

Everything is done quietly until when all are ready, the lights are flashed on. The men at the windows have their lights on, and the surprised birds, which are soon fluttering about all over the place, are attracted to the lights and even occasionally alight on their would-be captors. The swallows (and the swifts, if there are any in the barn) employ a slow, fluttering, hovering type of flight and never fly into anything as long as the lights are kept on. I have found that Chimney Swifts, which are less easily captured in a hayloft than are Barn Swallows, can be lured to the bander if he will make short squeaking noises with his lips, squeaks like those which field students use to coax shy birds out of hiding. When a bird comes near enough it is netted. Should two or more come along, several turns of the net's sac on the handle will hold those already captured until the others are within reach. This technique was more fully outlined in a previous paper (*Bird-Banding* 13 (1): 31, 1942). Captured birds are placed in the gathering cages when convenient or necessary.

Meanwhile, the men on the platform are not idle either, for birds are also attracted to their lights. One of them nets the birds while the other, with the long pole, prods those which have found perches for themselves. As long as the birds are kept flying, they will sooner or later be attracted to the lights.

When the last bird has been captured, we climb down from our stations and band them in the barn by the light of the gasoline lamp. The birds are released as banded and have little trouble in finding perches. After reopening the doors and windows, we head for the next barn. Although we never make any "big hauls"—twenty to twenty-five birds being considered a good catch for the night—we always have an enjoyable time. The bird-bander who has never done this kind of work has been missing a unique experience.

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GENERAL NOTES

Unidentified Bands.—In November 1943 Dr. Robert Cushman Murphy received the leg of a gull found as a well-macerated skeleton on a beach on Marthas Vineyard, Massachusetts. Three rather battered bands were affixed to the leg in the following sequence:

Distal band.....	Red celluloid on copper	Not numbered
Middle band.....	Aluminum	66561 MS
Proximal band.....	Tinned iron (very rusty)	21868 ME

The writer's investigations in connection with the color-banded Herring Gull project have not disclosed such a band combination, and inquiries of Mr. F. C. Lincoln and other ornithologists have failed to provide any clue to the identity

of the bands.

The record is here published in the hope that some reader may recognize the combination and identify the specimen.—HUSTACE H. POOR, 112 Park Avenue, Yonkers 3, New York.

Green-winged Teal, Banded in California, Taken in Labrador.—While at Henley Harbour, Labrador, on June 29, 1943, I was given a bird band, number 40-520418, taken from a Green-winged Teal killed there on June 10, 1943, by Lindsay Ploughman. This teal was originally banded at Tulare, California, on September 26, 1940, by Gordon True. There are few records of birds crossing from the Pacific to the Atlantic Flyway, and this one indicates the bird may have been nesting in southern Labrador. Henley Harbour is at the entrance of Chateau Bay, on the north side of Belle Isle Strait.—HAROLD S. PETERS, U. S. Fish and Wildlife Service, Charleston, South Carolina.

A Kingbird Shares its Nesting Tree.—In a previous note (*Bird-Banding*, 13 : 119-120, 1942), I related how a pair of Kingbirds (*Tyrannus tyrannus*) successfully nested in the same tree with a pair of Baltimore Orioles (*Icterus galbula*). Since it was clear that the Orioles were first to build in the tree, this question was posed: would a pair of Kingbirds permit another species to share its nesting tree?

This question was answered two years later, for on July 3, 1943 I discovered a pair of Least Flycatchers (*Empidonax minimus*), Robins (*Turdus m. migratorius*) and Kingbirds all nesting in the same apple tree. This was at Beaver Kill, N. Y., about four air-line miles from place where the question first presented itself. The Least Flycatchers had three young about ten days old, while the Kingbirds' two nestlings were from six to seven days old. Their nests were approximately seventeen feet apart. Not only did the Robins have three rather fresh eggs (they were still unhatched ten days later), but their nest was only nine feet from the Kingbirds', and between them and the Least Flycatchers. Here, then, was an instance in which the Kingbird permitted a larger although less aggressive bird to share its nesting tree.

All three species seemed to get along well together. The only unpleasantness I ever witnessed occurred when I climbed the tree to band the young Kingbirds. One of the Robins, which was anxiously scolding and hopping about in the tree, approached to within four feet of the Kingbirds' nest. Thereupon, one of its owners dashed down at the Robin and pecked it. Though the Robin continued to scold, it stayed at a respectable distance from the Kingbirds' nest.

Unfortunately, something carried off the Robins' eggs a few days before they would have hatched. However, both the Kingbirds and Least Flycatchers raised their young successfully.

What I cannot quite understand is why these three birds crowded themselves into the one tree when there was an ample number of vacant trees nearby. It was a typical uncared-for apple tree with sprawling foliage. I should say that it was thirty feet high, with a trunk about twenty inches in diameter. Since there are several horizontal branches on the tree, Kingbirds have nested in it for the past three or more years, on or near the same branch. Perhaps one or both of these birds had used the tree before.

Less than half a mile from this tree, I discovered a somewhat similar situation in 1937. In a scrubby little neglected apple tree on the edge of a dusty dirt road were a pair of nesting Chipping Sparrows (*Spizella passerina*) and Cedar Waxwings (*Bombycilla cedrorum*). The former had young about one week old, while the latter had eggs. The tree was so small, it was not taller than twelve feet, that the birds' nests were within five feet of each other. The young sparrows left their nest just before I had to leave, thus being prevented from learning the fate of the Waxwings' eggs.—RICHARD B. FISCHER, 140-19 Beech Avenue, Flushing, New York.