most common breeding forms in the aspen habitat. On June 12, when the nests were noted, one of them contained five fresh eggs and the remainder from one to four. The nests were usually built on a projecting branch of a small tree about ten or twelve feet from the ground. They were open affairs composed almost entirely of fine dry twigs woven together in such a way as to make a firm structure and yet one so open that the eggs could faintly be discerned by looking up through the nest from beneath. While we were investigating the nests the tanagers remained in the close vicinity, uttering throaty chirps. When I first heard the full tanager song I mistook it for a Robin's, so nearly did it resemble that bird's song in general form. But the tone in the case of the tanager is much more mellow and has a finer quality, which to my mind is surpassed by few of the mountain singers.

Another species which I am confident breeds on Mount Timpanogos is the Purple Martin (*Progne subis subis*). This bird is of interest in that region because to my knowledge it is the only place in the state where the species has been found. Each summer considerable numbers of these birds may be seen at any time feeding over a small pond known as Salamander Lake. The exact nesting locality on the mountain has to my knowledge not yet been discovered.—C. LYNN HAYWARD, *Brigham Young University, Provo, Utah*.

Prairie Falcon Records from Northwestern Iowa.—The seeming lack of definite records of the Prairie Falcon (*Falco mexicanus*) within recent years in Iowa seems ample justification for the publishing of these occurrences in 1934 and 1935.

An extremely large individual, undoubtedly a female, was seen by Mr. Logan J. Bennett and the writer near Union Slough, northeast of Burt, Kossuth County, January 11, 1934. The color and moustache marks were noted as the bird perched on a fence post. Mr. Bennett noted another Prairie Falcon the next week (January, 1934) north of Akron, Plymouth County. A bird of this species was noted in Kossuth County by Dr. Paul L. Errington on January 26, 1934. A Prairie Falcon was seen to wonderful advantage by the writer on February 22, 1934. It was watched as it darted over Whitford Slough, three miles west of Ruthven, Clay County. On January 6, 1935, Mr. James Stevenson and the writer noted two Prairie Falcons. The first, undoubtedly a male, was seen six miles southeast of Webb in Clay County. As it dashed low over a cornfield a large flock of Lapland Longspurs was alarmed and flew up in great confusion. The second bird was seen sitting in a cottonwood tree in a farmer's backyard four miles northeast of