

**An Arkansas Kingbird and a Blue Grosbeak near Toledo, Ohio.—**

On September 14, 1930, Miss Marjory Dean and the writer saw an Arkansas Kingbird (*Tyrannus verticalis*) near Little Cedar Point, Lucas County, Ohio. The bird was examined closely in bright sunlight at a distance of thirty feet, both while perched and in flight. Miss Dean was familiar with this species having observed it often on western trips. In his 'Birds of Massachusetts' Mr. Forbush lists twenty occurrences of the Arkansas Kingbird in the New England States—all near the ocean. As the natural route from the west would be along the shores of Lakes Erie and Ontario, I have been watching for this Flycatcher for several years.

In the same locality, an immature Blue Grosbeak (*Guiraca caerulea caerulea*) was seen on August 17, 1930. As it showed no trace of blue, it probably was a female. The bird was quite tame, and remained almost motionless while I wrote a description of it on the spot. The call note was a sharp "check." My attention was first attracted by the fact that although the bird was unmistakably a Grosbeak, it was obviously neither a Cardinal nor Rose-breasted, our two common species.—LOUIS W. CAMPBELL, Toledo, Ohio.

**Two Species of Birds New to Louisiana.—**During the field trip of the Chicago Academy of Sciences to Louisiana, in May and June, 1930, two species of birds were collected which seem to be new to the state list. A female Derby Flycatcher (*Pitangus sulphuratus derbianus*) was taken at Chenier au Tigre on May 23, and three male Seaside Sparrows from small islands off the east coast of Louisiana, collected June 9, and 11, appear to be *Passerbulus maritimus howelli*. These specimens were submitted to Mr. James L. Peters for examination. All the Seaside Sparrows taken west of the Mississippi River proved to be *fisheri*.—EARL G. WRIGHT AND ALFRED M. BAILEY, *The Chicago Academy of Sciences*.

**Notes on the Twilight Songs of the Scissor-tailed and Crested Flycatchers.—**On June 2, 1929, near Cashion, Oklahoma, I had the privilege of hearing the "twilight song" of a Scissor-tailed Flycatcher nesting next the house in which I was staying. At 5.01 A.M. this bird began to shout *pup-pup-pup-pup-pup-pup-perléep* 16 times a minute for about four minutes. Then for three minutes nothing was heard but a few *pups*. At 5.07 he began again with a new note—*pup-pup-pup-peró*, lower and less loud than the first phrase, the number of *pups* varying from none to three, the most common number being two. A minute later he started to fly about, but kept up a continuous chatter of *pup-peró* till 5.12.

He and his mate then flew away, but were back at the nest at 5.18 with loud *pups*. At 5.27 just as the sun was rising over the prairie, the female sat on the barbed wire fence with wings held straight out from her body and her tail spread to its furthest extent. Later the male assumed this same attitude, at the same time saying *peelyer per*. At 5.42 he returned