

BOHEMIAN WAXWING IN NORTHEASTERN IOWA.—The monotony of bird interests this winter has been relieved by the visit of a small flock of Bohemian Waxwings; nine was the largest number seen at one time. Arriving in beautiful weather on December 29, they remained until January 17, experiencing some cold days when the mercury hovered around twenty-seven degrees below zero. The mild autumn had induced many Robins to stay late, and they had despoiled the two mountain-ash trees in the neighborhood that were loaded with berries. The Bohemian Waxwings found a meager larder, a few frozen apples, cedar and mountain-ash berries. When the last berry had been taken from the trees they ate those that had lain for weeks upon the ground, and when the supply was nearly exhausted one bird was seen feeding another.

*National, Ia.*

ALTHEA R. SHERMAN.

A LUNCH COUNTER.—A friend of the family became interested in a shelf I had arranged outside my window. When she ascertained its purpose—a feeding place for the birds—it brought up the fact that the editor is a personal friend of the family of which she is a member—Kimball.

This bird-shelf has been visited almost daily by Downy and Hairy Woodpeckers, Flickers, Blue Jays, Chickadees, White-breasted Nuthatches, and occasionally Brown Creepers, Goldfinch and Tree Sparrow. Not an unusual list for this vicinity, but I have been astonished at the amount of food they consume and carry away. In the colder weather the Chickadees and Nuthatches virtually stand in line all day for their opportunity to snatch a bite. Nuthatch is generally the earliest arrival and has right of way all day, but seldom eats at the board. He prefers to fly to some neighboring tree and give somebody else a chance. If a Chickadee stops to eat, Nuthatch often comes without warning and there is a clash of wings, Chickadee going to a nearby perch temporarily. Chickadees are a little more respectful of each other's rights and will await their turn, though scolding about it. I have not seen two birds feed there at once. Walnuts are the popular food; green or raw peanuts a close second. Suet as a last resort for these. Titmice, etc., Woodpeckers prefer suet.

*Madison, Lake Co., Ohio.*

CARL C. LAWSON.

REDPOLLS ONCE MORE (*Acanthis linaria*).—The Redpoll came over my ornithological horizon with New Year's, 1909: none of the previous invasions during my day seeming to have sent a delegation my way.

We had just reached the pineapple stage at dinner, which delicious fruit is in the words of Josiah Allen, "One of my favorite beverages,"—when glancing out I beheld a great flock of birds gy-