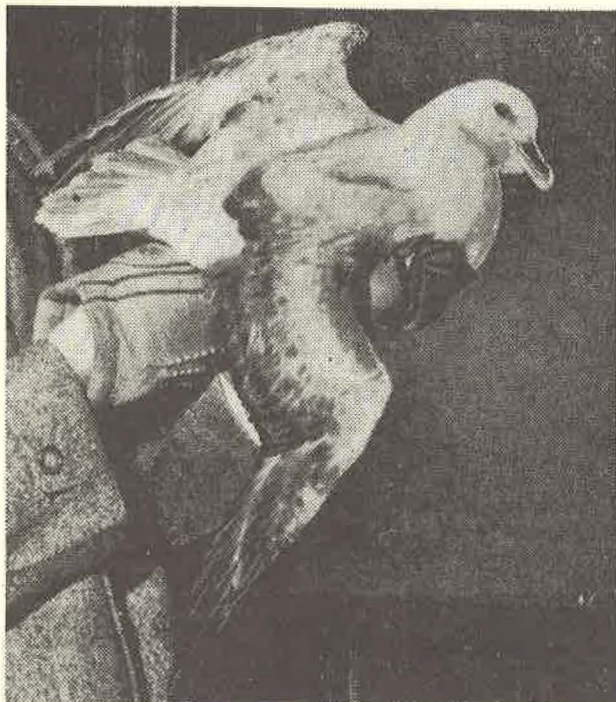


nipped when she banded it.

The word soon spread in local bird circles and numerous experts visited Mr. Thomas' home,

where the fulmar was being kept. They were sharply divided on whether the bird should be set free. One school of thought

was that this was a young and foolish bird, and possibly sick, and that its chances of survival were slim so far from home. The others, the conservationists, held that the bird's screaming and biting indicated that it was quite lusty and that it should be freed after it had rested a bit.



The New York Times (by Edward Hausner)

The fulmar, common in the Arctic, resembles small sea gull

Mr. Nichols, the man from the Museum of Natural History, explained rather sadly that "we did so hope that this one wouldn't survive, so we would get it." He said that another fulmar shipped down from where they are plentiful would not be the same thing at all. A bird that has flown down here under its own power would be a particularly valuable specimen.

In any case, the conservationists were the ones with the bird in hand, so after lunch yesterday Mr. Thomas drove to the New Jersey end of the Yonkers ferry line and, after receiving a parting nip, tossed the bird out to freedom. A group of seagulls spotted the fulmar and took off after it.

A fulmar is equipped with a fine weapon, a barrel-like tube along the top of its beak out of which it can squirt a jet of liquid wax. Yesterday the seagulls and the fulmar had a brief dogfight, but the seagulls soon returned home as the stranger winged off to the northeast. Possibly they were outgunned.

LONG-DISTANCE RECOVERY OF A CHICKADEE

by Maurice Broun

During the Winter of 1951-52 we were privileged to entertain 63 Black-capped Chickadees at our feeders. One of these, 20-99357, banded here on January 13, 1952, was "found dead", apparently killed by a cat, at Sebec Station, Piscataquis County, Maine, on November 25, 1952. The place of recovery, and probable origin of the bird, is approximately 475 air-miles northeast of Hawk Mountain, representing a considerable journey for a Chickadee.--Hawk Mountain Sanctuary, Route 2, Kempton, Pennsylvania

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Chickadee