

was attracted to a bird in a thicket of wild crabapples, which I at first sight took to be an Indigo Bunting, but it seemed too large, and of a darker hue, with the distinct wing markings of the Blue Grosbeak. The bird remained very quiet and in full view for at least ten minutes, during which time it was not over twenty-five feet from me.

All of the species are additions to my list of the birds of Ash-tabula county.

S. V. WHARRAM.

Austinburg, Ohio.

TUFTED TITMOUSE IN MINNESOTA

The recording of a Tufted Titmouse (*Baeolophus b. bicolor*) in Minnesota is quite unusual, hence the following should be of interest. A single bird of this species was first noted shortly before Christmas, 1920, with a flock of Chickadees, in whose company it remained throughout the winter. The flock spent most of the time among the evergreens of a cemetery, near Northfield, and the Titmouse could be seen almost any day. Toward the latter part of March the Chickadees had paired off and on the twenty-third the Titmouse was found deserted. Fearing that it too would leave the vicinity, and wishing the specimen, I secured it on that day. It proved to be a female, and according to Dr. T. S. Roberts is, so far as he is aware, the first specimen that has been taken within the state. There are seven published records of its occurrence here, of which I have knowledge, and I have word that two or three others have been noted in the state the past winter.

A Myrtle Warbler was noted here on April 10th, which is very early for southeastern Minnesota. The past winter was milder than usual and Juncos, Crows and Brown Creepers were present. A Mourning Dove was noted December 25th at Kingsley, in the northern part of Iowa.

E. W. JOHNS.

Northfield, Minn.

ROOF-NESTING NIGHTHAWKS

The Nighthawk (*Chordeiles virginianus virginianus*) gets its first name from two Greek words that mean "Sounder of the Evening Lyre." People of Nashville, Tennessee, will readily admit that part of this title is well selected, though they would be slow to find very much music in his calls. In recent years these birds have taken over the gravel roofs of certain buildings right in the heart of the city, presumably to see that their offspring got a place in the sun quite early in their careers. Late in the afternoon and far into the night one can hear the shrill far-sounding "B-e-e-r-b." Ofttimes they swoop down near the ground and their voices sound