

The dried foot and leg, up to the knee joint, proved to be that of the Marsh Hawk (*Circus hudsonius*). The man taking this bird had killed it sometime during November, 1927, while out hunting Mourning Doves, in Broward County, Florida. He did not remember the exact date. On the outside of the band, are the initials—"A. F. M., CoKato, Minn."; while on the inside of the seemingly homemade band is printed "Stalls white laundry soap."

Let us hear from any one knowing who banded this bird, or who might know some man in Minnesota by those initials.—HAROLD H. BAILEY, *Miami, Fla.*

Another Bird "Life List."—Noting the editorial on this subject in the December number of the WILSON BULLETIN, and the question as to "who has the longest life list," I will report in regard to mine. I have always been interested in keeping a list of the birds seen in life during my various travels, and I believe that I have quite a large list.

I have seen and identified in life, in North America, 528 species and 190 subspecies, making a total of 718 birds. The subspecies were either actually collected or were in localities where there could be no possible doubt as to their identity. Most of them were collected.

In addition to this I have found the nests, identifying eggs or young, of 410 species and subspecies.

I shall be interested to know what figures are presented by others on this subject.—A. C. BENT, *Taunton, Mass.*

The Arkansas Kingbird in Florida.—Records of the Arkansas Kingbird (*Tyrannus verticalis*) are not so common for Florida that publication of another one would seem to be amiss. On the afternoon of November 18, 1927, I took a friend out about sixteen miles west of Miami, Dade County, to show him some stub end canals, with the possibility of finding some alligators there for him, and some birds for me. Birds were, however, very scarce, and with the exception of the Killdeer and a few Great Blue Herons, nothing was seen. We did, however, find an old "gator" with some young, in each stub canal, but as it was growing dark, and he wanted the "gators" alive, nothing was shot. The next morning, November 19, my friend returned without me with a net for the capture of the young "gators," and a .22 calibre rifle in case he should see anything that might interest me.

That afternoon he called me up by phone, and informed me that he had a Crested Flycatcher for me, and that he would bring it to the office if I cared for it, but that it was badly shot up by the .22 calibre bullet. Imagine my surprise, to find on his arrival, that the bird was not a Crested Flycatcher but an Arkansas Kingbird. After working over an hour on the bird that night, I managed to make a very fair skin of it, and it is now in the B. C. N. H. On dissection, it proved to be an adult female, with breast feathers missing and with breast skin flabby, as though it had just lately been brooding. It was very fat. Just why this bird should have been in this condition, how far it was from its actual breeding habitat, and why it was down in Florida, I am at loss to hazard a guess.—HAROLD H. BAILEY, *Miami, Fla.*

More Arkansas Kingbirds in Florida.—Since reporting the capture, on December 19, 1927, of *Tyrannus verticalis* in Florida, I have taken another specimen. This second specimen was taken at the outskirts of the city limits of Miami, on January 15, 1928.

While driving in from the "glades," I saw two birds perched on the telephone wires bordering the highway, and after passing them some hundred yards, I backed up and secured one, after both had descended into a newly burnt-over orchard. There were many migrant Robins feeding on the ground at the time, and the other Kingbird flew off with them when I shot.

The bird secured proved to be an adult female, in rather poor plumage, and is now number 3906 B. C. N. H.

The further report of a bird of this species having been seen on Sanibel Island, Florida, leads me to believe that the Arkansas Kingbird should now be classed as a rare winter migrant, instead of a straggler.—HAROLD H. BAILEY, *Miami, Fla.*

Scarcity of the House Wren at McMillan, Michigan.—The House Wren (*Troglodytes aedon*) continues to be a very much discussed species, since in many parts of the country it has been found to destroy the nests and eggs of other species of birds. On this account, many persons are taking down the houses which they had erected purposely for the House Wren. In a past number of the WILSON BULLETIN I gave a report of the House Wren and others nesting in my bird houses here in Luce County, near McMillan.

From May 19, 1925, to August 1, 1927, no one was at this place, and the birds using the houses had to "protect themselves." No English Sparrows had nested in any bird house up to that date (May 19, 1925) as they were kept trapped and destroyed. At the time of leaving in 1925, I made no change in the houses, there being some for the Purple Martins, Tree Swallows, House Wrens and Bluebirds. The first thing that I undertook on my return, on August 1, 1927, was to see if any great changes had occurred.

The English Sparrow had increased, but the Purple Martins, Tree Swallows and Bluebirds met with a great decrease in the number of families, and there were no House Wrens at all. It is certainly a good thing that I had some bird houses made purposely for the House Wren, or the English Sparrows would have had these filled up with nests, and therefore they would have had a much bigger army and more, or all, of the other birds would have been forced out. Nearly every house for Bluebirds or Tree Swallows, and some of the Purple Martin houses, had an English Sparrow's nest in it. But all of the houses erected for the House Wrens were entirely empty, showing that none were present during these years. I made no effort to destroy the House Wrens, and it has been my experience that the species nesting at the houses which I have up for their use are safer when the House Wren is present than they are with the English Sparrow. It is now four years since the House Wren used any of my houses. And during the time that I was away, the English Sparrows came and were in larger numbers than all the other species combined.—O. M. BRYENS, *McMillan, Mich.*

A Curious Flight of Nighthawks.—On September 3, 1926, I witnessed a flight of Nighthawks which I regard as the most curious sight that I have seen in two score years of bird study.

I live on a farm in Greene County, Ohio, about midway between Columbus and Cincinnati. On that particular day I had spent much of the afternoon in the center of a strip of woods, watching the squirrels, but at about 3:30 p. m. I moved my position to the west margin of the woods, where I could rest on a large log and have a good view of the sky. South of my position there is another