

crumbs, canary seed, and sunflower seed was spread under it. The Catbirds seemed to prefer the bread crumbs.

The bird was first caught on the morning of May 17. His mate (?) was attempting to employ my pull-string to use in her nest, which was being constructed near by, and so jerked the trap down when Mr. Catbird was feeding. He was released, seemingly unperturbed, with band No. A136809. The same bird entered the trap twice later in the day and both times was captured. The bird at all times seemed very nonchalant and when released immediately made off. The next day he was caught again, together with another Catbird, presumably his mate, and the one who was responsible for his capture the day before. She was given band No. A136811. Bird A136809 made his last appearance on May 20 when his mate (?) was again responsible for his capture in the same way as when first caught. Bird A136811 put in an appearance at the same trap a day later and was very frightened upon release. Perhaps a reason for the frequent captures of A136809 and a few other Catbirds at other times was the fact that immediately upon capturing a heavy robe was spread over the trap, shutting out all light and thus keeping the birds from excitement and fluttering. The fact that this was not possible when A136811 was caught the second time may have accounted for her fear. The question is, are Catbirds more than other species apt to be less excitable and consequently more likely to reappear at the trap?—BEN K. POLK, *Des Moines, Iowa*.

**An Interesting Green Heron Colony.**—On June 9, 1929, Mr. E. L. Jacobs and I visited a small pond about seven miles southeast of Vicksburg, Michigan. This pond, with an area of about a half acre, is nearly surrounded by two high hills and at that time contained about eighteen inches of water. The north half has grown up to a thick mass of button bush eight to ten feet high. As we approached the pond two Green Herons (*Butorides virescens virescens*) flew from the bushes. Having our boots we waded through this thick mass of tangled brush, and to our surprise found twelve nests of this heron, containing altogether thirty-two eggs and thirteen young. I banded one young, the others being too small.

We decided to visit this place again in two weeks, and on June 23 we did so, and banded twenty-one young which included all the young birds that were hatched, but there were more nests with eggs in them. Two weeks later, on July 7, we again visited the pond and banded fifteen more young and still found more nests with eggs. On July 21, I visited the place alone, as Mr. Jacobs was unable to accompany me. On this trip I banded nineteen young and there were three more nests containing a total of eleven eggs. Much to our regret neither of us was able to visit the place again before the young left.

We banded a total of fifty-six young, and on my visit of July 21 the bushes were alive with young banded birds. This was the largest and most interesting colony of Green Herons it has ever been my privilege to observe. We never saw more than five adult birds near this pond at any one time, so no doubt each pair raised two or more broods in a season.

We also found several nests of the Mourning Dove, Red-winged Blackbird, Bronzed Grackle, and one place where a Sora had nested, a single infertile egg still remaining in the nest.—F. W. RAPP, *Vicksburg, Michigan*.