

earlier, which shows that he is controlled by the amount of light. When the evening is windy or rainy he flies fewer times and remains longer on the ground.

He is frequently answered by his mate when he calls, and sometimes she flies near him. When she does this he rises and flies after her. Once while chasing her he flew within four feet of my head as I was standing in the open field.—LORING W. TURRELL, *Smithtown Branch, N. Y.*

Warbler Records for 1925 from Central Iowa.—Being located in about the central part of Iowa, and near the valley of the Des Moines River, we should really be in the path of the great warbler migration, but one must be on the alert to be fortunate enough to see them as they pass through on their northward flight, for the great wave usually passes over in a day or two. This year I was unfortunate in not being able to get out on the exact days when the wave passed over. Still, it proved to be my best year for warblers, anyway, and had I been out on May 16 I am sure that I would have listed many more.

The warblers listed as to the date of their *first* appearance were as follows: On April 12, the Myrtle Warbler; on April 19, the Louisiana Water Thrush; on April 24, the Palm Warbler and the Oven-bird; on May 3, the Blackpoll Warbler; on May 10, the Yellow Warbler and the Northern or Maryland Yellow-throat; on May 15, the Cape May Warbler, the Black-throated Green Warbler and the Redstart; on May 17, the Magnolia Warbler, the Blackburnian Warbler, the Tennessee Warbler, the Parula Warbler and the Black and White Warbler; on June 1, the Blue-winged Warbler; and on September 8, the Nashville Warbler.

I think the great wave passed over on May 16, but being unable to get out then I spent five hours in the open on May 17, when I listed the following: Maryland Yellow-throat, Redstart, Blackburnian Warbler, Yellow Warbler, Blackpoll Warbler, Tennessee Warbler, Black and White Warbler, Magnolia Warbler, Cape May Warbler, Parula Warbler, and Oven-bird, making a total of eleven species of warblers in one day. On May 19, just two days later, I spent the entire day in the open, using every hour of daylight, and listed eighty-nine varieties of birds, but this list included only six warblers, hence I concluded that the height of the warbler wave passed over central Iowa on May 16 and 17. The Blue-winged Warbler was observed on June 1 at Ledge's State Park, hence I judge that it must have been nesting there. The Nashville Warbler was captured in town, where it flew into a building. It was brought to me, and after having the specimen in our hands and examining and measuring it very carefully, there was no difficulty in identifying it as the Nashville.

None but a true bird lover can appreciate what I mean when I say that I would rather spend a day in God's great out-of-doors in the middle of May, to be thrilled by the golden flash of the beautiful Blackburnian Warbler, to watch the stately Black-throated Green Warbler, with his wonderful plumage, and the dizzy gyrations of the beautiful fan-tailed Redstart, to see the dainty little Magnolia Warbler and the plodding Black and White Warbler, and to listen to their marvelous music, than to wander down through great avenues of man-made structures and listen to man's mechanical music, and I sincerely hope that our forests and our warblers may be preserved for us for all time to come, that as we grow older we may renew our youth each spring when we go out to watch for these, the most beautiful of all our songsters.—W. M. ROSEN, *Ogden, Iowa.*