

showed that the flight continued regularly, but in somewhat diminishing numbers. A count from 12:05 P.M. to 12:20 P.M. gave five flocks, or a rate of about 16 birds per minute.

In the 100 minutes of actual counting at a given station, it is estimated that at least 6400 Goldfinches were seen. Inasmuch as the flight extended from at least 7:40 A.M. to 12:20 P.M., or 280 minutes, an average of 50 birds per minute (which seems conservative), gives a total of not less than 14,000 Goldfinches in the movement. How many passed before 7:40 A.M. and after 12:20 P.M., and how many passed too far to the west to be seen, can only be conjectured. It is further worthy of note that on the next two days, flocks of Goldfinches were noted flying northward.

This unprecedented concentration recalls two others of somewhat similar but less gigantic proportions that have been observed in the Daytona Beach region.

On August 26, 1923, after a heavy rain and windstorm at noon, and with a light rain still falling, I saw loose flocks of Passerine birds flying southward in large numbers, but at such an altitude that I could not determine the species. However, I found a place where some individuals from the flocks were descending to alight on or to hover over a clump of "poke-berry" bushes, and thus learned that the passing birds were Kingbirds (*Tyrannus tyrannus*). I discovered the flight some ten minutes before its end, but in that short space of time I estimated that at least 2000 Kingbirds were seen.

On May 11, 1926, at 6:10 P. M., I noticed several Nighthawks (*Chordeiles v. virginianus*) beating to the north along the coast, against a strong northwest wind. Further observation showed still other Nighthawks following in the distance. For a period of forty minutes I watched the procession. At times the birds passed in such numbers that I was unable to count them with accuracy. In the space of a six-minute period, I counted 400 Nighthawks. There were still some passing after sunset (7:00 P.M.). I estimated that upwards of 3000 Nighthawks passed my station as I watched. How many went northward before I discovered the flight is of course unknown.—R. J. LONGSTREET, *Daytona Beach, Florida*.

Nocturnal Song of Migrants.—About the middle of October, 1927, from my sixth story apartment in the residential section of Washington, at two o'clock on a moonlight night, I heard a large flock of birds suddenly alight in the tops of the street basswoods outside my window. Immediately at least ten Wood Thrushes burst into full song. They sang continuously for twenty minutes. At the end of that time one lone bird sang until the disappearance of the flock at two forty-five. The Thrushes were accompanied by small tree-top birds either Vireos or Kinglets.—H. H. HAZEN, M.D., 1911 R Street, N. W., Washington, D. C.