

them at an angle of 45 degrees to the body. It then moved back into the rushes where, for a few minutes more, I could see the neck and head in the same position, and then it disappeared altogether. I think that this is one of the most thrilling experiences I have ever had in the study of birds, and wish I might have shared it with others.—MARY L. BAILEY, *Sioux City, Iowa.*

**Further Notes on the Food of the Loggerhead Shrike.**—Since writing the note on the Loggerhead Shrike (*Lanius ludovicianus ludovicianus*) in the WILSON BULLETIN for December, 1923, several further instances of their eating other birds have been brought to my attention.

On February 4, 1924, a member of the Ballard Normal School faculty found a Carolina Chickadee impaled on a thorn tree—presumably placed there by a Loggerhead Shrike. On March 10, 1924, a Mercer University student showed me a kinglet which he had found in the same thorn tree as the Carolina Chickadee of February 4. The young man had seen a Loggerhead Shrike eating something hanging from a thorn, had driven the bird away in order to learn what it was eating, then allowed the shrike to return to its meal for a time, when he had driven the bird away a second time and secured the kinglet, the head of which was missing.

One Ballard Normal School student reported seeing a Loggerhead Shrike eating an English Sparrow. These are the only instances of which I know personally of a Loggerhead Shrike eating another bird, within two years. In the late winter and early spring of 1924 food was unusually scarce, owing to a very severe freeze in January. It might be interesting to add that on March 3, 1924, a lizard was found impaled in a bush where a Loggerhead Shrike had been seen a short while before.

During the milder winter of 1924-25, with grasshoppers and other insect food available, I have no evidence of the Loggerhead Shrike eating small birds. Another fact which makes me doubt that this shrike often eats other birds is that the birds never exhibit any fear of a Loggerhead Shrike, though I have frequently seen them near together.—BERYL T. MOUNTS, *Ballard Normal School, Macon, Ga.*

**Some Experiences with Yellow Warblers.**—In 1921, a pair of Yellow Warblers built a nest in a spiraea bush in our yard and raised their young successfully. The nest was unfortunately placed, being unshaded during the heat of the day. The mother bird shaded the young ones with her body and outspread wings when the heat was extreme.

The next year (1922) a pair of Yellow Warblers built in the same bush, but this time the nest was so placed that it was shaded. We suppose these birds were the same ones that built there the year before and that they had profited by their former experience.

Before the eggs hatched, the nest was raided, probably by a Blue Jay that we had seen near the nest. The warblers hunted all about the yard for another site, and finally decided to build among some raspberry canes. They pulled much material from the old nest to use in this second one. The nest was fastened to two separate canes, and was not so carefully nor strongly made as the first one. In due time four eggs were laid and incubation began.

Each day I visited the nest many times to see if it was unmolested. Upon one of these visits, I found that the nest had become unfastened from one of the

raspberry canes, and was so badly tipped that the eggs were in danger of rolling out. With a darning needle and twine I sewed the edge of the nest firmly to the cane from which it had broken loose. While doing this I found a broken Cowbird's egg lying beneath the nest. No doubt the extra weight of the Cowbird had broken the fastening of the nest on one side and the egg had rolled out. Possibly the warblers had pushed it out. Unfortunately, when I sewed the edge of the nest to the cane, I left the bottom unsupported.

The first egg in this nest was laid on June 18, and the last egg hatched on July 2. About this time we had a heavy rain, accompanied by a terrific wind, and on July 8 I found the bottom of the nest had nearly fallen out. The young birds were clinging to the sides. Again I secured a darning needle and some twine, took the little birds out of the nest, mended it as well as I could, and then put them back.

Before this, the parent birds had become quite used to my presence about the nest, but they became so terrified at this procedure that, after this, they were always distressed to have me come near them. The young birds were able to fly in a day or two.

The next year (1923) a pair of Yellow Warblers made a nest in a large rose bush by our porch. It was exceedingly interesting to watch them shape the nest, and press each bit of material into its walls. After two eggs had been laid, some necessary repairs were made upon the porch roof. This disturbed the birds very much. Apparently fearing that their treasures were in danger, they brought two small feathers and laid one over each egg to hide them from view. Later they became so alarmed that they abandoned the nest and the two eggs, building about a rod away in a very small rose bush.

Often in the night we heard cats in the yard, and I feared they might find the nest, so I drove down some iron rods and made a temporary fence of fine mesh wire about the bush. It served to keep the birds safe. One day I found a Cowbird's egg with the warbler eggs. I removed it and the warblers succeeded in raising their four little ones without further misfortune.—ETTA M. MORSE, *Woonsocket, S. Dak.*

**Some Additional Observations Made at My Feeding Station.**—My note in the March, 1925, number of the WILSON BULLETIN, p. 59, states that the Blue Jay and Evening Grosbeak occurred at my station in about equal numbers during the winter. However, there were some changes as the season progressed. After December the Evening Grosbeaks were seen only in small numbers while the Blue Jays were common birds at the feeding station from the first of the year until after March 26, missing only one day during this whole period. From this date onward they were seen in decreasing numbers and less frequently. From the first of the year to March 26 (1925), the Evening Grosbeaks were noted on only fifteen dates, and usually not more than four at a time, but on April 3 ten were seen.

I have also made one more observation on the Hairy Woodpecker's appetite for ants. On January 10, 1925, I placed a quantity of black ants, which I had gathered a few days before from a fallen tree trunk, on a block of wood at my feeding station. At rather close range I watched a female Hairy Woodpecker at her first visit to the feeding tray that morning, and I was able to observe her eat seventy-eight of these black ants.—O. M. BRYENS, *Constantine, Mich.*