

Visits to the shores of the pond, where the birds in question can now be heard, failed to reward my search for them in the early summers of 1924 and 1925.

Nests were again found at Great Pond in the autumn of 1930, and some brought in by Mrs. Frank Kittredge, and on May 18, 1932, she informed me that the birds were building. On May 22 I joined Mr. and Mrs. Kittredge in a visit to the place, with the result that we found not less than thirty nests in the process of building, and saw a dozen or more of the birds, flitting about them, singing or scolding as their moods dictated.

Several of these we were able to observe with great care at a distance of only a few feet, with, and without binoculars. These birds were well out among flag beds toward the north shore of the pond.

On June 6, 1932, with Mr. Jed F. Fanning of Portland I visited the pond again, finding the Wrens as before; they were equally obliging in revealing themselves, close at hand, and in excellent light. We found one of their nests containing two of their characteristic chocolate brown eggs.

A circuit of the shores of the pond revealed many more nests and birds in the marshes on the south side of the pond. We estimate the number of birds seen, in the two sections, as about forty pairs.

From the fact that this pond has been much visited, at all seasons for many years, and neither nests nor wrens have attracted attention, except as stated, I believe the bird to be a newcomer to this section.—ARTHUR H. NORTON, *Museum of Natural History, Portland Maine.*

Does the Robin ever Lay White Eggs?—On May 13, 1931, my friend, Henry I. Shaw, of Norton, Mass., told me he noticed five white eggs on his lawn that morning. They probably had been blown out of some nest, and he thought they were eggs of the Robin, although he had always supposed this bird's eggs were blue.

On my expressing interest he brought two of the eggs to me the following day,—the three remaining eggs being too badly broken to pick up. These two eggs appear to be typical Robin's eggs in size and shape,—in fact, in everything except color. The color is white with no indication of blue, and showed no noticeable differences before and after blowing. One was damaged and was not preserved but the remaining egg is in my collection.

Although the Bluebird sometimes lays a set of white eggs, I do not recall having seen any reference to white eggs of the Robin. None of the standard ornithological reference books at hand make any mention of it. It is unusual, also, in this locality to find sets of five eggs.—F. SEYMOUR HERSEY, *Easton, Massachusetts.*

Willow Thrush, a New Bird for Alabama.—On September 7, 1932, a dead Willow Thrush (*Hylocichla fuscescens salicicola*) was found at Fairhope, Alabama, and was brought to me for identification. The bird was skinned and sent to Dr. Harry C. Oberholser of the Biological Survey, who identified it as a Willow Thrush. The specimen, retained in the collection

of the Biological Survey, makes a new record for Alabama since it has never apparently been noted in the state before.—HELEN M. EDWARDS, *School of Organic Education, Fairhope, Ala.*

Song of the Gray-cheeked Thrush.—Little appears to have been published regarding the song of the Gray-cheeked Thrush (*Hylocichla minima aliciae*) and A. A. Saunders, in his 'Bird Song,' (page 51) states, "there is only one singing, migrant species that I have not heard sing on its migration, the Gray-cheeked Thrush"—I therefore thought it advisable to supplement my remarks on the song of this species (Auk, January 1927).

The earliest and latest dates of songs heard during the four years for which Mrs. Gillespie and I have records, are as follows:—1926, May 25 to 27; 1929, May 21 to June 2; 1930, May 14 to 31; 1932, May 8 to 31 (all dates inclusive).

A more intimate acquaintance with this fascinating song no doubt accounts for the fact that it was heard earlier each successive year. The song is almost invariably introduced by the common call note, which varies with individuals. I have written it in my notes as, "fee-you," "fee-eh," "fear," and more rarely, "fee-up" and "fear-ee." The song, in *quality*, strongly suggests the Veery; in construction, it is quite different from any bird song I have ever heard, but when heard a number of times its make-up is readily recognized and not apt to be forgotten. The writer realizes the inadequacy of written bird songs; particularly in describing those of our thrushes. They are, at best, very poor imitations of the real thing. Several are given, as follows, for what they are worth: Introduced by the common call note, which may be uttered one or more times, at intervals of a few seconds one hears, "fee-fee-eh, fee-fee-ah," or, "vī-vī-vitchy-vitchy-vitchy, vī-vī-uh." A song similar to the first mentioned, but more hurried and containing one phrase instead of two, was written, "vī-vī-vī-vī-eh." Another rendition, "siss-we-we-you, we-you, we-you, we-you." The last song of which we have record, suggests the first, although in print it appears dissimilar: "sim, sim-sim-seem, sim-sim."

Summing up, I would say that the song is unmistakably thrush-like, cymbal-like in quality, replete with double-tones, more or less subdued, and more varied in construction than the other thrush songs of our eastern states. While, in the writer's opinion, the song of the Gray-cheeked Thrush is not as beautiful as that of the Wood Thrush, Hermit, Veery, or Olive-back, the fact that it is an infrequent vocalist during its migration, combined with the intangible, fairy-like quality of its notes, should afford this species a high rank among American bird songsters.

The thrushes, whose songs are given above, were all trapped, banded and measured, and conformed to *aliciae* in size.—JOHN A. GILLESPIE, *Glenolden, Pa.*

A Late Nesting Waxwing in Central New York.—On September 25, 1932, Mrs. Mabel Rightmyer called my attention to a bird she had seen