

plumage, I have yet to determine. The golden yellow crown patch was distinct as were the characteristic three toes. This particular stand of charred and dead pines is undoubtedly what is keeping him here all winter. Evidence of his search for the particular beetle that bores in the dead wood was on every side and the bark was stripped from many of the pines. He gave us several examples of his method of doing this; firmly secured to the tree by his toes and using the two prominent quill points of his black tail as a support, he would seize the edge of the bark with his long blunt bill and force head, bill, and bark down sideways until a considerable portion of the bark would break off. He also afforded a striking resemblance to a large knot, when with head drawn far back he "froze," — perhaps because of a nearby Hairy that had been working tree by tree nearer until he darted straight at Arctic trying to intimidate or dislodge him, but without success. Of us Arctic showed little or no fear either, for several vigorous kicks against the tree trunk failed to frighten him, while a stick thrown higher up in the same tree merely sent him to another one some ten or fifteen feet away where he resumed his work.

In Vol. XVII of 'The Auk' I note a record in the eastern part of Massachusetts for January 1899. The observer concludes his remarks with the statement: "This record must be pretty far south for this species, especially in such a mild and open winter." Why it is that this boreal bird was not driven south last year when we had one of the severest winters on record and chose this year instead, is one of the as yet unanswered questions pertaining to bird lore. The query uppermost in my mind is — Does the mild and open winter have anything to do with the appearance of the Arctic Three-toed Woodpecker along the southern border of his range?— AARON C. BAGG, *Holyoke, Mass.*

Blue Jay Again in Jefferson Co., Colorado.— In Vol. XXXIV, No. 2 of 'The Auk' I reported the occurrence of three Blue Jays (*Cyanocitta cristata cristata*) one and a half miles south of Broomfield, Colorado. These birds were very wild and it was impossible to get close enough to them to obtain a specimen. On October 27, 1918, I was more successful. On this date I was again startled by the cry of a Blue Jay coming from an apple tree beside a small patch of corn not far from our house. Securing my gun, I hurried to the spot and obtained the specimen, a female, which is before me as I write this article. She was unafraid and seemed perfectly at home beside this patch of corn.— A. H. FELGER, *Denver, Colo.*

Song of the Canada Jay.— The note entitled "The Song of the Blue Jay," which was published in 'The Auk' for January, 1919, interests me much, and causes me to wonder if it is generally known that the Canada Jay possesses a true song also. The following extract from my notes, dated May 7, 1911, may be worth publishing in this connection.

"While walking through the woods between Long Swamp and the