

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